The Republican Herald

March 3, 1870
to
January 27, 1876

Waverly, Ohio

Old Folks Interviews

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Old folks interviews : the
Republican Herald, March 3,
1870 to January 27, 1876,
Waverly, Ohio
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We want to thank everyone who helped on this project.....

Ruth Sakel, Donna Lewis,
Kathleen Dawkins, Carol Montrose
Janie (Parks) Conklin

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3-3-1870 to 1-27-1876

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This book is dedicated to the early settlers of Pike Co.
who believed in building a better life for their families.
Their valor, foresight and perseverance led the way for the rest of us
and
to Ruth Sakal
who donated many hours to further our Genealogical Society.
and
Janie (Parks) Conklin who compiled and edited this publication

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March 3, 1870

John Merritt

Under the above caption we purpose, from week to week or as often as we can, to give a biographical sketch of one or more of the oldest citizens of Pike County, with a view of furnishing something of readable interest to our citizens concerning a class of individuals who are worthy of our veneration, and standing between us and a generation who have entirely passed away. We have liminted the age from sixty years upwards, but intend to include both sexes.

In writing these biographies we intend to illustrate, as much as possible, the mode of living of the early settlers; to bring out facts of interest concerning the early settlement of this portion of our beloved country, and to rescue from oblivion facts connected with the past which fade away unrecorded with the deaths of these aged people.

And as there are many upwards of sixty years of age in this county, we invite the sons and daughters of such, or their neighbors and friends to write out and send to us their biographies for publications in the Pike County Republications. By so doing, they will not only gratify themselves, us and our readers, but help future historians to write out in connected form, the history of Pike County, and thus be of some advantage to those who come after us.

We intend to throw these biographies, as much as possible into the interrogative form.

We commence by interviewing John Merritt, of Camp Creek Township.

On Saturday last, we were at his house, and after a most cordial greeting by the old gentleman and his family, we stated the object of our visit to which he promptly assented. Our first question was:

Will you have the goodness to inform me of the time and place of your birth, facts concerning your father's family, their emigration to Ohio, etc?

I was born in Washington County, Pennsylvania, on the 9th day of January, 1786.

My father's name was Hezekiah, and my mother's maiden name was Rachel Anderson.

My parents had eleven children born to them -- ten of whom arrived to mature manhood and womanhood.

In 1795, they left Pennsylvania to seek a home for themselves and little ones in the great and unexplored West, and came to Manchester, Adams County, Ohio, bringing with them five children of whom I was the eldest. It was immediately after Wayne's treaty with the Indians. They came via the Ohio River. On arriving at Manchester my grandfather met two of his brothers, who told him that he had passed as good land as he could find below. Colonel Nathaniel Massie was then organizing a party to go to Chillicothe to lay out that town, and the three brothers went with it. When they had reached Paint Creek, they were attacked by a party of unfriendly Indians, who killed one of the men. One Sticklett, who was a prisoner with the Indians, came over to the Massie party, which turned back to Manchester.

After awhile, my father, in company with two other men, went up the Ohio and Scioto Rivers, on an expedition, and were so well pleased with the lay of the land in and about where Lucasville now is, that they were included to make a lodgement there. My father came back to Manchester, and took his family up to where Lucasville is, and landed on the 24th day of December 1795 -- the day before Christmas. I claim that my father was the first white man who settled on the Scioto River, along its whole length.

Will you now inform us what was your father's next procedure, and how the earliest settlers contrived to live?

My father made a camp, and the next spring erected a log cabin. He put in several acres of corn, for which he had to go to Limestone (now Maysville) for the seed. My mother was a good gardner, and our family fared better than most of the early settlers on this account. We had to grind our corn in a hand mill. The only food raised by most settlers at first was corn, and for the remainder of their subsistance they depended upon wild game, of which there was an abundance. Sometimes this was their only dependence.

Did you have a cow?

Yes, but she died on the way to our new home on the Scioto. My father was a mill wright, and had built a horse-mill at Manchester, and went back to dispose of it, which he did for a cow, which gave us milk for a couple of years, when my father was forced to kill her to keep his family from straving. She produced a sixty pounds of tallow, though she had but two feedings of corn, and she stole them. Then we were without a cow, but families had begun to come in pretty thickly, and my father built a floating mill for grinding corn. It was a rude structure but answered a purpose. This mill gave him some advantage, as the settlers brought their corn to be ground, and with the toll he was enabled to buy another cow, after which we never suffered for want of one. My father's family, in the meantime, was increasing, and I was growing up to manhood. Six children my mother bore in Ohio. Andrew, Moses and myself still live, certainly; and Hezekiah, who was in the late war, may possible be alive, though I am not able to say, for we never knew what became of him. I lived with and labored for my father till I married, and obeyed him as I did when a child, for I felt it to by my duty to do so.

Did your father always live on the spot where he first settled?

Oh, no. When the Congress lands were surveyed, on the east side of the Scioto River, he and many others were compelled to leave their improvements. This worked great hardships to the settlers. My father retired across the river, where he lived and died at the extreme age of 93 years, ten or eleven years ago the first day of January last. My mother died in 1826, the first day of June, and my father afterwards married Mrs. Margaret Graves by whom he had two children. She still survives, and one daughter, Mrs. Matilda Stultz, wife of Peter Stultz. They live in Camp Creek township.

Whom and when did you marry?

I married Prudence Howard, on the 8th day of February, 1813 when I was 27 years and one month old. Then my father put me on 100 acres of land, and I afterwards paid him for a part of it, when he gave a warranty deed for it. It is the farm on which we now are. I have 94 acres besides which I have since bought.

This brings us to the time of the last war with England.

Were you not in that war?

No, I wanted to go the worest kind, and went to the military rendezvous, but the examining physician would not pass me for I was unfortunately born a cripple - one leg was short of withered, and it was shorter than the others.

Well, how about your own family?

We were married between seven and eight years before we had children born to us.

Cynthia Ann was our first, who was born September 17, 1820. She married Allen J. Westfall, in December, 1839. They have had five children and now reside in Oldtown, near Portsmouth, in Scioto county.

William Henry Harrison was born January 1, 1822, and married Lavisa Coffman, September, 1844. They have had thirteen children, and now reside near me in this township.

Elizabeth was born May 28, 1826, married V. R. Cornwall, who now reside at Downy Station, Cedar county, Iowa. They have had eight children.

James M. died in infancy, and Louisa died at five years of age.

On May 23, 1834, my wife Prudence died, and I married Anna McDowell, January 24, 1835, by whom I had five children.

Matilda, born December 20, 1836, died when 15 years old.

Louisa Frances, born July 7, 1839, who married Wiliam Weeter, who have had three children. They reside in Cooperville.

John Tyler, born November 22, 1840, who married Sarah Taylor, August 15, 1868. They have one child and live with me.

James Miles died in infancy.

Samuel Henry, born March 1, 1847, now resides in this township.

I adopted Milton, who bears my surname. He was born April 9, 1833.

Milton and John Tyler were in Company H. 176th regiment O.V.I., and were discharged after the "great conflict" was over.

Did you ever participate with the hunters of your boyhood and early manhood in hunting game?

Yes, but as I was a cripple I was never famous as a hunter, I have brought in my bear, and killed deer, turkeys, and other game in great quanity. My career has been an unostentatious one; I have lived a quiet life, and have only been ambitious to do right. It is true, great changes have taken place in my time; great events have been brought about of which the present generation are well aware. My occupation has been a peaceful tiller of the soil, and my sphere of action limited.

Have you any objections to tell us of your political preference?

Oh, no. I was a Whig as long as that party existed, since which time I have been a Republican.

To what religious denomination do you belong?

I have been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for some 25 years. Both my wives were also members. Whenever the weather is suitable I attend Public worship, but I am now in my 85th year, and my hearing is quite deficient, so I do not experience the pleasure one possessing the full use of all his faculties does, in attending the house of God. But I bless the Great Author of my being, that He has been as good to me as He has all my life long, and I pray Him to accept me and mine in his Kingdom at last.

Here the interview ended. The old gentleman is yet quite smart. He helps himself, and we noticed ate his allowance with an evident relish.

Mrs. Westfall happened to be on a visit to her father's house, and we learned from her some facts which might otherwise have been overlooked.

Next week we expect to give the result of our interview with Col. James Moore, of Piketon.

March 10, 1870

General James Moore

James Moore was born on the north branch of the Potomac River in Virginia, January 10, 1793, and is, consquently, 77 years of his age. He is the oldest child of Enos and Elizabeth Moore. His mother's name was Dawson. Enos Moore was born in Pennsylvania, in 1765; his wife in Virginia, in 1770. They had thirteen children -- eight boys and five girls, who were born between 1793 and 1820. The boys were James, Edward, Joseph, John, Benjamin, Leonard, William, and Thomas. The girls -- Hannah, Polly, Elizabeth, Nancy, and Kitty. Enos Moore and his wife Elizabeth removed from Virginia in 1801, and settled near the Big Bottom in Ross County. James was then eight years of age, and remembers the journey from their old home to the new. They were accompained by four children. The General well remembers their embarkation at Alexandria, near Portsmouth -- a town which passed away from the face of the earth, but not from memory. Where Portsmouth now is with her teeming thousands, not one then resided. They were accompained by his Grandfather Dawson's family, and perhaps one or two other families. They brought on the boat with them from Pittsburgh their wagons and horses, and when they landed at Alexandria, at the mouth of the Scioto, they put their wagons and gear together, placed their goods, women and children in them, and wended their way slowly and tediously over a rough, broken country to their new homes. The men had to clear the fallen trees and brush away to admit the passage of their wagons. There was then no road, nor scarcely a "bridlepath" from the mouth of the Scioto to Ross county. It was a tedious journey. His parents resided in Ross county for many years, when their family removed to Warren county, Indiana, at which place Enos Moore died about 1849 -- aged about 84 years. In stature he was tall and athletic; his constitution strong and robust. His occupation of a farmer was prosecuted with energy and industry, and his family bountifully supplied, and rendered contented and happy. In early life he was quite wild, and indulged in the amusements of music and dancing, so generally attractive at that age. In after years, while visiting his son James, on being asked if he had forgotten his old amusement of playing the violin, one being convenient he took it up and played in a very affecting tone, a religious tune; thus forcibly contrasting his once wild and boisterous spirit with his present sedate and Christian character. Soon after his marriage we find him and his companion consistent and devoted members of the Methodist Episcopal Church. As parents and friends, Mr. and Mrs. Moore were pleasant and agreeable, and extremely sociable, yet ever exercising over the charge entrusted to their care a Christian watchfullness, and important lessons which would render them useful members of society, and Christians. Mrs. Moore died in May 1865 about 95 years of age. While residing with his father, and at the early age of fifteen years, James became fond of hunting and at that time killed his first

bear. Since then he was frequently killed that dangerous animal, sometimes alone. And now he delights to live his life over again, in relating his experience in hunting bears, wolves, deer, and other game. He tells of his brother Edwards' to catch wild turkeys by hand. He would hide in the corn shocks where the turkeys were want to come for corn, and as they approached the shock he would put out his hand, catch one by the legs, and draw it in and keep it quiet, till another came in reach, which he would serve in the like manner.

General Moore left home at the age of eighteen and resided with George Haynes, of Chillicothe, an excellent maker of edged tools, and his apprentice learned all the former could teach him. He remained with Mr. Haynes three years. After working several years as a journeyman, and during this time, at the general call he entered the service of his country as a private, in the company of Captain Samuel L. Jones, of Colonel Ferguson's regiment and served until the disbanding of the company, and on the 31st day of August, 1813, was honorably discharged at Lower Sandusky. He returned to Chillicothe, but soon went to the Pickaway Plains, where he followed his trade a short time and about the 13th of October removed to Piketon, and began business for himself in connection with William Woods.
Mr. Woods soon retired from the firm, and General Moore continued the business till 1829, when he was elected Sheriff of the county, to which office he was re-elected in 1831, and again in 1837 and 1839, which office he filled with much promptness and to the general acceptance of the people. In 1839 General Moore received a commission as Deputy Marshal of Ohio, which office he held until the term expired.

Having been an early settler in the county he became intimately acquainted with the people, and as a public servant endeavored to subserve their best interests; and now, when in the deadline of life, the recollections of these days recall to mind many pleasing reminiscences of the history of the county of his adoption, and its people. Nearly all of his associates in business, his companions in the hunting and fishing excursions, of which he was immoderately fond and daring, have passed away to that home from which no traveler returns and to which all alike are hasting. When the subject of the sketch settled in the county, the woods abounded with game, and he and his associates were the captors of many bears, deer, wolves and innumerable quantities of other game, which furnished exciting and pleasing recreation.

When General Moore commenced business in 1813, there was a large amount of teaming from Portsmouth to Chillicothe, which was among the earliest, and then one of the largest towns in Ohio. This created a demand for his labor as a blacksmith, in shoeing horses and repairing the iron-work to the wagons. In those days the only vehicles in use were the four horse wagons - the present common two horse wagons, buggies, carriages, and coaches not having been introduced. Horse-back riding was the swiftest and common conveyance of the people. Another mode of transportation was by keel boats, which had to be pushed up the stream with long poles placed against the shoulder. Among other things, Chillicothe

was supplied with apples from along the Ohio River, and on one occasion a keel boat was stopped by the ice on the "Hayes" farm, and all the apples were frozen. A very rude cider mill was constructed, and the apples were converted into cider. General Moore, while residing in Chillicothe, took a trip on a keel boat down the Scioto and up the Ohio to the Kanawha, for a load of salt. The salt was loaded and brought as far as Portsmouth, where the boat was detained for some time, which made it expedient for the General to return to Chillicothe, which he did on foot.

From early life the General had a natural love and ambition for military tacticts and training, and accordingly, at an early day, became much interest in the organization and training of the militia. His first Commission was that of Lieutenant Colonel, and bears date April 14, 1823; his second bears date of October 1, 1831, as Colonel of the regiment, which position he held until May 30, 1846, at which time he was commissioned Brigadier General of the Third Brigade of the Ohio Militia.

May 26, 1817, General Moore was married to Ann, second daughter of Abraham and Rebecca Chenoweth, of Pee Pee Prairie. Abraham Chenoweth was born in Alleghaney county, Md., January 25, 1770. At the age of seventeen years he settled at Charleston, Va. In 1789, he removed to Limestone, Ky., where he resided till 1796 when he settled at Pee Pee Prairie, at which place he died October 29, 1846, in the 75th year of his age. His wife, Rebecca Carr, died in the month of January, 1831. Their family consisted of seven daughters: Martha, Ann, Susan, Polly, Sarah, Hannah and Rebecca; and seven sons: William, Jacob, John, Noah, Abram, Joel, and Gideon. Ann was born in Kentucky, February 2, 1796, and died April 11, 1853, at their residence in Piketon, where they had resided since 1824.

Mr. Chenoweth and his wife were, from early life, devoted members of the Methodist Episcopal church and their house was used as a place of worship for many years. What we have already said of Gen. Moore's parents may also be said of his wife's.

October 5, 1854, General Moore was married to Anna E., eldest daughter of Alexander and Henrietta Bateman. She was born near Alexandria, in the State of Virginia, on the 5th day of August 1808. Jane was her only sister. She was bereft of her father at the age of fourteen, and her mother six years later. Her parents were members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and fully realized the true blessings of a Christian's faith. Their daughter, at an early age, became a member of the same church. Her father and brother John, were buried at Charleston, Va.; her mother and
brothers, William, Jesse, and Josiah, at Harper's Ferry; her brother Robert died at an early age, and Samuel, her only surviving brother, with whom she resided at the time of her marriage, and several years prior thereto, is a laborer in the vineyard of his Heavenly father, having many years ago been received into the Methodist Episcopal Conference as such, and by his devotion rendered himself of great use and is very much beloved as a disciple of the Christian faith.

General Moore has been a member of the same church for many years, and has been zealous in promoting the interests of that church, by being active, and among

the foremost of his brethren in Contributing and urging forward the good work, while himself and companions have rendered their house the home of the minister of the Gospel of Christ, whenever his foot-steps were turned in that direction, for refreshment and repose. And now in the decline of life, with his companion, surrounded with all that is neccessary to render life contented and happy, he realizes that domestic happiness secured by a combination of happy associations; and while none recognize his house as their paternal roof, yet many from circumstances and parental care know it as their home.

Advantages of education being in those days limited, and General Moore having at an early age, been placed solely upon his own resources, in his youth, did not receive as liberal an education as is within the reach of every one at the present day; but by application and energy, he was enabled to prosecute his business successfully and materially improve his education.

General Moore supported Andrew Jackson in his first contest for the Presidency, but in his second contest supported the Opposition; and since was identified with the Whig Party. He was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay and his party. Since the Whig Party has had an existence he has acted with the Republican party.

After the expiration of his official life, General Moore engaged actively in mercantile and other business pursuits, which he prosecuted vigorously until a new years ago, when having accumulated an abundance to render himself and family independent and comfortabe, he has confined himself to the management of his affairs, and such duties as his business associations still impose.

Having become identified with the interests of the country, he has been active in promotion its general improvements, and has been connected to a greater or less extent with all public enterprises.

March 17, 1870

Mary Magdalene Fernean Core

When in Cynthiana, on Monday Mar 7, we called on a venerable lady, widow of a name whose memory is justly held in reverence by the community in which he lived all his life and that was a long one. Shakespeare wrote: "Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness trust upon." John Core was a great man; he was born great; and had the opportunities of most men who are reckoned among the famous in the world's history he would have enforced his greatness upon the generation in which he believed. But his sphers was narrow; his opportunities few, and he did not show the fulness of the power he possessed to those not intimately acquainted with him. But as he has passed away before we commenced these sketches of old folks, we must let the dead rest and return to the living. We found Widow Core at the residence of Dr. Little, and making our errand, by permission, proceeded to business. We will copy our "minute" in regular order, and will not attempt to embody them in the latterrogative form.

My maiden name was Mary Magdalene Fernean; was born Berkley Co. Va. (now W VA) October 7, 1790. Had no advantages of education worth mentioning, as my parents were not particular to see that slight advantage were afforded for the education of their children were made available to them. My father's name was John Fernean. He was born in Germany, and was sold by his prince to the king of England, to come to America and help wage war against the Colonies. He was but a boy when forced away from home and country to war upon those against whom he had neither grievance nor enmities. He was called by American a "Heasian." After the war of the Revolution was over he settles in VA, and never saw or heard from his parents after leaving home. My mother's maiden name was Christena Clover, she was born VA. I married John Core when in my 20th year, in April, 1810. He was born June 26, 1788. I came to Ohio about six months before I was married. We were married on Twin Creek in Ross Co. My husband's father's name was John. The latter owned landed estate, and he gave to each of his children a portion. My husband had 220 acres situated in Perry township, near the town of Cynthiana in Pike county, which he cleared and tilled till he was an old man, and about fourteen years age sold it to his son-in-law, James H. Wilson. Mr. Wilson now resides on it.

Our neighbors are few and far between when we set ourselves down in the wilderness. Father Core was an enterprising, energetic man, and had a saw and grist-mill. When the water was low he used horse-power to propel the grist-mill. My husband was brought up to work, and learned to farm and to attend the mills. Then knowledge he made available where he sat up for himself, for there was a mill about three miles from our farm, in Highland county, then known as Boyd's

mill, now as Barrett's. He was called upon to dress the stone and keep the mill in order, though he did not tend it - Besides this, he attended to clearing his farm, keeping it in order, and, after a few years, was extensively engaged in teaming. We had the advantage of a large log-house, two stories high, which was, in those times, a conoguential residence. A part of the old log-house still stands.

On the 11 day of January 1812, I gave birth to John Jefferson, who now resides in Perry Township. He married Jane Hughes, by whom he has had seven children.

Elizabeth was born December 27, 1812. She married Edward Head, and lived and died about two miles from Cynthiana, in Highland county. They had eight children.

Christina, born April 26, 1814, married John Head, who now resides in Perry township. They have had seven children.

Mary Ann, born January 14, 1816, married Lloyd Penn, who live new Cynthiana, in Highland County. They had five children. Mrs. Penn died about eighteen years ago, and Mr. Penn married a second time, Mrs. Harriett Turkeyhizer.

Esther, born November 16, 1877, married Christian Cameron. They now reside in Perry township, and have had eight children.

Christian, born March 28, 1819, married Mary Luzetta. They reside in White Breast, Lucas county, Iowa, and have had five children.

Sarah, born February 1, 1821, who married Samuel Wickersham, who now live Barrett's Mill, and have had five children.

Rosa Ann, born January 7, 1822, married James H. Wilson, who have had six children. They reside on the "Homestead" farm.

Catherine, born January 25, 1824, died young.

Marie, born March 16, 1826, married Hugh P. Shepherd. She died about eleven years ago, leaving three children. Mr. S. has since married Rebecca Mulineux. They reside in Perry township.

Louisa, born December 22, 1827, died young, there being only a couple days difference in the death of her and her sister Catherine.

Zenetta Carson, born March 17, 1830, married Rev. James J. Wilson, of the Presbyterian denomination, who reside in Bethel, Shelby county, Missouri. They have had four children.

Emily Temperance, born December 25, 1832, married Dr. Walter S. Little. They have reside in Cynthiana, and have had five children.

I now reside with my daughter, Mrs. Little, in the winters, and in the summers made it a point to go from house to house among my children, the majority of whom live a few miles of each other.

My husband was a liberal man, and while he worked hard and accumulated a respecable property, he never had an ambition to hold office. He was a Whig for many years, and was the first man in Perry Township to vote the Free-Soil ticket. When the Republican Party was organized he was naturaily attracted to it, and continued to vote with it as long as he lived. He was always sure to attended the

polls at each annual election from the time of reaching his majority to the Preisdential election in 1868.

I have been a member of the United Brethren church for about fifty years.

On reckoning up we find that Mrs. Core has had thirteen children, sixty-three grandchildren, and fifty-one great-grandchildren,.

It is to be observed as a singular fact, that all the husband of nine daughters who married, and the wives of the two sons, with perhap's a single exeption.

Our members of the church, and we can say to that one, by the way of reminder, "50 long as the lamp hold out to burn" etc.

In conception in the Sketch, we give the following obituary notice of John Core. written by his pastor, who preached his funaral discourse". We copy it from the Telescope the organ United Brethren, printed at Dayton.

John Core departed this life September 30, 1869, in the 82 years of his age. Father Core was born in the state of Maryland, emigrated when a youth, with his father to Ohio, and settled in Ross County. After his marriage he removed to Pike County, and settled near where the town of Cynthiana now stands. Here he resided until his death. Father Core was a pioneer Christian. He joined the United Brethren Church about fifty years ago, and lived a worthy member until he was legally discharged from labor to reward. Father Core was a model Christian. He was industrious, cheerful and benevolent, always abounding in the work of the Lord. His house was a good home for the etinerant minister, and he, with his faithful companion, will long be remember by them. He lived to see all his children become members of the church. His family consisted of father, mother, and thirteen children, five of whom preceded him to the better land. He may be called a patriarch, who, like Joshua and his house, served the Lord. In his death the family and church sustained a severe loss.

William Samson

Flat P. O. Dec 30, 1869

March 17, 1870

James Robinson

On our way up the pike the other day, we called on James Robinson, an aged citizen who has resided on a farm in Mifflin township a good many years, and inquired if he would submit to be interviewed. On assenting, we asked him where he was born, and we were not a little surprised to learn that he was a Maineiac, for he said he was born in Warren, Maine, June 9, 1800. He said his father, Thomas, was and Englishman, and a farmer; that no incidents or facts were connected with his father's family or his own history that were particularly striking.

We then asked him: At what time did you leave Maine?

I left that State with my father in 1821. We came directly to Ross county and farmed four miles from Chillicothe.

Did you ever go to sea?

No, I never had any inclination for a seafaring life; but there were several brothers of us, and many boys in New England at that day, eagerly desired to go to sea, and would do so despite their parents' protestations, my parents were afraid that some of their boys would take the sea fever, so they moved from the influence of such danger.

How many were in your father's family?

Five boys and three girls.

Have you always followed farming?

No. I learned coppering, and worked at it several years in Chillicothe and also in Huntington township.

Will you inform us of your marriage and family?

Yes, I married Catharine Thomas, with whom I lived a number of years before we had any children. Louezar was our first born. She was born November 29, 1829, and is now my housekeeper. Our other children were;

Rachel, born May 25, 1831

Daniel, born September 23, 1832. He is married and now resides on a farm adjoing my homestead, and carries on my farm for me.

Nancy, born May 30, 1834

Emily, born June 29, 1837

Thomas, born December 29, 1840

All my children, except Louezar and Daniel, died young.

My wife died in 1844. I have lived on this farm thirty years. When I came here nearly all was a wilderness around me. I have 145 acres. My life has been an even one and there are no very salient points in it. I have been content to eat bread earned by the sweat of my brow, and to sleep soundly, and leave the conenties and turmoils of more public life to those who enjoy them better that I do or have.

March 24, 1870

Mrs. Mary Bryan

Mary Reading was born in Virginia in 1781, and is now in her 89th year. Her father was named Matthew Reading; he was in the war of the American Revolution. Her mother's father's name was Edward Shelton, and her mother's name was Nancy. She had six brothers and one sister. Matthew Reading and his wife Nancy Shelton had four sons and two daughters, namely, John, Matthew, Edward, William, Mary and Elizabeth. The family moved to Tennessee, thence to Kentucky and thence to Ohio, where her father died about 50 years ago, in Brushcreek Township in Highland County.

Mrs. Bryan was married in March 1809. her husband's name was Josiah Bryan. They were married in Tennessee, where they had born to them Seala, February 18, 1810, who married Thomas Kerns, and by him had five children, when she died August 15, 1839. Mr. Kerns married Vasti Pritzer, by whom he has five children. Seala died on the "Homestead" Mr. Kerns now lives on in Greenfield.

Her father's family first came to Eagel Creek in Ohio, not far from Maysville, Ky., where they lived two years, when they removed to within two miles of Boyd's (now Barrett's) Mill in Highland County. She and her husband moved to Perry Township, Pike County, about fifty years ago, where he purchased 214 acres of land on the head waters of the Ohio Brushcreek, where she has since resided. Her other children were:

William, born in Kentucky during there tarry there, January 18, 1811. He was a cripple, and has always lived at home. He never married; died August 31, 1863.

Elizabeth, born June 26, 1812, now lives at the old home (We are indebted to her so for much of the information we gained concerning her mother's history. She has never married; doesn't think she is old enough, but is patiently waiting her time. We judge from the slight acquaintance we made with her, that she enjoys life, and isn't a bit sorry that she followed St. Paul's advice, and has led a life of single blessedness.)

Sarah, born May 26, 1815; married Samuel Rittenhouse. They live in Perry Township, and have eight children.

Daniel, born April 29, 1817; married Sarah Copeland, in May 1840, who died childless about five years ago. They lived in Cynthiana where Daniel still resides and is Township Treasurer, which office he has filled several years.

Josiah, born May 28, 1826; married Mary Tener, September 25, 1849. His wife, Mary Tener, was born May 8, 1829. They had: James William born September 17, 1850; Letitia Elizabeth, born April 8, 1852; Daniel, born February 9, 1855; Sarah Jane
born May 25, 1859. Mary Tenner, wife of Josiah Bryan died June 19, 1863.

Josiah Bryan married Jane Gault, October 26, 1865. They have Clara, born August 11, 1868.

Josiah Bryan is Township clerk; he resides on the "Homestead", which, we believe, is yet undivided, but are not certain.

The immediate neighbors of Josiah Bryan and Mary, the subject of this article, were Joseph Lumbeck, on Lumbeck's Hill; William McBride, who cleared the farm where John P. Dewey now resides; Stephen Losey, where Richard Rittenhouse now resides: and John Tong, who lived where Christian Cameron now does.

These are all who lived near for five or six years, after the family moved on the "Homestead" in 1820.

We have heard it said that a battle was once fought on this farm, on the part known as Losey's Hill. Josiah Bryan informed us that there is an ambundance of evidence of the prevalence of the Indians on this hill, at some time, for plenty of arrows and other Indian relics can now be picked up as the plow turns the furrow.

The old gentleman, Josiah Bryan, answered the "General Call" but starting off for the battle field on horseback, but as he was serverly attacked by the Erysipelas, had to turn back homeward.

We found the old lady, Mrs. Bryan, very feeble. We did not attempt to talk to her, for she is very deaf, but her grand-daughter, Sarah Jane, had no difficulty in making her understand, and what questions she answered were very prompt, and to the purpose. She is a member of the Baptist Church.

At one time there were about sixty members of that denomination in the vicinity, but in these later years through deaths and removals, the church, as an organization,
is extinct.

March 24, 1870

John Head

I was born in Brushcreek township, Highland county on the 21st day of December 1805. I am the son of William Head. My mother's maiden name was Polly McLauglin. My parents had fourteen children, of whom I am the oldest. Bigger died young. William Madison, Edward and Harriet were twins, Bigger 2d, Thomas, Maria, James, Josephus, Allen, Wilson, Joseph and Polly.

My father moved from Kentucky and settled in Highland county in 1804. After my parents were married my father raised a crop in Kentucky and then removed to Ohio, and had been here nearly or quite three-fourths of a year when I was born. Their experience in clearing a farm and getting into a comfortable condition were similar to that of most early settlers. The first Bigger fell in the fire and was burned to death, and my sister Harriet fell into a hot tub of hot water and was so badly scalded that she died in consequence, and James was suddenly killed by the falling of a tree. My father was Justice of the Peace 12 years in succession. He answered the general call for troop in the War of 1812 - 15, and was gone seven or eight months. He took his horse with him and they returned home together. I remember the incident very distinctly. A crop was raised during his absence by a hired man. That was my first experience as a farmer. When father returned home there was joy in our household. Their family increased and I was the eldest child more was expected of me then the others, but in course time I grew to a man's estate, and at 21 years of age did for myself. He then gave me 150 acres of land value at $2.00 an acres. This was in 1826. I afterward sold it to my brother William Madison, at the advance of $50, though I put up a small house on it and had grubbed ten acres of land. The same land now is worth $60 an acres. After selling out I labored for wages, and 1831 went to West fork of Little Miami in Clermont county, cleared 15 acres of land, built a house, and April 9, 1833 married Christian Core, daughter of John Core, of Perry township, Pike county. We immediately removed on to our new place, where we lived one year, when I sold it for $1,000, which was an advance of $675. The same property now is worth $125 per acre, though good improvements have been made on it.

Our first born, Mary Amanda, was born on the Little Miami, May 16, 1834. she married John W. Ferneau fifteen years ago last Christmas. They reside in Paxton township, Ross county, and have had five children. We came back to Brush creek township, Highland county, and born to us:

Eliza, April 17, 1836, married Wm. R. Jones, about January 1856. They reside in Perry township, Pike County, and have had three children.

Nathan, August 14, 1839, married Mary R. Foreacres. They reside on a farm which he has bought from my present homestead. They have had three children.

John William, April 3, 1841, died March 3, 1862 aged 23.
Joseph Allen, January 31, 1843, married March 4, 1869 Sarah Ogle. They reside in Perry township, and have one children.
Zayd, October 20, 1851 died August 22, 1853.

I bought a farm on which I reside, in Perry township, Pike County, in 1854, where I was born to us:

Aaron, August 24, 1855. He is the youngest, and is now with us.

I was elected Justice of the Peace while in Highland County. Never have been and am not ambitions to hold office. I prefer the quiet of a farmer's life to the commotion and excitement of political life, though I always have availed myself of the privileges of a freeman, and have never failed to attend the annual election regularly. When the Whig Party was in power was a Whig, since which time of have been a Republican.

I joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1843; my wife having joined the previous year. We have brought up our children in the fear and nature of the Lord, and now all who are living are hopefully converted and belong to the same church, together with their wives and husbands.

My sons are all farmers, and my daughter's husbands also; all settled in our immediate vicinity. We enjoy the sweet relationship flowing from an earnest endenvor to do that which is lawful and right, remembering the promise that we shall thereby save our
souls alive.

April 7, 1870

Daniel Lee

Few only now remain with us of those bold men who many years ago gave up their homes in the older settlement, came here into the wilderness, endured the hardships of frontier life to lay the foundation of our present prosperous civilization, and as their numbers are day by day growing less, and as we cherish their memories and adore their works among us, we should endeavor, from time to time, whenever opportunity affords, to lay by some remembrance of them that and their lives, which shall live when they were all dead, that nothing shall be lost.

In connection with the history of our Country. I called, a few days ago, on one of the oldest men of my acquaintance, and who has been nearly all his life a resident of Ohio, and asked him for a brief sketch of his life, for the Republican, which he very kindly gave me, but for want of room and time I shall only give such portions of his narrative as refers to the rapid growth of Ohio.

But to the narrative.

My name is Daniel Lee; I reside in Camp Creek Township, Pike County, Ohio. I was born near Wheeling, West Virginia, June 15, 1788, and am now in my eighty-second year.

My father's name was David Lee; my mother's, Rhoda Anderson. When quite young I was taken to Wood County, West Virgina, where I remained until I was about 18 years of age, when I came to Marietta, Ohio, which was the first settlement made in Ohio, the very year I was born, by emigrants from New England, brought out by General Putnam of Revolutionary fame, and among whom were such men as Com. Abram Whipple, Col. Ebenezer Sprout, and Dr. Paul Fearing, all of whom I personnally, knew, and at one time worked for Col. Sprout.

At the time I went to Marietta, shipbuilding was being done there, and the first year I was there, five sea-going vessels were built, three merchantmen and two gunboats, but two of the former were wrecked while passing the falls of the Ohio.

The shop yard was owned by Benjamin Ives Gilmore; James Whitney was the master builder. But the builders of Marietta, owing to the fact that a great part of their material had to be brought from the east, and the belief that western timber was less durable than that grown in the east, were unable to cope with their eastern competitors, and shipbuilding was eventually abandoned.

During my three years residence in Marietta, I was continually employed as a whip-sawyer in the ship yard, and I suppose I have ship-sawed almost timber enough in my life to build a small navy. In my young days there were no saw mills, and we had to depend entirely on the whip-saw for our lumber.

In the fall of 1807, I went from Marietta to Cincinnati, then a village only a little larger than Piketon, and numbers were living in the old block-houses which were built in and around Port Washington. Passing down the river from Marietta scarcely any improvement was seen, and if any inhabitation was to be seen it was the rude

hut of the pioneer and the hunter. No fine residences, highly civilized fields, nor thriving villages embellished the great and beautiful Ohio then as now. Nature alone stood in all its grandeur and majesty, less useful, perhaps, but not less beautiful. There were no steamboats then as now, floating on the broad bosom of our western waters, and we were dependent on keel-boats and four horse teams for the transportation of all our surplus productions, and often, when we had descended the river with our boats, we would sell them and journey back home afoot.

So when I left Cincinnati to return to Marietta, I chose to foot it through. It was in November, and stopping over night on No Name Creek, on the farm where the late Peter Wills lived, I learned that my uncle Hezekiah Merritt, lived only a few miles away, and as that night there fell a considerable snow, enough to make it bad traveling, I resolved to visit my uncle on Camp Creek. There were then only four farms being improved inside the bounds of what is now Camp Creek Township, on one of which I now live. In 1808 I again came back here and bought a horse for fifty dollars, and paid him at my trade, sawing in the pit.

I again went to Cincinnati, where I remained some time, still sawing my way through. When I finished my work there, I bought a saddle, some clothes, and a canoe, and in it made my way to the Scioto River in four days. About this time Portsmouth began building, and I remember well when all the county from Portsmouth to Chillicothe was an unbroken wilderness.

In 1808 I married to Miss Margaret Chadd, and removed to the east side of the Scioto River, to the Miller settlement, where I lived seven years, during which time I cleared up a lease of twenty-one acres.

By my wife I had two children, Daniel and Elizabeth. Daniel died some years ago near Munice, Delaware County, Indiana, but Elizabeth who married James Starr, lives near me on Camp Creek.

During my stay on the east side of the River, I sawed the lumber, built a boat, raised the corn to load it - fifteen hundred bushels - and ran it down the river to Memphis, Tenn., and sold the load for thirty cents per bushel. Elias Doughty, of Piketon, accompanied me as a hand.

When I came here, there was no Pike County for several years, when the county of Pike was made from Scioto and Ross Counties, and Piketon was laid out many years after I came.

My uncle, Hezekiah Merritt, built the first mill in this county - a floating mill, near where Lucasville now stands (the same referred to in No. I of these articles) and afterward built another on Camp Creek, to which men from as far away as Little Scioto and the head of Sunfish were compelled to come to have their corn ground.

This mill was so constructed as to run by water or horse-power, accordingly as one or the other was to be had. Not long after this, however, as the county began setting up, other mills, were built in various parts, so that the great disadvantages arising from that source were soon obviated.

At the time of the "General Call" I was mustered in the United States Army. Capt. Cockrill's Company. in Col. Jacob Noel's regiment, and taken under command of General. afterward Governor Lucas, to Upper Sandusky where on its arrival a part of the command - two thousands - were discharged to Capt. Russell's Company. Col. Furguson's regiment, from which after forty-four days I was discharged when the army was being disbanded.

There never were any Indians here since I came here, but they were quite numerous about Sandusky, when I was there, and the country from here to Sandusky was an almost unbroken wilderness abounding, in all the non-descript of savage life.

I remember well the days when communication between Portsmouth and Chillicothe were kept up by means of keel-boats which were forced up the rapid current of the Scioto by means of stout poles in the hands and against the shoulders of stalwart men, and I confess to have been quite an adept as a keel boatman myself. At one time, I loaded 21 bushels of corn in a large canoe at March's Tavern, and ran it down to the mill at Bush Creek but did not dispose of it; turned my canoe about, ascended the river to the place where I had taken on the load, and put it off again the same day.

Nearly all my first acquaintance have passed away, among whom is my wife, who died many years ago, since which time I have lived a single man, John Merritt and I are two oldest men in Camp Creek Township. In my youth (younger) days I was a stout and vigorous man, I have devoted all my life to manual labor, and I believe I can say, without boasting, I have as far as unusual labor is concerned, contributed my full share to bring the great State of Ohio up to what she now is, to transform the wilderness to the garden of the Great-Republic.

But I look back with wonder and surprise at all the great changes that have been produced in my day. Just to think of what has been in eighty years: it seems impossible, and I could almost doubt that such a change could come, were I not one had helped to produce it. But I am now an old man; my day of labor is past, my strength is gone; my memory is decayed, and if there should appear discrepancies in dates, let me the public attribute them to this source. I shall soon pass away; may the good I have done long live after me.

April 14, 1870

Michael Gall

Some time since we visited Michael Gall, an old resident of Beaver Township, whore sides near Beavertown. He is in his 72nd year, and is an intelligent gentleman, who has borne an honorable part in subdueing the wilderness, and causing his portion of the county to "bud and blossom as the rose". We will give his geographical sketch about as he gave it to us as follows:

My father's name was George; so was my Grandfather Gall's. The latter came to America from the continent of Europe, Switzerland, I think, though I am not sure. My father was born in the State of Maryland, where my grandparents resided. My grand-father removed to Virginia, where my father married Susannah Nicholas, and I am the youngest of my mother's children, who survived any length of time. My mother gave birth to eleven children, three of whom were stillborn, and seven grew to man-hood and womanhood, married and had children. One died quite young. Their names and dates of birth are:

1. Jacob, born November 28, 1787
2. Elizabeth, born May 4, 1789
3. John, born November 7, 1790
4. Sarah, born June 22, 1792
5. George, born February 8, 1794
6. Susannah, born October 18, 1796
7. Barbara, born about midway between Susannah and myself. died when about four years of age.
8. Michael, born February 12, 1799

Mother died when I was an infant.

My father soon after the death of my mother, married Catharine Roads, by whom I lived to be married, making my father the progenitor of twenty-four children. My father's children by his second wife were:

9. Maria, born July 31, 1801
10. Rebecca, born August 31, 1803
11. Lydia, born May 1, 1805
12. Elizabeth, 2nd born June 7, 1807
13. David, born March 19, 1809
14. Anna, born April 30, 1811
15. Rhoda, born March 4, 1813
16. Isaac, born October 20, 1814
17. Catharine, born October 22, 1816
18. Abram, born October 7, 1818
19. Sophia, born June 23, 1820
20. Matilda, born October 12, 1822
21. Julia Ann, born June 2, 1824

Thus it will be seen that my father's family by his first wife consisted of four boys and four girls who lived to have a record made of their names, and by his second wife, three boys and ten girls - making a total of seven boys and fourteen girls. All of the children by the second wife not only lived to be married, but raised families. The same may also be said of the first wife's children, except Barbara, who deceased, as before stated, when about four years of age.

As far as I know, I have two sisters older than myself yet living, and four half-sisters namely:

Elizabeth Clark, Harshville, Adams County, Ohio;
Susannah Williams, North Uniontown, Highland County
Catharine Williams, London, Adams County
Sophia Hammon, North Uniontown, Highland County
Matilda Johnson, Johnson County, Ill.
Julia Ann Williams, North Uniontown, Highland County

1. Jacob, married Margaret McCann, who had three children when my brother died some where in Missouri, many years ago.
2. Elizabeth, (1st) married John Clark. They had three children. Her husband died many years ago.
3. John, married (1) Margaret Hays by whom he had one child, when his wife died, and he married (2) Margaret Armaghast, by whom he had ten or twelve children. they lived in Phillippi, W. Virginia, and may be alive now, for I have not heard from them for a long time.
4. Sarah, married George Burris, and went west. Have not heard from them for many years. Do not know whether they ever had children or not.
5. George, married Warah Williams, who both lived and died in Highland County. They had eleven or twelve children.
6. Susannah, married Thomas Williams and lives in Highland County. They have had some eleven or twelve children.
7. Barbara, died young.
8. Michael, (myself) married Nancy Cook of Greenbriar County, Virginia, daughter of Zacariah Cook, April 15, 1824. We have had:

    1. John Z., born January 31, 1825. He married Maria Steen about 1846. They had three girls and one boy born to them. He died in the military service of his country June 9, 1862. He belonged to Company E., Forty-first regiment, Illinois Volunteers. His widow married again.
    2. Lydia, born August 13, 1826; married Nicholas Fun, of Marion Township, Pike County, Ohio. They had ten children - four boys and six girls, as follows:
        1. John Rufus, born December 26, 1848 and died August 16, 1866, aged 17 years 7 months and 21 days.

2. Amanda Jane, born July 17, 1850.
3. William Turner, born December 26, 1851.
4. Sarah Ellen, born January 11, 1854 and died April 7, 1866 aged 12 years 2 months and 26 days.
5. Michael Jacob, born February 12, 1856 and died June 13, 1861.
6. Nancy Ann, born November 10, 1857.
7. Joanna Arts, born September 4, 1859.
8. Mary Catharine, born June 4, 1861 and died July 17, 1861 aged 1 month and 13 days.
9. Susan Rhoda, born July 16, 1862 and died August 25, 1866 aged 4 years 1 month and 9 days.
10. David, born January 23, 1866 and died October 11, 1865 aged 8 months and 8 days.

Lydia, wife of Nicholas Funk, died March 20, 1866. He has since married Mary Graham, by whom he has had one child.

3. Rufus Estel, born July 25, 1828, married Pauline Shultz April 10, 1853, who was born September 9, 1835. They have:
   1. Jesse Elwood, born February 15, 1855 and died April 6, 1860 aged 5 years and 2 months and 21 days.
   2. Martha Olinda, born October 5, 1857
   3. Lewis Wesley, born October 29, 1859
   4. Prudence Aldora, born December 9, 1861
   5. Otho Otis, born December 19, 1863
   6. William Harwood, born September 25, 1865
   7. Edgar Clifton, born February 3, 1868

My son Rufus was in the Ninety-first Regiment O.V.I., and was discharged June 1865.

Resides near me.

4. David, born June 16, 1830, unmarried, Resides in Padoma, Brown County, Kansas. He was seventeen months in the Second Nebraska Cavalry during the late war.
5. Jacob Andrick, born April 18, 1832. He enlisted in the 167th Regiment, O.V.I. in 1864 and died in the hospital in Nashville, April 6, 1865. He never married.
6. Rhoda, born February 14, 1834, married Charles Kelley March 27, 1854. They lived in Pocahontas County, Iowa, and have nine children.
7. Henry Nicholas, born September 11, 1836, married Mary Ann McMonigel, December 13, 1869. They reside with us. (me)
8. Perry, born December 1, 1838. He resides in Harrison County, Missouri, is unmarried. He was in the 33rd Regiment O.V.I., enlisted in Company E., and served till the close of the war. He was discharged as First Lieutenant. He went "to the sea" with General Sherman.

9. Martha Ann, born June 23, 1843, married James T. Shafer in the autumn of 1861. They now live in Harrison County, Missouri. Have had no children.

I was born in Virginia but cannot say wheather it was in Rockbridge or Augusta County. I remember nothing at all about my birth-place, for my father moved from there to Pendleton County on the head of Jackson River, before my remembrance and from thence to Highland County, Ohio, in the fall of 1809. Among my earliest recollections is the circumstance of having ridden a horse to water and he got scared and threw me so violently to the ground that my arm was broken. When my father removed from Pendleton County, he brought with him all his wordly goods on horseback. There were only six horses for ten of us. My brothers, Jacob and John and sister Sarah were left behind - the two former were doing for themselves and sister Sarah was left with my grandfather Gall. Elizabeth had married and come out before and settled with her husband, John Clark, in Adams County. So we brought along with us, George, Susannah, Maria, Rebecca, Lydia, Elizabeth (2), and David, who was born the previous March. Of course, I include in this enumeration my father, mother, and myself. The population was so spare at that day, along the route, that we had to camp out some nights. When we did so, we had to make a camp by spreading out a quilt, one side was open and we made a fire in front. After cooking and eating our supper we made up as comfortable beds as we could and slept soundly till morning, when we arose, got breakfast on our westward way.

We settled in the woods in Brushcreek Township, some four miles west of Sinking Springs and all who were able to do anything had to lend a hand to clear the land and put it in a condition to raise a crop. The first one was principally corn and oats. Neighbors were not far away. I remained with my father till 1822. (In 1815 my father built a mill to grind corn of his distillery, and grain for his customers). In that year (1822) I returned to Greenbriar County and tended a crop. I. there, became acquainted with Nancy Cook, a daughter of Zachariah Cook, an old Revolutionary Soldier and a native of Germany, and married her. I then rented a farm on which I now live. I moved on to it in September 1834. The farm was nearly all woods and where Beavertown now is, was woods also, I bought 160 acres of Benjamin Hawks of Piketon, but since then have added to it so that I now have 297. Deer and wild turkeys were plenty when I came here.

I have been a farmer all my life, as my father before me was, and like most farmers, my life has been an even one. But my fellow citizens have been pleased to elect and to recommend me to Civil Offices. I have served them as Justice of the Peace twenty-one years, and filled other township offices. I have also been appointed postmaster three different times, my first commission bearing date in 1840, when the mail route was established from Sinking Springs in Highland to Beaver Township in Pike County.

My eye-sight is now greatly impaired but my hearing and other faculties are yet preserved to me.

My father died in the family of my brother-in-law, Jacob Hammon at the advanced age of 87 years. My wife's father died in our own house at advanced age of 97 years, 9 months, and 14 days, November 30, 1846. From the fact, it would seem that he was born on the 14th day of February, 1748. He was sick some six weeks before his death, up to which time he was quite smart. And he had been a soldier seven years in the Revolutionary War. His wife, Martha Andrick was born in Maryland. She died about two months previous to her husband, October 4, 1846, at the age of about 86 years. When she died she was still of strong mind, and gave no evidence of mental decay. But her husband had so long outlived the allotted time of man that he wearied of life's burdens and longed to be freed from the tenement of clay in which his spirit was confined.

My wife's mother's maiden name was Martha Andrick, her father's name was Christian Andrick. There were seven girls and one boy in her father's (Zachariah Cook's) family who grew up. Three boys died young. Zachariah Cook moved from Shenandoah County, Maryland to Greenbriar County, Virginia, where we were married.

June 2, 1870

Phineas Gleason

I was born in the town of West Springfield, Mass., 16th of June, 1790. My father's name was Phineas, who was born in Oxford, Mass. My father married Phebe Johnson, daughter of David Johnson of Stafford, Tolland County, Conn. My relations were generally farmers, to which occupation I was bred. There were seven children in my father's family, all sons.

Their names were: Daniel, Phineas (myself), Solomon, Saulm, David, Jeduthan, and Hiram. My father was, I believe, the seventh son, as Hiram was his seventh son; at any rate, he was a natural physician and an excellent one. It is in accordance with tradition, if not superstition , that the seventh son of a seventh son will make a physician, and what is called a "natural" one.

When I was about one year old my father moved to Belchertown, Mass. and when I was fifteen he moved to the town of Tolland, Conn. I enjoyed the privileges of boys of that day and section, for schooling three months in the winter. I remained with my father till I arrived at the age of twenty-one, since which time I have done for myself.

In the "piping times" of war, known as the War of 1812 - 1815, I was called out to help defend the sea-port of New London, Conn.

In 1811 I married Sally Pomeroy, with whom I lived about twelve months. She left a son whom I named Phineas Pomeroy. He was born March 18, 1812. He lived to arrive to man's estate, and married, January 10, 1834, Charlotte Harrington, by whom he had Henry, who was killed in the late war while acting as a Captain, and was buried near New Orleans. Ransom now resides in the State of Wisconsin; Mary who married a Mr. Chapin, and now resides in Wisconsin; Salum, Bozilla, and Sarah Annor, who all reside in Wisconsin. Phineas died in Newton Township, August 1852; his widow resides in Wisconsin.

In 1816 I married Catharine DeWolf. She was the daughter of a German, and was born the same year I was. We had seven Children. There were born:

Francis,	May 16, 1817
John,	June 24, 1819
Sally,	April 24, 1821
Lucy,	May 7, 1823
Richard,	June 19, 1825
James Monroe,	Sept 10, 1828
Elizabeth,	July 30, 1833

All married except Richard, who died in infancy.

Francis, married Nancy Maria Miner, February 1, 1842. They reside in Truxton, Courtland County, New York. They have children.

John married Harriet Bell, by whom he had three boys: Herbert and twins, whose names are not known. John died February 12, 1849 in Walworth County, Wisconsin, where his family resides.

Sally married Stephen Eastman September 10, 1840, by whom she had Cordelia, Mary, James and Samuel. Cordelia died in 1852 when about

nine years old. She was burned to death. The others are living. Mary married first _____ Pierce, who died in the late war. They had one child, Ellis Elmer. She has since married a Mr. Carting and now resides in Tams County, Iowa. They had one child. James is single and now resides in Iowa. Samuel married Loresta Miner, a daughter of George, who went to Iowa from Newton Township, this county.

My daughter Sally Eastman married Caleb Palmer, by whom she has two children. They reside in Pickatomica, Winnebago County, Ill.

Lucy married April 1, 1849, John N. Litton, and they now reside in Newton Township, under whose roof I am living. They have had born to them:

Ary Josephine, born March 26, 1853
Emily Sophia, born November 15, 1854
Helen Lavenia, born September 3, 1857 who died on the 3rd of May 1858 at age eight months
James Francis, born March 14, 1859
Lillian Joann, born December 23, 1862
Kilburn Eben, born July 28, 1864.

Elizabeth married Nimrod Ashbaugh, January 30, 1854, and now resides near me. They have had seven children who were born as follows:

John Phineas, November 25, 1856
Maria Elva, June 9, 1861
Catharine Lovisa, October 3, 1862
Samuel Theodore, August 2, 1862
Ella Rosella, August 27, 1867
Emma Estella, August 27, 1867 Emma died the succeeding December.
Laura Ann, July 1, 1869

In 1829 I moved with my father from East Windsor, Conn. to Martinsburg, Lewis County, New York, where we resided about seven years, when we came to Medina County, Ohio, and from thence to Pike County in September 1845. I purchased fifty acres on Yankee Hill (in Newton Township), for $2.50 per acre. I erected the house I live in. In March 1856, my wife died. Now my children are all married, and while I am not left alone, I feel that they are too widely scattered over the country to be visited by me in my extreme age.

June 9, 1870

Erastus H. Dewey

Cow Run, Washington Co., O. May 20, 1870. S. F. Wetmore, Dear Sir:

According to the promise made, when I last saw you, I will endeavor to give you as succinct a statement of my life as my memory will enable me.

I was born in Stonington, New London County, Conn., April 18, 1796, of parents born in the same town. My father's family consisted of six children, five sons and one daughter viz: Joseph, Erastus H., Abilgail, Warren and David H. Joseph, my oldest brother, was born July 4, 1791. He died in Harrisonville, Scioto County, O., in June 1836. James G., was born June 4, 1799. Abigail was born October 1801. Warren W. was born February 1805 in Goshen Ct. and David was born June 20, 1808 in Sharon, Connecticut.

In April, 1802, my father moved from Stonington to Goshen, Ct. In May following I was sent to school. In 1807 my father removed to Sharon, Ct., where he died, May 20, 1820.

In November, 1816, I took a school in Ovid, Seneca County, N.Y., and taught that school until September following. I then returned to Sharon and attended a school in that town, where I studied surveying. Late in that year I engaged to teach a school in Northeast, Dutches County, New York.

In May 1818, I left my father's house, and came in the company with my oldest brother, Joseph, to Ohio. We landed in Manchester, Adams County, in August, went to West Union, and on the 6th I commenced teaching there. July 19, 1819 I was married to Deborah P. Dunbar. My oldest son, James Warren, was born in West Union, may 21, 1820. Ellan Ann was born October 9, 1821. William Talbot was born August 2, 1824 in Seal Township, Pike County. Josephine Antoinette was born in Piketon November 4, 1826. Abigail Mary Wood was born in Portsmouth, Ohio January 14, 1829. Amos Corwine was born in Jackson Township, Pike County, December 4, 1829. Out of seven children born to me, only two are now living. My wife died June 27, 1864. Since her death I have lived mostly with my two sons, James W. and William T.

I have spent the greater part of my active life in the school room. I commenced teaching before I had reached my majority and I finished my last school on the 11th day of March last, it being from the commencement to the conclusion over fifty three years. My schools have generally been large. In Ovid I have counted 97 pupils in one day; in Piketon I have had over 70 per day. I taught in West Union 1,126 days in the same building. I believe that I was the first teacher of English grammar in that town. During the time I taught there, 31 different persons studied that branch.

My days are drawing to a close. I have often heard the remark that "after a person has lived to be 70 years old, the reminder of his life will be filled by sickness, weakness, and pain." I cannot, in my own person, fully subscribe to the above sentiment, for I have enjoyed better health for the last four or five years, that has

fallen to my lot for the same period anterior to that time. I am glad that I have lived to see the end of the vilest institution that ever defaced God's moral world. I mean the abolition of slavery. In politics I am proud the Republican was formed, I acted with the Whig Party. In 1824, I was one of the twelve voters in Pike County who voted for John Quincy Adams.

Wishing you every possible success in your laudable enterprise, I subscribe myself.

Your friend, Eratus H. Dewey.

June 16, 1870

Levi Moore

The following was prepared for the Republican in the name of Levi Moore, by his son, John T. Moore, of Waverly, to whom we returned our thanks for the favor. Mr. Moore says at the close of this article that there "are many incidents of adventure connected with my father's early life in Ohio which would, perhaps, be interesting, but the article is already to long, and I will not attempt to give". Now these incidents are also wanted, and we have requested Mr. Moore to furnish them for next week's paper, which we hope he will do.

Of my ancestry I know but little. George Moore, my father, was a native of Culpepper, Va., whence he emigrated before my birth to Penn.

My maternal grandmother, whom I recollect very distinctly, was a native of Germany.

She came to the colonies when quite young. Her speech was broken. She was twice married. By her first husband, Jeremish Pratt, my grandfather, she had two children, Jeremiah and Ann. After the death of Grandfather Pratt she married Thos. Cornwall, by whom she had no children. They emigrated to Kentucky at an early date, settled near Flemingsburg, grew wealthy, and finally died full of years, Mr. Cornwall at 30, grandmother at 80.

Ann Pratt, my mother, was born in 1752, and died in 1859, having reached the great age of 107 years. Mother had 15 children, several of whom died in infancy. Of those who lived to full age, John was oldest, Jerry next, then sister Polly, myself, Nancy, Betsey and Kate, who was youngest.

John died at fifty years of age; Jerry at eighty-seven, and emigrated to Arkansas, because, he said "Game had become scarce in Kentucky." Polly died near Rushville, Indiana, thirty two years ago; Nancy died in Kentucky several years since, the exact date I do not now recollect; Sarah and Courtney are both living in Tygart Valley, Ky. What has become of Kate, I do not know.

I was born April 27, 1788, at Red Stone, Pa., and in 1789 the family came to Kentucky and settled near Lexington.

On the 12th day of June, 1810, just sixty years ago, I was married to Polly Higginbotham, and together, hand in hand, for all these sixty years we have fought the battle of life. Old age is upon us both - we have known sorrows and afflictions, had our full share of hardships incident to the settleing of a new country; death many times has invated our family circle; still through all Polly Higginbotham has been a true wife, a faithful mother, a generaus friend and constant Christian. Our reward is not distant.

John Higginbotham, Polly's father, was a native of Md. He died at Eagle Creek, Ohio, at 55 years of age. Her mother Nancy (Maiden name Kennedy) was a native of Ireland, but came to this country at 16 years of age. She was married to John Higgenbotham during the revolutionary war, and died in 1832 of cholers, at seventy years of age.

John and Nancy had 15 children, several of whom died in infancy. Of those who lived to full age the names are as follows in the order of seniority:

John, Ralph, Sally, Ann, George, William (who died at 19), Polly, Kennedy, and Joseph. Ann married James Havens, a Methodist minister, by whom she had fifteen children. John and Ralph are dead. Joseph fell upon the battle field in Mexico.

Fifteen seems to be a charmed number; our sons and daughters are fifteen.

Sallie, the oldest, was born May 2, 1811. She married James Foster, died in childbed, May 24, 1833, and lies buried in a graveyard near Waverly, on land now owned by Dr. Clough.

Ann was born August 20th, 1813. She married James Cooper, by whom she had one child. They emigrated to Indiana. Ann became a widow, then married a man by the name of Jackson. They now live in Wisconsin.

Elizabeth was born August 18, 1814, Dec. 27, 1833 she married William Collison, by whom she had three children. They became citizens of Missouri. I have not heard from them since the tour.

John Crafton, was born July 27, 1816, and died Sept. 12, 1816.

George, was born July 13, 1817 and died May 10, 1839.

Joel, was born November 9, 1819. On the 2nd day of Dec. 1841, he married Rebecca D. Parrill; Joel has been twice married, the maiden name of his present wife being Sarah Shade. He had six children by the first marriage, five of whom are living; three by the second, two living. Joel is a farmer and resides in what is known as Pee Pee Prairie.

Harvey, was born No. 22, 1821. Aug. 12, 1847 married Jane Zimmerman. They had eight children, six of whom are living. Harvey is a carpenter and lives near Piketon.

Polly, was born Feb. 6, 1824, died Feb. 20, 1824.

Alfred, was born Feb. 13, 1825. Sept. 18, 1845 he married Susan Ross. He has been twice married , The maiden name of his present wife being Elizabeth Beasley. He had 5 children by the first marriage, four of whom are living, and seven by the second, all living. Alfred is a farmer and resides in Seal Township, about three miles south of Piketon.

Minerva, was born Oct 17, 1825, died March 17, 1838

Levi, was born Dec. 9, 1829, and died Jan 14, 1830.

John T. was born Nov 25, 1831. He was named in honor of Capt. John H. Towner, then and now a friend and neighbor April 19, 1860, John was married to L. L. Stedman. they have had six children, five are living. John is a lawyer and lives in Waverly.

Mary, was born Nov. 25, 1833. August 21, 1859 married Charles S. Donohoe, by whom she had five children, all living.

William H., born Oct. 20, 1835, died Sept. 18, 1836

Harriet, the youngest, was born Sept. 2, 1837. Sept. 12, 1861 she married James Boldman, by whom she has had three children, all living. James and Harriet live with us on the old homestead.

There are many incidents of adventure connected with my father's early life in Ohio that perhaps be interesting, but the article is already too long and I will not attempt to give them.

June 29, 1871

James Scurlock

"More than a year ago, we commenced a series of biographics of the pioneers of Pike county, as ascertained and gathered from the persons interviewed. We continued these interviews some three or four months, but other duties calling us in another direction, the series was broken off, with intention of renewal at our earliest conveniences. Wheather that time has arrived, the future evolutions of the earth must determine. Since we have discontinued them, several old people have passed away, whose stories we had intended to get from their own lips. Among these, we can now call to mind, John Goodin, Jacob Barger, John Pancake, John Reeves, Mrs. Elizabeth Beauchamp, and others, and just now Ezra Rockwell is added to the list. This reminds us that the old people will have passed away by the time the sun has made a few more revolutions on its axis, and we must, therefore, recommence our "Interviews" if we would gather up what is fast passing away with those in whose memory is treasured bits of history, which once recorded, will endure on the page of history."

James Scurlock

The subject of our present Interview is James Scurlock, who resides near Beavertown, on a farm of 56 acres, on the road leading from Portsmouth to Beavertown, in the township of Beaver.

He was born in what was known in North Carolina as Quaker Settlement, February 23, 1736. His father's name was James; his mother's maiden name was Lydia Poor. His father died when he was quite young, leaving eight children, who lived to attain manhood and womanhood, and who married and left children to inherit their names and fortune They were named William, Martha, Joshusa, Hugh, John, James, Joseph, and George.

Mrs. Scurlock moved to Stokes county, with all her family, shortly after her husband's death. The parents were Quakers. The children were deprived of schooling while in North Carolina. In 1808 or 1809 the family moved to Ohio, and settled on the forks of Racoon, then Gallia, now Vinton county. In the course of a few years she married George Campbell, in Huntington county, who was an old but good man, when they removed to Winchester in the same county, but which is now in Jackson county. These events broke up the Scurlock family, and then scattered, and wrought for themselves. The elder members were of age, and James was some seventeen years old.

In 1819, James Scurlock married Margaret Jenkins, by whom he had thirteen children, viz: Rebecca, George, Martha, Robert, Jane, Clarinda, William, Nancy, Electa, Oive, James, Francis, Marion, and Emily.

Rebecca, George, Clarinda, Nancy, Electa, James and Francis, are dead, but only a part of them married. All the living have families.

Martha married James McClay and resides in Indiana.

Robert resides in Jackson county.

Jane married Robert McClay who resides in Jackson county.

William married Susan Cissna, and is now a practicing physician in Piketon.

Olive married Henry Westfall, and lives on an adjourning farm.

Emily married Wilson Butcher. They live in Marion township.

After he married, he settled in Bloomfield township, Jackson county, where he remained till about 1856, when he removed to Pike county,. His wife died some years prior to his coming hither. He never aspired to or held public office of any kind, nor never would. He was a Jackson Democraft, but when the Republican party was formed of its principles, and has ever since adhered to it. He wants the best men for office, and is not willing to blindly follow party unless it supports good men, and we may here say, that we hear many other old Jackson Democrafts saying the same now days. He has endeavored to live an honest life, and has very little, if anything to sorrow for what he has done in the pass.

Mr. Scurlock is now upwards of 75 years of age, yet he looks hale and hearty. His wife is also a stout woman. Yet six out of seven of his children who are dead died of consumption.

Waldren Hill Native Is Interviewed

Mr. Thomas Waldren who owned a large farm in Pebble Township, now known as the Waldren Hill area is the topic of our "Old Folks Interviewed" column for this week. Mr. Waldren purchased 400 acres in this area in 1832 and moved there in 1834.

The column appeared in the August 3, 1871 edition of the Pike County Republican and was number 14 of the series.

August 3, 1871

Thomas Waldren

My Grandfather Waldren; whose name was George, I believe, was born in Scotland and emigrated to America and settled on the south branch of the Potomac in Virginia. He was a planter, owner of a large farm, contrary to the general Virginia idea, never owned, or would own, a slave, though he settled in a portion of the State where they were numerous. My grandmother, on my father's side, was of Dutch decent, born in Pennsylvania. I do not remember much more about my parents than is stated above. I think that they had six children four boys and two girls. At any rate they are all I can call to mind. The names of the boys are Philip, Thomas, George, and William. I recollect one of the girls was named Sarah; the name of the other I have forgotten.

Philip was my father. He received only a decent education, and pursued an agriculture life mostly, though he was something of a carpenter, followed powder making a few years, and the gunsmith business for a time. He was a man of ingenuity and could turn his hand to almost anything. When about 26 years of age he married Catherine Keller, who was born in Germany. She crossed the ocean when seven years of age.

My parents had ten children - eight of whom arrived at mature years. two died while very young. The names of the eight were - Thomas (myself), Sarah, Hosannah, George, John, Hiram, and Elizabeth.

Sarah married a man by the name of Michael Sollers, by whom she had several children, who were all born in Vinton County, Ohio.

George married in Vinton County, but I am unable to give his wife's name. They have had fourteen children, viz: Philip, John, Elijah, Leah, Aaron, Hosannah, Benson, David, William, Andrew, Nancy, Mary, and two who died young.

David was taken prisoner by the rebels, and died under their care, while William was killed by a cannon ball fired from a rebel gun. They were both unmarried. The others are married. Andrew, Nancy, and Mary are unmarried. My brother George and his wife removed from Vinton to Ross County, and thence to Pebble Township, Pike County, near my own residence, and he is now suffering from what is supposed to be an attack of bone erysipelas.

My brother John married in Ross county, a Miss Mary Doty. They have had five children - three boys and two girls. He died some years ago.

James married in Vinton county. I do not recall his wife's name. They removed to Indiana, and have had fourteen children whom they raised. Five or six of the boys were in the Union Army in the late "unpleasantness." His wife died of cancer, after which event he moved to Iowa, and resides with one of his sons.

Hiram married Eliza Graves, in Vinton county, but I am unable to say how many children they have had, but I believe six. He died several years ago.

Elizabeth married William Graves, in Vinton county, by whom she had children, but I do not know how many. They have lost several by death.

About 60 years ago I married Mary Runimus, in Chillicothe, Ross county, Ohio. She was born near Harper's Ferry, in Berkeley county, Va., in that portion which now constitutes Jefferson county, December 10, 1783, and is consequently, now nearly 88 years of age. Her father's name was Andrew Runimus. He came to this country from Germany with his father, when seven years of age. He had three brothers, Louis, Conrad and George - and two sisters Eve and Elizabeth. Her mother's maiden name was Rachel Mathews. She (my mother) first married a man by the name of Rogers, by whom she had two children. He died and she afterwards married Andrew Runimus. My wife's parents came to Ohio about 1810. We lived near Chillicothe five or six years, and in the spring of 1817, we came to Piketon. We resided there till about 1834, and there three other children were born to us -- William James, George and Mary.

While in Piketon, I was a master Carpenter, and erected a large number of the buildings now standing in that town, among which I recollect the Ragan house, and a two-story frame house formerly belonging to John Lancaster, Esq. There are others which might be mentioned. I got out nearly all the frame work for the court-house.

In 1832, I purchased 400 acres of land in Pebble township, where I now reside, and moved on to it the fall of 1834. It was then all a wilderness, but with my own strong arms and hands I felled the sturdy trees and cleared the land. The place is now know as Waldren's Hill.

Before we left Piketon, our daughter Martha married Southey Copes, by whom she had three children Adaline, Mary Jane and Wesley. Her daughters are both dead, having died unmarried. She is now living with her son Wesley, in Hillsboro, Highland County, Ohio. Wesley married Surrepta Thompson. They have five children- Thomas, Lafayette, Ernest, St. Clair, Annie, Rose Lillie and Surrepta. My son Mahlon resides in California. His post-office address is Lincoln, Placer county. He is in possession of a large estate there. He married Ruth Ann McClure, in Grant county, Indiana about 1837. They subsequently removed to California, and have had eight children-four are now living. Their names are Mary, Martha, Thomas and George. The three former are married and have eight children.

Andrew J. has nearly always lived with me, though he was, for seven years, absent from home, one year in the Union army. He married first, Sarah Jane Hampton, of Bourneville, Ross county, Ohio, and lived with her thirteen years, when she died childless. November 24, 1837, he married Sarah Ann Newton, in Mahaska county, Iowa. My wife is blind and very deaf, and requires attention from some younger person than myself.

William James lives on 80 acres of the orginal 400. He married, first, March 1842,
Delliah S. Jones sister to Hon. James Jones of Waverly. They had three children -one died before it was named. The other two were Joel F., who died when about ten months old, and Mary Susan, who married Samuel A. Sailor. They have one daughter - Delliah. His first wife died May 1846. In July of 1848, he married Mary Andrew, daughter of William Gibson Andrew. They have one child-Ruth Ann.

George married Huldah Beekman, of Pike county, in 1843, and settled on the 80 acres hereafter referred to. They have nine children, all living-
Martha J., Barris A., Mary C., William, Andrew J., George F., Christopher B., Amy E., and Delliah.

Mary married Benjamin Cuyles, of Ross county, at my homestead in 1843, or 1844. They commenced married life in Ross county, and moved to Highland County in 1863, where Mary died. She bore four children-Elizabeth, Martha, Surrenta and Thomas. The latter is dead. Elizabeth married Charles Doyle, and live in Boone county, Illinois.

Martha married William Haller, of Hillsboro, where they now reside. They have one child-Mary.

It will thus be seen by the above that we have had six children, all of whom lived to be married, and 28 grandchildren, viz; (Martha, 3); (Mahlon, 8); (William James 4); (George, 9); (Mary, 4); - total 28. We have 16 great grandchildren.

In the fall of 1829, I experienced the gracious influence of the Holy Ghost, and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, to which I have since adhered. My wife had been a member of that church two years previous to my connection with, it, and we rejoice in the fact that all our children and children-in-law are members of churches, with a single exception, and we all belong to the same denomination, except Martha, who attached herself to the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the ministration of Rev. E. Burr, in Portsmouth, Ohio, more than thirty years ago. All our grandchildren, therefore, have been, or are under parents, who give them religious instruction and Christian example, which is a great comfort to us in our declining years.

Some years I divided my farm into five 80 acres lots, and gave one to each of my sons. I provided my daughters with their portion in another shape. James has since purchased Mahlon's lot, George retains and resides on his own, while Andrew disposed of his to C. Barr, and I retain the lot on which I built the original residence in the wilderness, only about two rods from the site of the present one.

I have lived, like a majority of agriculturists, in the enjoyments of the fruits of my own industry, and now, as I near the short of eternity, can look back upon a long and

I trust, not altogether mispent life, though, perhaps, if I were premitted to live it over again, I could do better. But we are vouch-safed, but one life this side of the grave, and it behooves all to make such use of precious time as will insure us happiness in the Kingdom of Heaven, where I hope to meet my prosperity, to glorify God for ever and ever.

(Since the above was written, we learn that Thomas Waldren was in the service of his country in the War of 1812, but he did not so inform us. We may give the facts concerning it at another time, but are unable to do it in this connection.)

Waldren Hill Pioneer Is Interviewd
August 10, 1871

Another Waldren Hill area pioneer is the subject of the Old Folks Interviewed re-run this week. Our subject, William Gibson Andrew, moved into the area in April of 1848 and purchased 60 acres there.

Mr. Andrew's interview was carried in the August 10, 1871 issue of the Pike County Republican and was listed as number 15 of the series.

William Gibson Andrew

I was born in Caroline county, Maryland, July 18, 1781. My father's name was George. my mother was a Blann, whose father's name was Joseph. He was born in England. I have but little knowledge of grandfather, Andrew, but think he was born in Maryland. My father's children's name were Mary, Lurany, Thomas, Deborah, Sarah, William G., Arthur George, Sela and Charles, who died young.

I was brought up a farmer, without the advantages which young farmers of the present day enjoy. Our tools were few, and wielded mostly by hand.

When arrived at the age of 20 years, I married Rebecca Townsend, July 10, 1811, at my father's house. She was only about 15 years of age. Her father, John Townsend, and her mother, whose maiden name was Mary Barrack, were both dead, at the time of our marriage. We lived a few months at my father's and then removed to Kent county, Delaware, on the first day of January, 1812, where we resided only till the next fall, when we again moved west, and came to a place called Oldtown, in Ross county, Ohio. It is now
known as Frankfort, and is about 11 miles from Chillicothe. We brought with us our first-born child, Thomas, a horse, and what few household goods we could bring in a one-horse cart in partnership with another family. We started in company with Beauchamp Comeygn, who was taken sick on the way, and died, after three days' sickness. He was taken very sick at night, three miles east of Little York, in Pennsylvaina. We were compelled to push on. His wife returned to Baltimore, Md., where her relatives resided. Thomas Comeygn, his brother, accompained us the remainder of the way. We started on the 15th day of October 1812, and arrived at Oldtown on the 22nd day of December.

Our journey was a toilsome one. Once we had to lay by on account of my wife's sickness and once on account of bad weather, thus losing ten or eleven days.

After we struck the head waters of the Elk river, our pilgrimage was mostly through a wilderness, the roads were extremely rough, and sometimes the houses were many miles apart. But at last our weary journey was at an end, and, for the winter under the roof of my brother Thomas, who had proceeded us.

In the spring of 1813, I rented a piece of ground and out in a crop of corn, which I was permitted to harvest. I put in a second crop in the spring of 1814, which I had been cultivating when the "general call" for troops was made to go to the frontier to oppose the British. One Monday morning (July 5, 1814,) I was notified that I must

go, and started for Shanton's on Deer creek, in Ross county, where he arrived after a march of eight miles in the afternoon, gathering in the men as we went. We pushed on to Columbus the next day, where we arrived and drew our muskets, and from whence we marched on to Sandusky arrived there, we were mustered into the service of the United States, under Gen. John Manary. We went into camp, and served there till Col. Chroghan whipped the British, when I came home, which place I reached after corn harvest. I suppose I was out just about 4 months, for which I have never received a single cent, the paymaster having appropriated the money which was to pay us Ross Countians and made himself scarce when pay day came. I left my young wife in the very midst of summer, with not even a grist in the house, or pork in the barrel, and our second child, John, in her arms.

What was to be done? Go I must. The command was imperative. Well, I did go, but I did not know how my wife was to get along. But there was a nice fat pig in the pen, which she had killed and distributed among the neighbors in the settlement in exchange for salted meat.

There was not a corn in the crib, as we were just out when I was so suddenly called away. We had a cow and some chickens. My prudent wife took to Chillicothe with her butter and some eggs, for which there was a cash market, and she got along somehow; much better; even, than a majority of the "grass widows" whose husbands were in the army. The growing corn was "laid by" when I left, and my brother Thomas cut and shocked my crop. He did not have to go, under the general call, futher than Shanton's where he was discharged on account of physical disability. When I arrived at home I was rejoiced to learn that she had gotten along as well as she had. She did not suffer for any of the neccessities of life, but her responsibilities were increased on account of my long absence.

The war was over, I was permitted to pursue the even tenor of my way, I purchased, at one time, 40 acres of land; which was improved, to some extent, when I bargained for it, and on which I made still further improvements. At the end of three years I had to give up my purchase, for the reason that another man had legal right to it, and the one I bought of had not. After residing in Oldtown 15 years, and having had, besides the two-already mentioned, Nancy, George, Mary, Sela, William, and Elizabeth born to us, we "pulled up stakes". For many years after we lived in different places in Ross and Highland counties, Robert G., was born on Paint Creek, on what was known as the DeHart place, and our youngest, Francis Marion, at Leeburg, Highland county.

In April, 1848, we moved into Pike county, having purchased 60 acres of land on Waldren's Hill. It was entirely in forest, and I and had my sons, Robert and Marion cleared the land and erected the buildings.

Besides the ten children already mentioned, we have had two children who did not live long enough to be named. Of those named, George, William, Elizabeth are dead. They were not married. The others were married.

Thomas married first Charlotte Reeves, of Pike county, by whom he had 2 children; Second Rebecca Peirson, in Indiana, by whom he had 8; third, Sarah Ann Emery, by whom he had no children.

John married Nancy Gillfillen, of Ross county, by whom he has had eight. They reside in Illinois.

Nancy married James Divincy. They reside in Greenfield, Highland county, and are childless.

Marry married William James Waldren, who resides within a mile of us. They had six children, of whom four are now alive.

Robert married Nancy Zickaloose. They have 7 children. He lives within half a mile of us.

Francis married Nancy Smith, who have one child. We have taken Marion as our staff, to aid our unsteady steps, as we totter down the hill of life.

To give the names of all the great-grandchildren; would be impossible, at present.

My wife and I have lived together more than 60 years, and find ourselves old and feeble; in fact we are now literally tottering down to the graves as fast as time will carry us. I am now patiently waiting for two things; First, a pension, which has been accorded to me, by law of Congress, for services rendered to the Government 57 years ago; and second the summons of Death, for after we mortals reach the age of three score years and ten, life is but a weary burden.

September 21, 1871

John H. Towner

I was born in Loudon County, Va., Nov. 30, 1799, and as consequently 72 years of age. When I was quite young, my father, as did also my mother. So young was I that I have no recollection of father, and can remember but very little about my mother.

I was left an orphan, and thrown upon the cold charities of the world at a very early age, yet I always found friends,.

After the decease of my mother, I went to live with uncle John Wren, who lived in a county adjoining Loudon, but do not recollect the name, I being quite young at this time.

At the age of about ten I came to what was then Scioto County, but which is now included in the boundaries of Pike. Uncle William Talbott brought me form Virginia, to his place. He was my mother's brother, and I was to live with him till I should arrive at the age of manhood, which I did with the exception of about 9 months, which time I bought, thinking I could do better by working for myself. When in my 22nd year, I was married to Sallie S. Peters, with whom I have lived to the present time, just 50 years the 6th instant, on which day we celebrated our golden wedding by calling together our children and neighbors.

We had born to us in all twelve children, the oldest of whom died in infancy, and before having a name conferred upon it.

Abigail, our second born, married Charles Daily. They had twelve children, eight of whom are still living. They reside near Waverly in this county.

Elizabeth Ann, the third, married John Daley, with whom she is still living. They have had born to them eight children, six of whom are still living.

The fourth, John T. married Elizabeth Johnson. They have had seven children; six are still living. They reside in Logan county, Ill.

Fifth and sixth were twin sisters, Rachael P. and Sarah J.

Rachel married David D. James, and

Jane married Raymond Connelly.

David and Rachael removed to Illinois, where after having borne seven children, she died. Four of her children are living.

Jane and Raymond also moved to Illinois, where Jane sickened and died, after having borne seven children. Four of her children are also living. After the death of Jane, her husband, Raymond Connelly, returned to this county and now lives in Pebble Township.

Harriet N., the seventh child married W. T. Cochran, by whom she bore four children, two of whom are living. Her husband died some years ago. Harriet is yet a widow, and resides near Waverly.

Benjamin W., our eight, married Mahala Breedlove, by whom he had seven children, only two of whom are living. Mahala his wife, has been dead some years. He married for his second wife, a widowed lady by the name of Allen. He resides in Jefferson county, Illinois.

Mary Ann, our ninth, is still single, and lives at home with us.

William, the tenth child, married Nancy McRay, by whom he had one child, a son. At the outbreak of the late Rebellion, William enlisted as a private in Co. C., 117 O.V.I., and served his country until the close of the war. While he was in the service, his wife died. Soon after his return home, he became acquainted with and married Margaret Ann Smith. They reside near us, and have had two children.

Eliza Emeline, married I. C. Wynn. They have had three children, all of whom are living. The twelfth, a son, died in infancy.

September 23, 1871

Mrs. Vandervort

Rachel Vandervort who was born in Sherman's Valley, Penna. in 1752, is the subject of an Old Folks Interviewed column carried in the November 23, 1871 issue of the Pike County Republican.

Rachel Vandervort

My maiden name was Peters. My father was born in Sherman's Valley, Pennsylvania,
1752 and died A. D. 1828. He was married at the age of 22, to Rachel Pownell, by whom he had eleven children, four sons and seven daughters, of which number, six daughters and three sons lived to the age of manhood and womanhood. My brothers are all dead now, but three of my sisters are still living, namely;

Margaret, who married Jacob Nye, lives in Oregon, aged 78.

Sallie S., who married John H. Towner, lives in this county. Her age is 75.

Elizabeth, who married Joseph Campbell, is living in Iowa, age 73.

My age is 85. Aggregate age of the four is 313 years. Average, age 78. I should have mentioned the death of Mother. She survived father about three years and died at the age of 78, in the year 1832.

I was born in Philadelphia county, Pennsylvania, January 7, A.D. 1786, and in the year 1792, when six years of age emigrated with my father to Hampshire county, Virginia. In the year 1808, removed with my brother William to Pickaway, County, Ohio.

This portion of Ohio was then in its primitive State. In the year 1810, I attended a fourth of July barbecue on the ground where Circleville now stands. At that time, the present site was an unbroken wilderness. If I remember correctly the grand celebration was but the forerunner of the handsome city which now occupies the ground. To show the enterprise of some persons who lived in that vicinity. I will mention that there was cut on that day, a cheese that weighed 94 pounds.

On the 22nd day of August, of the same year, I was united by marriage to James Vandervort, and removed shortly after to Ross County, in this State, where my husband resided. We lived in that county till the year 1819, during which time we had born to us children, namely:

Charles, now who lives in Oregon;
John P. now who lives in Missouri;
James Madison, who now lives in Iowa, and
William Harrison, who now lives in Oregon.

We then removed to Pike County, where we lived until 1839, during which period were born to us

Rachel P.; Joshua Jackson, who now lives in Oregon;
Samuel Clay, who died at the age of 12;
Sarah Ann, who lived to be married to William Smith, by whom she had one child, and died in Illinois; and
Elisha Washington, who died in infancy. In the year 1830 myself and husband united with the Methodist Episcopal Church, and were happily converted.

My sons who are living are all members of the church and professed followers of their Savior, for which I am very thankful. Rachel P. lives in Illinois, I do not know whether she is a member of the church or not.

In 1839, we removed to Morgan county, Ill. where I remained till 1842, at which time we emigrated to Louisa county, Iowa, then a Territory. There my husband, with whom I had lived so long & so happily, was taken from me, A. D. 1853. After the death of my husband, I continued to live in Iowa, until the year 1862, when I removed to Missouri, where I remained till 1867, when I returned to Pike County, Ohio. to live with my beloved sister Sallie S. Towner, who is 11 years my junior. Here I expected to end my days, but the ways of providence are past finding out, and I am now June 1870, on my way to Morgan county, Illinois, to make my home with my only living daughter, Rachel P., who is now a widow.

Remarks. The minutes of the above sketch were taken for our paper from the mouth of Mrs. Vandervort, by a gentleman of this county, in the cars, which they were traveling West. He has but this week handed us the full manuscript for which we sincerely thank him, and wish that somebody would hand us one each week of some of the "Old Folks". Friends, do not wait for us to call and make them out but bring them in yourselves.

From a Later Paper:

At the residence of her daughter, Widow Rachel P. McFadden, in Arcadia, Illinois, October 30, 1871, of old age, Widow Rachel Vandervort, died aged 85 years, 8 months, and 11 days.

Mrs. Vandervort was the subject of an "Interview" in our paper of November 23. She was then dead, but news of it had not reached her friends in Pike County, else we would have put up the "Interview" in the form of an Obituary.

We are informed that she had been in failing health for six months previous to her death; that she did not take to her bed but a few weeks previous; that she was out of her two weeks, and that she was conscious enough to recognize those around her for a week before she died.

January 18, 1872

John Dean

I was born in London county, Virginia, on the waters of Goose creek. My father's name was Samuel. He was born in Virginia. His father's name was Samuel also. My grandfather was born in Ireland, and was of English descent. My grandmother was Sarah Dunkin. She was born in Virginia. My mother's name was Sarah Russell. She was born in Virginia. Her father, Stephen Russell, was born in England.

My grandfather, father and myself were brought up to the business of farming. Grandfather raised a large family of children. My father's family consisted of thirteen children--three boys and ten girls.

I am the oldest of my father's family, and was born May 17, 1779. Consequently, am now nearly 93 years of age. My life has been one of evenness, comparatively speaking. I have never lived an excited life, but like the generality of Americans who were born, bred, and all their lives farmers.

All my father's children were afforded a moderate education, and I have always been able to read and write, and to do business requiring those accomplishments.

On the 5th of August, 1804, I married Lucy Mays, in Amherst county, Va., to which county I had previously removed. She was only about seventeen years old. Who had born to us there three or four children, when we removed to Rockbridge County, Va., where we resided several years, and then removed to Greenbriar County, thence to Fayette County, on the Kanawha river, In 1837, we left Virginia and came to Ohio, and farmed on Alexander Renick's farm near Chillicothe, where we abode eight years. On account of continued ill-health in my family I was induced to seek a settlement on an elevated position away from the Scioto bottoms, and came into Pike county. I settled on the farm now owned by Daniel Chestnut, in Newton township, near Jasper, and from thence to the farm owned by the late Thomas McLellan, where he died, When we moved on to that farm it was owned by Alexander, my youngest son, who lately deceased, and with whom I continued to live till he died. I am now living with my son William on an elevated and healthy location in Newton township.

My wife and I raised eleven children, and one died in infancy. Their names were Samuel, Joshua, Rachel, who died in infancy, John, Jordan, Permelia Parks, Elizabeth, James, Sarah, Ellis, William and Alexander.

Permelia married Richard Starforth, in Virginia, and moved subsequently into Highland county, Ohio, where he now resides. Permelia died seven or eight years ago, leaving a large family.

Elizabeth married Peter Boyer, in Virginia. They remained there. She died, leaving a large family of children.

Sarah married Daniel Chestnut, aforesaid, and died some eleven or twelve years ago, leaving eight children.

All my sons married, and have raised, or are raising families.

Samuel resides in Virginia,

Joshua in Illinois

John in Pee Pee township, Pike county, Ohio
Jordan died in Marion county, Ohio, four or five years ago
James died in Newton township, in 1863, where Alexander deceased the other day.
Ellis resides in Newton township, and so does
William with whom I now make my home, having buried Alexander on the 29th of December, 1871.

Sarah, my wife, died in 1852, aged about 65 years. We lived together about 48 years.

I was called out to rendezvous three different times during the War of 1812, between the United States and Great Britian, but was not required to enter active service.

I was elected Justice of the Peace by the voters of Newton township and served in that capacity in 1847, 1848, and 1849. I have never been called upon by my fellow, citizens to fill any other office, civil or military.

I believe I am the oldest person living in Pike county at the present time. I belong to the "Methodist" Church, to which three of my sons in Newton township connected themselves.

Having closed my career as a laborer during the forepart of the late war between the United States and the late Confederacy. I am laid up in ordinary as they say of a ship no longer sea-worthy and am calmly and patiently biding that period of time when I shall be called to go "over the river" to the shores of the eternal world.

February 22, 1872

Daniel Parker

I inherit my surname from English ancestors. While it is a name of some note in the old country, it seems to have lost none of its good qualities by transmission to the new world, for many who have borne it have attained to eminence, as farmers, lawyers and devines; and scholars and men at worth.

My father's name was John. He was born in New Jersey. When he was four years of age his father died, leaving two children - my father and Aunt Mary, though I remember she always went by the name of Polly. She married James Stinson. They settled on Indian Creek, in Huntington Township, Ross County, about 1802. Archibald Stinson, Esqr., now
resides on Jas. Stinson's homestead, is one of their children.. My Grandmother Parker, after her first husband's death, married three times -- viz: David Johnson, by whom she had two sons - David and Moses. Next, a Mr. Knapp, and afterwards a Mr. Hoffman. She had no children by her last two husbands. She removed from New Jersey to Uniontown, Pa., where she continued to live till she died at a good old age.

When father was taken to Uniontown by his mother, with whom he lived till he was about 14 years of age, when he was apprenticed to the carpenter business. Daniel McCullum was his master. He served his time, and then went out into the world for himself. Soon after he arrived at his majority, say when he was 22 years of age, he married Dorcas Lucas, daughter of Samuel Lucas, who was born in the back-woods in Pennsylvania. She was only a year or two his junior in age. They were married in or moved to Kentucky and settled near Lexington. In the spring of 1800, they left Kentucky and came to Manchester, Adams County, Ohio. My father did not like the institution of slavery, so he sold out his little farm and came to Ohio.

At Manchester, he fell in, or became acquainted with Simon and Charles Morgan, who gave the name to the stream now known as Morgan's Fork of Sunfish. John Beasley was a surveyor, and surveyed the lands on Morgan's Fork. He was also interested with them, in the lands of that valley. My father purchased 150 acres of them, which now constitutes a part of my brother Moses' farm. I have my father's deed in possession, which is signed by the Morgans, Beasley, and their wives. These men owned a thousand or more acres in a narrow strip along the valley of Morgan's Fork which they took up on speculation. The Virginia military lands were not surveyed into sections and quarters, as were the Congress lands on the east side of the Scioto River, so each one who located on a patent chained off a choice lot, and had it surveyed and planted, and called it a certain number of acres, more or less. Generally, there were many more than the deed called for. This accounts for the fact that the few hundreds of acres of public land now in the county are so irregular in shape, and so scattered.
The Rev. William A. Cartwright informs us that the farm he sold his son, William, near Morgantown, consists of three different surveys. Ed. Rep.)
The Morgans and Beasley were not residents; they resided in Kentucky.

When my father and mother removed to their new purchase, they had four children:

Elizabeth, Samuel, and John.

In 1801, Elial was born, and I followed, July 4, 1803; Lydia was my successor, and Moses, the youngest, was born on the 14th of July 1811. So there were eight of us children, who lived to be married, and raised families, except sister Sydia. She died at the age of 18 years.

Brother William emigrated to Iowa, many years ago, and died eight miles above Burlington. He was among the first settlers in that young State.

All the other brothers lived and died in this vicinity, excepting Moses, who lives on the old homestead. He being the youngest son, cared for our parents till after father's death, which occurred about the year 1838. Mother chose to go to Iowa, and ended her days in brother William's family. She died about 1846. So Moses and I are the only survivors of our family.

My sister Elizabeth married Arthur Chenoweth, who then resided on land now constituting a part of the town of Waverly. She had three children - all girls. She died in Indiana, only a year or so ago, aged 77 years.

William married Nancy Pillars, on the old Pillars farm on Sunfish creek, in Mifflin township. They had five children who grew up. They are all dead now, except Mahala, who married three times, and now resides in the State of California. My brother William became an early convert to the Mormon faith, and would have followed the Mormons to their western home in Utah, could he have disposed of his possessions without two great a sacrifice. He once visited his relatives in Ohio, and brought with him a copy of the Mormon Bible, which I read through. I could not discover anything in it to justify the adoption of its teachings as a cardinal religion by any sane man. But others do, or pretend to.

Samuel was a blacksmith. He served his apprenticeship in Bainbridge, and afterwards settled near where Isaac W. Gardiner now resides on Morgan's Fork. He married Nancy Gardiner. They had four children - John, Thomas G., Lydia and Lemuel. They moved to Indiana, where Mrs. Parker died, after which he returned with his young family, and married for a second wife, Martha Cruse. They had two children - Nancy and Elizabeth. The latter is dead.

Brother John was a farmer. He purchased land on Paint, above Bainbridge, where he accumulated a handsome property. He married Mary Potts, in Ross County, by whom he had two children - John and Eliza. The latter married Enoch Ogle, with whom my brothers' widow resides. Nephew John resides near Washington, Fayette County. Some five or six years ago my brother John sold his farm, moved to Chillicothe, went into business, and died three or more years ago.

Elial was also a farmer. He married Elizabeth O'Brian, and emigrated to Indiana, and after remaining there some years returned to Ohio, bought a farm on Paint creek, in Ross County, where he died several years ago. They had a number of children, only three of whom arrived at mature years. They are sons, and are residents of Oregon.

Moses, as has already been stated, lives on our father's homestead. He married Sarah Davis. They had nine children, all of whom are now alive. His wife died a year or so ago.

As for myself, I learned the carpenter business of my father, which, and farming, have been my life-long occupation. On the 17th of March 1825, I married Rebecca Pillars, sister to my brother William's wife. I was 21 years of age, and she was 16. After our marriage, we moved on to a farm owned by George Ellison, just above Latham. We lived there five years, when Reuben Bristol bought the farm, which bears his name unto this day. Jacob Butler now resides on it. I bought, and then moved onto it, the farm now owned and occupied by Charles G. Cox, near Byington, where we resided together till 1825, when my wife died. She left me with three children: Nancy, William and John. Nancy and John died after having attained their growth. Neither married. William still lives, and resided on Paint. He is a farmer. He married Mary Maurice. They have four children living.

On the 6th of June 1836, I married for my second wife, Lucinda Cross, who has borne me seven children, viz: Dorcas, Darius, Cyrus, Newton Green, Rachel, Elizabeth Jane and Hosea Ballou.

In the spring of 1842, I sold my farm to John Kisling, and bought a few acres of my father's farm on Morgan's Fork, and built and run a sawmill. I remained there about ten years, when I purchased 218 acres of land at the east of the saw mill, up the hill, moved on it, where I now am, and have resided here ever since.

My daughter, Dorcas, married Warren Miller in March 1866. Here they had two children born to them. After which, they moved to Humboldt, Kansas, remained there 18 months, when they returned to Pike County. She was in ill health, and died soon after their return. Mr. Miller has since married Catharine Vanmeter, and they now reside in Pebble township. My son,

Darius, died when only six or seven years of age.

Cyrus, now resides in Sunfish Township. He married Eileen Miller, sister to Warren Miller. They have but one child.

Newton Green, died when a child.

Rachel, married William D. Starkey. They reside near us, on a part of the homestead. They have had two children living.

Elizabeth Jane, died when about three years old.

Hosea B., is in his youth, and resides at home with us.

In the days of lang syne, when the militia flourished as the strong right arm of the government, I played a part in those miniature armies. I chose the rifle as my favorite arm. When the company to which I attached myself was organized, about 1831 or 1832, I was elected orderly sergeant, afterwards lieutenant, and subsequently captain. I enjoyed this sort of service, and formed a close and agreeable acquaintance with some officers who are now, like myself, in the sere and yellow leaf of life. Many pleasant incidents well up in my memory, which would please me and my companions in arms to see it in print, but I suppose your columns are not long and wide enough to give a full account of all our sham battles, and a full history of those glorious times, in a single number. So I will hasten on. Among my fellow officers who still linger on this side of the River of Life - I now call to mind Brigadier General James Moore, of Piketon. Captains John H. Towner and Benjamin Talbott of Scioto Township, in

this county, and Captain Thomas Gardiner, a resident of Illinois. Among those who have "gone before", I may mention Captain Lewis Johnson, Samuel Porter, Joseph Penisten, Joseph Foster, Elisha Peters, and Samuel Mustard.

I have also filled some civil offices. Was Justice of the Peace in Benton Township two terms, and served one term as commissioner of the county. I was associated with John Thomas, Abraham Chenoweth, and David Tharp, and very pleasant associates they were. I have lost sight of Mr. Thomas but Mr. Chenoweth still resides on the prairie. David Tharp has since moved to Iowa, where he now resides, I was clerk of Mifflin and Benton townships. Benton was divided from Mifflin, some years ago. Of the first settlers on Morgan's Fork, not one remains above ground. But a few of their children yet live on the Fork, or anywhere else. I can now call to mind but four, Viz: George Penisten, Isaac W. Gardiner, Moses Parker, and myself. This reminds me to ask, in the words of another, "The fathers, where are they?" -----Soon the world that knows us now will know us no more on this terrestial sphere.

March 14, 1872

This week our "Old Folks Interview" column deals with a family by the name of Daily who came to Pike County about 1802 and who have made their mark on the county. Some of the descendants of the family still live in Pike County.

This weeks article was loaned to us by one of the family, Mrs. Gladys Daily. of Waverly.

William Daily

The number who bear the name of Daily, in the United States, is large, and somewhat numerous in Pike County. There are some in this county, who spell their surname D-a-l-e-y, and they are my relatives. Indeed, my father spelled his surname D-a-l-e-y. I have three brothers, and we all spell our surname alike. On the other hand, John and Charles Dailey, of Daileyville, continue to spell their surname as their father and my father did theirs. I am the eldest of the brothers. Becoming acquainted with Dr. Geo. W. Bliss, many years ago. (who continues to reside nearby,) he convinced me that the spelling of D-a-l-e-y was erroneous. I was aware that he was a well-educated man, and the reasons which he assigned, (which I cannot now fully bring to mind) were potent with me. I therefore changed the orthography to D-a-i-l-y, which I continue to use, and my brothers adopted the same.

My grandfather, Ralph Daily, resided on the south branch of the Potomac, in Virginia, and my father, whose given or Christian name was David, was born there, September 5, 1779. He came to Ohio in 1800, when about 21 years of age, remained awhile, and went back to his home in Virginia, but soon afterwards returned and settled permanently in what is now Pike County, Ohio. In the old family bible, now in possession of my brother Raymond, it is recorded that, on the 2nd day of October, 1802, he married Susannah Wynn. She was a elder sister to the venerable William S. Wynn, now residing in Pee Pee township. They at first resided on what is now known as the Vanmeter farm, in Seal township. My father died August 29, 1862, when nearly 83 years old-lacking only seven days.

My parents had nine children-five sons and four daughters, viz: Elizabeth, Mary, William, (myself) Mildred, Ralph, Eleanor, John, Charles, and Raymond.

1. Elizabeth, was born April 14, 1805. She married John A. Conelly March 23, 1826, in Seal township, at the homestead. John A. Conelly was born May 23, 1803. He was from Kentucky. They had eight children-four of each sex, viz:
    1. Raymond, born February 17, 1827, married Sarah Jane Towner, daughter of Capt. John H. Towner, December 23, 1849. They had seven children, four only are now living, viz: John W., Geo. B., Benjamin, and Jessie ???? Frement. Sarah Jane, Raymond Connellys wife, died near Harristown, Macon County, Illinois, May 16, 1863, aged 33 years and 2 months. Raymond soon returned to Pike County with his four little children, and has since married Locaster Durham, daughter of Thomas Durham, by whom he has three children.

He now resides in Pebble township.

2. Susannah, born September 25, 1828, married William Wynn, March 15, 1849. They reside in Scioto township, and have had six children-four of whom are now living, viz: John Wesley, Elizabeth Hannah, George Douglas and Charles.
3. Levi, born April 1, 1831, married Catharine Pry, January 12, 1853. They have no children. They are residents of Waverly.
4. Jane, born November 28, 1832, died August 3, 1841, age 8 years, 8 months and six days.
5. Ellen, born September 17, 1834, married George L. Austill, January 11, 1854. They reside in Indiana. Have had seven children-two sons and three daughters now living. They have buried two children. The living are named as follows: John, Frank, Mary, Mattie, and daughter name forgotten.
6. Mary Ann, born June 28, 1838, married Peter Watson, November 12, 1866. They reside in Clinton County, Ohio. Have two-children - Laura and Oscar.
7. John, born July 15, 1840, married Maria Pry, sister to Catharine, Levi's wife, September 24, 1868. They reside in Pee Pee township. Have had no children.
8. Daniel W., born June 23, 1846, married Mary Hughes, August 15, 1867. Reside in Waverly. They have two children, James and Flora E.

2. The next was Mary, who was born November 7, 1806. She married John James, December 24, 1830. They reside on Little Beaver, in Seal township. They have had six children-one son and five daughters.
   1. Susannah, born October 29, 1831; died June 2, 1850.
   2. Elizabeth Ann, born April 13, 1834.
   3. Henry, born March 19, 1836.
   4. Emily, born February 17, 1837. She married Francis Asbury House, who was born February 23, 1838. They had born to them,
      1. Emma Frances, May 4, 1863. Frances Asbury House died July 23, 1863. Emily and her daughter, Emma F., reside with John James.
   5. Harriet, born May 31, 1842, married Mr. Arthur W. Wade, March 15, 1866. They reside in Jackson County. Have had three children, one of whom is dead.
   6. Mary M., born December 2, 1844, married George M. Armintrout, December 28, 1871. Mr. A. was born in Gallia County.

March 21, 1872

Ann Catharine Cross

I was born in old Virginia, Bedford County, on the 2nd day of April, 1797. My father's name was Henry James. He married Elizabeth Duthman, who was born in Maryland. My father was a farmer. When I was quite small he moved to Greenbriar county, now in West Virginia. It was then called New Virginia. I had five sisters, and five brothers - eleven in all - viz: Rachel, Elizabeth, Mary, Henry, Margaret, ------ John, Eva, Perry. I was the fourth child. My father afterwards removed from Greenbriar county, Va., to Chillicothe, Ross county, O., where he departed this life August 6, 1810. My mother lived a widow the remainder of her life, which ended September 23, 1852. She was 90 or more years of age.

On the first day of April, 1818, I married Samuel Cross, in Adams County and resided there till 1822, when we removed to Piketon. I have lived in this Scioto County ever since. We had four children - one son and three girls, viz: Henry James, Emily Jane, Mary Maria, and Elizabeth E.

1. Henry James Cross was born in Adams County, and died when not far from five months old.
2. Emily Jane, born November 26, 1819, married Ralph Daily, March 28, 1839, of whom a more particular accounts was printed in the Republican of last last week.
3. Mary Maria, born April 25, 1822. Married William R. Layton.
4. Elizabeth E., born February 9, 1826 and died when six months old

Mr. Layton, whom my daughter Mary Maria married resided in Scioto township, till within about three years, when they moved to Vineennes, Lee County, Iowa. They have but one child, a daughter, Elizabeth Catharine, and she married Calvin W. McRay, in August 1868. They accompanied Mr. Layton and wife to Iowa, where they had three children, but one died last fall. Mr. McRay and family moved to Missouri, where they now reside.

My husband was Pennsylvania born. His father's name was John Cross. He was of English, while I am of the Pennsylvania Dutch, descent, though born in Virginia. I now reside with my son-in-law, Ralph Daily. My life has been an even one, and now in my old age, I am enjoying as much of happiness as usually falls to the lot of one who arrives at the age of three score and ten, and five years added.

Lydia Peters Is This Weeks Interview Family

April 18, 1872

Again this week we have the first part interview, this one the youngest daughter of an early settler of Pike County Lydia (Guthery) Peters.

This account of "Old Folks Interviewed" from the pages of the Pike County Republican was loaned to us by Mrs. Gladys Daily of Waverly.

Lydia Peters
(part one)

There was, in the early settlement of the Valley of the Scioto River, one name prominent above the others, in the territory now composing Pike County. The head of the family was John Guthery, a name, we presume, spelled in other localities and in the old country, G-u-t-h-r-i-e. We suppose it to be Scotch origin, for John Guthery's progenitors came to this country from Ireland. From this fact, one might suppose that he was of Irish descent, but this does not follow. In Oliver Cromwell's time, he went over into Ireland from England, and subdued the northern part of Ireland, especially Londonderry and vicinity, and induced emigrants from England and Scotland of the Protestant faith to go in and possess the land. Hence, there are many purely English and Scotch persons to be found in Northern Ireland, who do not profess to have any Irish blood circulating in their veins. Those who were descended from the English claim to be English still, and those who recognize their descent as from Scotch ancestry, call them-selves Scotch-Iriah, Some of the best men and women who settled in the American colonies were Scotch-Irish. Such settled Londonderry, Derry and Derryfield (now Manchester) in Hillsboro County, New Hampshire, also in and about Ryegate, in Vermont, and certain localities in New York State and Pennsylvania. This leads us to believe that John Guthery was of the old, stern Pennsylvania stock, and was Scotch-Irish, though his progenitors emigrated from Ireland. Although the name of Guthery was numerous and influential when Pike County was organized in 1915. we believe that not one lives, today, who bears that honored name. Yet, there linger two of John Guthery's daughters among us, and it is these persons whom we propose to interview in this issue, under the name of the youngest of the family, viz:

Lydia Peters

My maiden name was Guthery. I was born in Pennsylvania, October 17, 1794, and am the youngest of a family of twelve children - eight sons and four daughters. Their names were William, Archibald, John, Francis, George, Elizabeth, Priscilla, Aaron, Rebecca, Moses, Joseph, and Lydia, (myself).

Except Francis, all the family came to Ohio in 1797 or 1798 and settled just below where John M. Barnes now resides, in Seal Township. The homestead farm now constitutes a part of the celebrated Vanmeter and a part of the Barnes farms. There my father sat himself down in the dense wilderness with a wife and eleven children,

who had been used to life in civilized and refined society, and all the enjoyments such society affords. It may seem very strange to the reader that my father should have sold out a large and well cultivated farm, together with a large chattel property, turn his back upon his associates and endearments of more than fifty years, to take up an abode in the wilderness..... He sold the property in Pennsylvania and received the cash therefore, which enabled him to purchase a large tract of land, including the present site of Piketon, extending a mile or more below on the south, and east towards Beaver a great distance. We stared from near Greensburgh, in Green County, came down the Monongahela River to Pittsburgh, thence down the Ohio River to where Portsmouth now is, though then not a tree of the primeval forest was cut, ascend the Scioto River with his goods in a keel-boat, while some of the family rode on horseback over a blazed track, and others came on foot. We passed but one house the whole distance this side of Portsmouth, and that was on the river bank, near where Lucasville stands. We camped there over night, and resumed our journey the next morning. When we reached the spot where our future home was to be, father had, per force, to commence felling the forest trees to give even room for the erection of a log cabin, to shelter him and his from the storms and rains of heaven, which he immediately proceeded to do. Of course, he had to depend in great part, upon the wild game which was those who were dependent on him. Not to have been a good hunter in those days, was an unusual among the settlers as for ducks to refuse to take to water. In the course of years, a large farm was cleared and his sons and daughters were married and settled around him. Population increased and crowded upon him, and he was induced to part with a portion of his real estate to immigrants. But the greater part he apportioned to his seven sons. To his daughters he made largesses in money and other property. So he provided for all his children equitably. In the course of time, his sons disposed of their real estate, as many sons have done before them since, where their patrimony was not entailed by the laws of primogeniture.

My father is remembered as Col. Guthery. He was a soldier in the war of the American Revolution, and rose to the position of Colonel. When he came west, that title, honorably won, accompained him, and he is remembered to this day by that distinction. He was a leading man, and often honored by his fellow citizens with responsible trusts.

I am unable to furnish any very explicit history of my father, but his family bible, now in possession, informs us that he was born April 14, 1744, and that he married Lydia Baldwin, March 13, 1771, and died June 1, 1823. I remember that it was traditional in our family, that my father's family came from Ireland. Baldwin is a English name, and while I do not know much of the family away back in the generations that are passed, I am able to give the time of birth and marriage of her whose Christian name I bear. She was born in Virginia, February 12, 1755, and married my father when she was but little less than 17 years of age. She was eleven years younger than my father, and preceded him to the grave by nearly seven years, in year, namely July 11, 1816.

Francis Guthery, born January 1, 1778, died in infancy.

George Guthery, born March 26, 1779, married Sarah Howard, cousin to Ellen Howard, who married my brother John. They had four children, Samuel, Baldwin, John, and Priscilla. George moved to Illinois and died there. I know nothing of his family since they went west. They are nearly all dead.

Elizabeth Guthery, born January 26, 1781, married Johnathan Clark. They had five children -- Minerva, Joseph, Aaron, Lovie, and Charlotte. The last I knew of

1. Minerva Clark, she was in Oregan, and wife of Robert Grimes.
2. Joseph Clark, is dead. He did not marry. Died of consumption in Iowa.
3. Aaron Clark, married Eliza Orms. They lived in Scioto County and have four children living, viz: John, Lovie, Minerva and Aaron.
4. Lovie Clark, married a man by the name of Reed, who died several years ago.
5. Charlotte, married, first John Ord. Had two children -- daughters. They lived near Portsmouth, and he died their; she next married a man by the name of Rockafellow, and they moved to, and the last I knew of them they lived in, Iowa.

Priscilla Guthery, born January 1, 1783, married William Collings, of Manchester, Ohio, January 1, 1807. Mr. Collings was born in Maryland, December 11, 1780. He came out to Ohio, with his father's family, at an earlier day than my father Guthery did. The way sister Priscilla became acquainted with William Collings...

Aaron Guthery, born December 1784, married Nancy Howard and had three children - William, Alfred and Hannah.

1. William married Elizabeth _____, and they had five children. They reside in Missouri. (a report has lately come to their friends in Pike County, that William Guthery has lately deceased.)
2. Alfred married Julia Brown, of Scioto County, where he died. He left three children - Aaron, William, and a daughter. His widow and two of his children reside in Illinois.
3. Hannah resides in Kansas. My brother Aaron was for some years a Justice of the Peace.

Rebecca Guthery, born January 21, 1786. She married James Daniels. They had only two children - Hiram and Eliza. Rebecca Daniels died in _____, and he married a third time, Lydia Wood, of Piketon. He removed to Gallipolis, and died there childless, so far as his second and third wives are concerned.

1. Hiram Daniels married, but I cannot say who. He resides in Pomeroy, and is extensively engaged in merchandizing and furnace business.
2. Eliza Daniels married a Mr. Coover of Gallipolis, and moved to McArthur, Vinton County. He died childless, and Eliza again married a Mr. Steward, have no knowledge of her having had any children.

Moses Guthery, born February 12, 1787, married Hannah Hastings. They had three children - Jane, Silas and Eliza.

1. Jane, married William Daily of whom a more particular account was given in the Republican of March 14, 1872.
2. Silas, married Nancy March, of Scioto County. They had children, but one only, William, survives. Silas is in Northern Missouri, and his son William lives near him.
3. Eliza, married Jonathan Ward formerly of Tennessee. They had three children - Silas, Eliza Jane and Jonathan. Silas Ward married in Scioto County, moved to Northern Ohio, where his wife died, and he returned to Scioto County. Eliza Jane married, and died. Jonathan know nothing of, unless he lives, with or near, his mother. Jona. Ward, senior, is dead and his widow (Eliza Guthery) married a man by the name of Sutton.

My brother Moses lived and died in Pike County, and is still remembered as Esquire Guthery, for he was some years Justice of the Peace. He died about the year 1826, as near as I can recollect.

Joseph Guthrey, born March 20, 1790, married Hannah Devers. They had three sons - William, John and Isaac. 1. William married and died, leaving a family of children. 2. John and 3. Isaac have families and are wealthy men. William died well off in this world's goods. Brother Joseph moved to Marion County, Ohio where he died, leaving his sons there, where they now reside. He was Justice of the Peace many years.

(To Be Continued)

Second Installment
Of Lydia Peters Story
Unfolds This Week

The second installment of the interview of Mrs. Lydia Peters continues this week. Mrs. Peters was the youngest daughter of an early settler of Pike County, John Guthery.

This account of "Old Folks Interviewed" from the pages of The Pike County Republican, over 100 years ago was loaned to us by Mrs. Gladys Dailey of Waverly.

Lydia Peters
(Concluded)

Now, of my own immediate history, I was born, as before stated, in 1794, in Green County, Pennsylvania. When my father's family came west, I was only 3 1/2 years of age. So, of course, I do not remember anything of my native place, or state. Of my earliest recollections I can call to mind the fact that my brothers had wolf-trap, and would take me out of a morning to see if a wolf was caught. Sometimes there was one wolf in the trap; sometimes two wolves, and then again none. A standing reward was offered, in those days, for wolf scalps, and these rewards stimulated the trapping and shooting of wolves, so that, before many years after the settlements were made, they were scarce, and in the course of a generation, or so, nearly extinct. As I grew up the population increased by immigration, and, of course, our acquaintances became more numerous. As times revolved, more and more of the refining influences and improvements in living were introduced, and intercourse became general.

On December 17, 1817, I married William D. Peters, who was born March 5, 1790. He was a son of John Peters, who came to Ross County. My husband lived there a while, and moved into what is now Pike County, and settled on the farm nearby where the widow Drucilla Peters (nee Guthery), wife of the late Captain Elisha P. Peters, resides in Scioto Township. He took up a tract of land, cleared it, and lived there the remainder of his life. He died January 28, 1837 at the age of almost 47 years.

John Peters, my father-in-law, married Rachel Pownal. They had John, William, Elisha P., Mary, Rachel, Margaret, Sarah, and Elizabeth eight children. They all lived to be men and women, married and raised children, who are now scattered far and wide. I could give much information concerning them, but as, Mr. Editor, say you have not room to make a minute record of them, I will hurry on, just remarking, that their history would fill a volume.

My husband and I commenced married life in Piketon. He was a farmer, and farmed on the Scioto bottoms awhile, when he bought land on Howard Run.

1. John Peters was born February 26, 1818, and died in infancy.

2. Elizabeth Peters, born December 29, 1819, married Dr. George W. Bliss, a native of Vermont, January 1, 1851. They had four children - Newton, Priscilla, Edward P., and Lovie Jane now respectively 20, 18, 16, and 12 years of age. Elizabeth died May 25, 1871. She was his second wife.
3. Priscilla C. Peters was born January 4, 1822. She married Dr. George W. Bliss in the fall of 1840, and died October 22, 1848, aged 26 years, 8 months and 28 days. They had four children -- George, Abraham F., Harriet and Mary. George, Abraham and Mary died in infancy. Harriet Bliss married Samuel McRay and bore two children - Edward Walton and William Harrison. Harriet McRay died December 21, 1863, aged 17.....
4. Harriet Ann Peters, born January 22, 1824, married Charles Donohoe. They had one child, which died in infancy. Harriet Donohoe died April 9, 1858, aged 33 years, 2 months and 17 days. Mr. Donohoe married for his second wife Mary Moore, daughter of Levi Moore. They have had five children, and live in Scioto Township.
5. Alfred Newton Peters was born February 20, 1826. He married Julia M. McNeely Her parents were Virginians, and emigrated to Decatur County, Indiana, where Julia was born. Her father died about 1842, and her mother yearned to return to old Virginia, so she left Indiana and her married children behind her, and turned her face toward her old home, the Mecca of her hopes, and the scene of her early joys. She pictured her former abode as she left it, not giving credit to the tooth of time as able to change the aspect of things she left in the hey-day of her young womanhood. She took with her three children, plodded along a certain distance, and then stopped to recuperate. In time, she found herself in Pike County, where she remained about six months. In that time, her daughter Julia and Alfred Newton Peters, met, became acquainted, even intimate, and touched by the tender passion that attacks all who arrive at the age of adolescence, they resolved to tread life's devious path together in the holy state of matrimony. Mrs. McNeeley's brother met her in Pike County, and took her and her two children with him to Virginia. He could not stay longer, so the mother did not witness the nuptials of her daughter with her future son-in-law, which were consummated the Wednesday following her departure, which was the 9th of April, 1849. Mrs. McNeely arrived at her old home, to

find it sadly changed. The generation which knew her in her blith some days knew her no more; relatives, friends and former acquaintances had mostly either passed away to their long homes, or removed to the great west and elsewhere; the patrimony which had been left to her had been dissipated, and she fain turned her back upon old Virginia forever; came to Pike County, thence went to Indiana, and finally to Missouri, where she died in the fall of 1866.

Mr. & Mrs. A. N. Peters have ten children, who all living around the "Hearth and Home" where they were born, viz:

George Bliss, born October 20, 1850;
John William, born September 9, 1852;
James Franklin, born October 30, 1854;
Harriet Elizabeth, born November 9, 1856;
Owen Fremont, born April 12, 1858;
Mary Lincoln, born October 20, 1860;
Edward Ellsworth, born June 22, 1863;
Lydia Amelia, born October 12, 1866;
Eliza Grant, born October 25, 1868;
Elisha Bird, born January 17, 1871

6. John J. Peters was born February 22, 1829. He married Rebecca, daughter of Jas. Schoonover, who moved to Missouri, and died there. John J. and Rebecca Peters had three children - William C., Lydia M. and Drucilla E. The latter is dead. John J. died April 2, 1859, and his remains were deposited in the family burying ground on A. Newton Peter's farm. His widow (Rebecca) also went to Missouri, and resided near her father, James Schoonover. Her son William C., is with her, while Lydia M. is with Mrs. Harriet Miller, in Scioto County.
7. William B. Peters, born February 16, 1830. He died March 20, 1853, 23 years, 1 month and 4 days. His tombstone bears the inscription - William B. Peters -... As he grew up he was disatified with his middle name, and when he was baptized, he christened himself William Clark, and so wrote his name and was thereafter so known .
8. My next daughter, who died before she was named.
9. Francis Marion Peters was born November 29, 1833. He died February 2, 1855.
10. Elisha Allen Peters was born October 14, 1836. He died May 23, 1865. He never married.

1812

My husband was a soldier in 1812. He went out under the general call, and continued in the service till the close of the war. I have been awarded a land warrent for his services, and obtained 80 acres of land. In 1822, he killed three wolves, under the following circumstances: We had a little dog, which came running in from the thicket in an evidently excited state. He made a loud noise, and his hair was raised unusually straight on his back, my husband said he would take his gun and go in the direction from which the dog came. He did so, and on a 40 acre lot owned by A. Newton Peters saw, coming toward him in all the savage fierceness of hunger, three wolves. He quickly brought his faithful piece two his eye, pulled the trigger, and shot the foremost wolf, and backed out hurriedly while he loaded his gun. The remaining wolves were monentarily checked but soon they came bouncing toward him, when he again leveled his piece, and brought down the leader. He then "backed water" while he loaded his gun, and as the remaining one came careening toward him, he fired, and put out only a sudden stop to his advance, but killed him outright. He obtained $15 for the scalps for the three wolves, and much applause from his neighbors for his dauntless conduct. He afterwards served as Justice of the Peace, held several township offices, and was once, at any rate, elected Commissioner of the County.

You ask me to state my early experience in school. I went to school in a log school-house on the west side of the Scioto River. I was so young that I do not remember the teacher's name. One of my brothers used to ferry me over the river. A schoolhouse was afterwards built on Big Beaver, only a short distance from where the toll-house kept by William Osborne now is. I remember that Thomas Smith, William Niblack, a Mr. Newingham and my brother Aaron, were my only teachers in that schoolhouse. Male teachers were exclusively employed when I was a schoolgirl. My first teacher, I remember had six thumbs- three on each hand. Two grew out from the first joint of the regular thumbs.

My mother after she had been here several years, was homesick and longed to return to her old home in Pennsylvania, and she and father once started to make the journey with me on horseback. We got as far as Chillicothe, when I was taken sick, and my mother returned home with me. But in the few years that had intervened, things had so changed in Green County, that my mother returned to her family, and was ever afterwards contented.

I am now living with my son-in-law, Dr. George W. Bliss, who married two of my daughters. But 1 of my own children is living - A. Newton. Yet, I am surrounded with a multitude of grand and great-grandchildren, and other relatives, and long-time acquaintances. I enjoy a good degree of health for one who has reached my years, and am generally able to keep about.

June 13, 1872

James Musgrave

I was born in Welston, near Lincoln, Lincolnshire, England, July 10, 1794. My father's given or Christian name was Simon. He was a well-to-do farmer and miller. He belonged to the Church of England, and brought up his family of eight children in that faith. His children were all schooled in the perish school, and the tuition was paid by those sending children, as was then the universal practice. I attended school seven years, commencing when I was four and ending, when I was eleven years of age, when I was taken from school and put to work on my father's farm, consisting of 250 acres. He owned other land besides his farm.

Of course, I had attained only the rudiments of an education, but I was quite, efficient in arithmetic in which I took great delight. I continued to work on the farm about eleven years, at the end of which time I was twenty-two years of age. My father then gave me his grist-mill, which was a good property. I hired a miller, and superintended the operations of the mill. I kept it upwards of four and a half years, when I sold it for about $5,000, and cleared about $1,000 while in business. This brought me to about twenty-six years of age, in 1820. I sold the mill, with a view of coming to America, which I did that year.

Just previous to reaching my majority, April 9, 1815, I married Winifred Clayworth, who was one year my junior, she having been born July 16, 1795. We had three sons born to us in England -- James, William and Simon.

I had a sister Mary. She married Francis Cottum, and they concluded to come to America also. My wife was willing to cross the ocean with me for I believed that there was more room for enterprise and growth here than there. So, I settled up my business affairs, made every necessary arrangement, and we set sail from Liverpool in June, 1820, in the ship Jane, Captain Ferguson; We were seven weeks making the voyage, and landed in Philadelphia. The sight of land, after so long confinement on shipboard, was a most welcome sight.

At Philadelphia, Cottum and myself purchased horses and wagons to take us on our way westward. Our point of destination, when we left England was Richland, county, Ohio, for we had friends and acquaintances who had come over before us, and had written to their relatives in England concerning the goodly land and pleasant homes they had found there. We immediately left Philadelphia, and came to Pittsburg, Pa., and continuing our journey to Beaver county in that state, which lies on the Ohio river, we were satisfied with the country and the cheapness of the land, and as we were exceedingly tired of traveling, we concluded to make a halt there, we did.

Cottum and I bought 206 acres in partnership, more or less--rather more I reckon-- at $5 1/2 an acre, on the Ohio river. It was covered with its primeval forest growth. This farm is within 20 miles of Pittsburgh, and is about one mile from the flourishing town of Economy. We went to work felling the trees, and erected a cabin, and then started in to make a clearing on our new purchase. Of

course, it was entirely new work to us Englishmen, but we were young and vigorous, and determined to hew us out a home in the wilderness. In about six months I bought Cottum's half, and he purchased 250 acres back from the river, about three miles away for which he paid $700. I went on clearing, and making improvements, and lived on the property between four and five years, when I sold it for $10 and acre. I then bought the best farm between that point and Pittsburg, on the river, of Esquire Knox. It contained 150 acres, for which I paid $1,412, Fifty acres were already cleared on it. We lived on this farm about 26 years.

Since coming to America, we had born to us, seven children - Samuel, Mary, Sarah, Joseph, Benjamin, Manasseh, and Edward. William, Manasseh and Edward, died young. All the others are still in the land of the living, married, and all are raising families, except Benjamin, and are scattered in Pennsylvania, Iowa, and Ohio. They are all doing well, and are tolerably prosperons in their worldy affairs.

After selling out my Knox farm, I came to Scioto, bought two farms in that county, and finally settled down in Marion township, right to the edge of Pike county, adjoining Jackson and Scioto counties. We came here in 1852. I intend to give this farm, on which I now reside, to my daughter Sarah, who married Thomas Kirkpatrick, in 1850. We old folks now live with them, and are enjoy a reasonable degree of happiness in our declining years. They have four daughters – Winifred, Harriet, Mary Jane, Eliza Alice, and Charlotte Josephine. They have buried three -- two sons and one daughter-- Benjamin, John James and Elizabeth Maria.

Soon after my settlement in Beaver county, there was a little gathering near, where Economy now stands, consisting of two Englishmen besides my-self, two colored men, and a good old Dutch woman, in prayer-meeting. All the others offered up prayer to God, and I was called upon to do the same. It was something new to me. But, thank God, my heart was touched, and I was enabled to see my lost condition. All I was enabled to say was about what the other penitent, said, who, standing afar off, offered up that effectual fervent petition, and said--- "God be merciful to me a sinner."
I was convicted; from that moment I was converted, and soon connected myself with the Methodist Episcopal Church, to which I still adhere. And I thank God, for he has been good to me and mine. He has blessed us with temporal prosperity, and has showered upon us all the blessings we can enjoy this life.

Beavertown Man Is Interview Subject

January 9, 1873

James Nutt

This week, we again go to the eastern section of the county for the re-run of our "Old Folks Interviewed" column. This one features a gentleman, who said he was not a pioneer because he had only lived in Pike County three years, having purchased his farm in September of 1870.

The interview was carried in the January 9, 1873 issue of The Pike County Republican. It was number 24 of the series.

I am not a pioneer of Pike County, only having resided here since September 1870. I bought of Nicholas Funk his farm of 278 acres, in Marion township, north-east part, within 1 1/2 miles of Beavertown. I have lived near Pike County many years, as will hereafter be seen.

My family on my father's side are known as Nutt, though I have been told that the real name was McKnight. It is said that the name became changed during the Irish rebellion, but just how it happened I do not know. I am of the blood known as Scotch-Irish, that is my progenitors were Scotch who came into the north part of Ireland from Scotland, perhaps centuries ago - possibly during the Cromwell conquest. My father came from the county of Antrim in Ireland to the United States in 1810. His name was William. He settled in Pittsburg, Penn. He had previously married June Thompson, daughter of Wm. Thompson. He and Grandmother came over with several children, in company with my father and family, consisting of fifteen souls, of whom I was one. We come over in the ship Columbus. All the party came in Pittsburg, and some of them located in Butler County, Penn., my grandfather Thompson among the rest.

I was born in 1809, some eight or nine miles from Belfast, in the county of Antrim. So what I know of my early home I have learned of my parents and grandparents, the Thompsons, for my grandparents, Nutt both died in Ireland. Grandmother Nutt was a Montgomery, a relative of the Gen. Montgomery who fell at Quebec, and who has a monument erected to his memory in St. Paul's church yard on Broadway in New York city. My Grandmother Thompson was a Humes. Her brothers, Thomas, John, and William came to this country many years ago and William was Indian agent in Ohio for many years. Thomas and John retired in Richmond City, Virginia. They were machinists. They left numerous children.

My parents had twelve children. I was the only son. My earliest recollections was tending the younger children and going to school. My father was an industrious, hard-working man and did accumulate some propoerty at one time, but I had to help him do it. I recollect that when I was but seven years old I was put to carrying hot nail rods from the fire to the machine, for $7.50 a month and only half cash, in the old Cowan mill on the banks of the Alleghany river, in Alleghany city. This was the first nail mill erected west of the Alleghany mountains. After I had been thus

employed a few months my father left Pittsburgh and went on to a farm in Butler county where he remained some years, when he returned to Pittsburgh I was then a mere lad. Father and I engaged with Hays and Adams on Grant Hill. Their mill was built near where the court house and jail now stand on the land known as the Watson property. We worked for the firm several years. I commenced work for them at 62 1/2 cents per day behind the rolls as catcher. I received only $1.50 in money each week, the rest was store pay. That mill failed and I engaged with Lyons, Shorb and Co. with whom I worked for many years, learned the trade and rose step by step till I was well acquainted with the business of rolling iron. Theirs was known as the Sligo mill. At 20 years I was advanced to the position of boss roller. While with this firm and at the age of 23 years I married Miss Margaret Perry with whom I now live. She was born in 1812. We have had thirteen children. Their names are Henry, William, Martha, Jane, Evan, Perry, Thomas Humes, Mary Virginia, James Baxter, Margaret Emma, Ella Ophelin, Susannah, David Perry and George Washington. Henry, Martha Jane and Evan Perry died in early childhood and one died at birth. Mary Virginia, William J. Baxter, Margaret Emma and Thomas H. are married. They are all living within forty miles of us. We have nine children living.

I commenced work in the Sligo mill for $4 per week and when I quit there I was receiving $100 per month all cash. I left Lyon, Shorb & Co. because I had a more liberal offer to go to Nashville, Tenn to help erect the Nashville mill, owned by Ewing, Van Lear & Co., I remained there nearly four years, when I returned to Pittsburgh and went to work again for my former employees, Lyon, Sherb & Co. I continued in their employee for several years, when on account of heavy work in front of rolls my strength gave way, and I was prostrated with sickness and it was fourteen months before I was able to do a stroke of work. I had made some money and with it went to Linetown on the Montonguhela river, and went into the coal business in connection with the coal and ran it down to Cincinnati and Louisville. In fourteen months I found that I had made no money but had lost what capital I put in, so I changed my base of operation by quitting the coal business and went back to the rolling mill again as manager. I was there some years, when Sample, Bissel & Co. my employees, quit the business and sold out. I then moved to Madison township 15 miles from Jackson C. H. when I had purchased the Hutcherson farm. It is now about 22 years since I moved there I bought the farm of 196 acres for $1,500 and sold it for $5,800. But I wish right here to acknowledge the fact that the building of the Hocking Valley railroad enabled me to get as much as $3,000 more for it than I could otherwise have gotten, though the track of the railroad is not nearer than four miles to it. On that old farm we kept our large family, and were enabled to dispense hospitalities besides and yet keep up. After selling that farm I bought where I am now. I think it is a good piece of land, but the dry seasons we have had since I came on it were unpropitious for abundant crops, yet we have gotten enough to live on and something more, for which we feel abundantly thankful I trust. We live in hopes of a more abundant future, and look forward to the building of railroads and turnpikes through our county so that in years to come Pike will vie in business and importance with her sister counties.

September 26, 1872

George Reed

I was born in Montgomery County, Maryland, on the Potomac river. My father's given name was Jonathan. My forefathers of the name of Reed were of English descent; but I have little knowledge of my grandfather. As I was born in the slave state, and among slavens, my father being a slaveholder, I was left, in part, to the care of the slaves. My father died when I was quite young, and I remember and old "aunt" by the name of Rachel, who used to tell us children about family affairs which occurred before we were born. She informed us that grandfather was from England; that he was an educated man, and many other things, which were probably correct, for the negros used to feel a peculiar pride in letting it be known how intimately they were connected in the families at the "big house". My mother's name was Susan Gerton. Her father's name was James, I believe. I am not able to trace the names of my forefathers, farther back than grandfather, but they were generally men of property, and held slaves. Especially was this the case with Grandfather Gerten. My father married twice, and my mother was a second wife. They had nine children. Father's first wife was a Metcalf, by whom he had four children - two girls and two boys. One of the boys, (the eldest) by the first wife, came to Ohio and while he is dead, and has been for some years, some of his descendants are in Ross county. His brother, while at work on a pike in Maryland, 1808-09, or 10, took a cold, died, and was buried in the graveyard with his mother. But to return to my own brothers and sisters. The first to my mother was Jonathan, then one whom I do not remember, James, George (myself), William, Nancy, Rebecca, Sally, and Susan. The family Bible was in brother James' family, and I am not able to give dates of the births of any of the family but my own. I was born September 8, 1791. I have lately been reading Hon. Henry Wilson's speech, contained in the Pike County Republican and it brings vividly to mind the state of affairs as they existed in my young days. It calls to mind the hard struggles I endured to get a foothold and position in the world. Though my father was in the possession of property in his life time, there was not enough left at his death to enable us to roll in luxury and laxiness, and I among others, had to be put out to earn something to help support our mother. I well remember that I worked long and hard for only $5 a month. And I toiled on and on till I was 23 years of age before I could command the position of employer of myself. Previous to that time I was in the employ of others. I had succeeded in getting together a span of horses, a wagon, and some property. July 26, 1813, I married Lourana Phillips, also of Montgomery county. Soon after our marriage, I volunteered to go the war, and was in Annapolis, Blandensburg, and Baltimore. I was out about 60 days, and am now receiving a pension from a good government, which is the highest wages I ever received. We had ten children, viz: James A., Wm. H., Jesse G., Eliza Ann, George H., Lourana, P. J., Ann M., John L., Joseph L. I am unable to give from memory the births of the children, and I have no record with me.

In the fall of 1822, I came to Ohio. First to Zanesville, then to Highland county, then to Adams, and settled there in 1825. When we came to Ohio, we brought five children. Seven of my children are still living, and Eliza, Ann, Joseph and Lourana are dead. Joseph died in infancy. Lourana died unmarried.

James A. married Mary Kerr, and they have had seven children. They reside near the old Marble Furnace.

William H. is a lawyer by profession. He resides in Portsmouth, and practices in Scioto and Pike counties. He married Catherine Johnson. They have only one child, Charles A., a young man yet in school.

Jesse C. married Hannah, daughter of James Williams, of Highland county. They now reside in Jersey county, Ill. They have three children - William, May and George.

Eliza Ann married William Holliday. They had nine children, of whom four are dead. Of the living I can name Marietta, Almeda, Leannah, Joseph, and Belle.

Marietta married Marion Eliott, of Adams county. They have three children .

Leannah married Allen Wright, who have lately gone to Ill. They have but one child.

Eliza Ann died January, 1861. The other children of Eliza are with their father.

George H. married Margaret Walker, a Methodist minister. They reside in Missouri. George has been twice married. He has one child by his first wife. Louanna March 7, 1853.

P. J. married Mary Ann Amen, daughter of John Amen, of Sinking Springs, Highland county. They reside in Portsmouth. Their eldest child, Ida, is dead. The others are Frank, Harry A., Charles and Louise ? Mabel.

Ann M., married Samuel N. Cutler, of Jasper. His father's family was numerous, and from New England. They came to Wheelersburg, Scioto County, Ohio, and are remembered by their neighbors as persevering seekers after knowledge under difficulties which is a genuine Yankee trait. Mr. Cutler is a merchant. They were married November 7, 1853. They have had five children, but three lived only a short time. George Reed is the name of the eldest living, who was born Nov. 19, 1857. The other is Harry Augustus, born February 28, 1868.

John L. married Ursula Shoop, about two years ago. They have one child, and reside in Portsmouth.

I lived with my wife 57 years and some months. She died March 11, 1871. Her birthday was December 8, 1791. So there was but three months difference in our ages. We lived 32 years on our farm in Adams County, adjoining Highland, when we moved to Sinking Springs in Highland. She was a good wife, and will long be remembered by those of her acquaintances who survive her. We were residing with our son-in-law -S. N. Cutler, when she died, and I continue to make my home with my son-in-law and daughter, Ann M., where I am as happy as abundance and careful attention to my every want can render me.

October 3, 1872

William Kesling

I was born in Pendleton county, then in old Virginia, now West Virginia, on the head water of the South Branch of the Potomac on the 22nd day of May 1794. My father's given name was John. He was born on the sea while his parents were on their way from Germany to the United States. My brother, John, was a soldier in the Revolutionary army, an Ensign, I believe. Father married Elizabeth Runkle, who was a native German. They had nine children - Peter, John, Mary Elizabeth, Henry, Teter, Catherine, William. I do not know where any one of the above is living, except myself. Possibly Catherine is. She lived in Augusta county, Va., the last I heard from her. They all lived to marry and raised children, with the exception of John. He married, but his wife bore him no children. All but Cherine and Henry remained to settle in Ohio. My father gave his children what education and the scanty privileges provided in those days permitted. My brother, Henry, was brought up a Blacksmith, and he was a good workman; all other brothers, including myself were bred to farm work. It was the calling of a farmer, I was following when I married in 1818. In 1815 I came out from Virginia to Licking County, Ohio, with sister Elizabeth and her husband, Benjamin Lee. I worked there awhile, and then came to Sinking Springs, Highland County, on the 10th of June 1816. There I became acquainted with Nancy Buson, and married her on the 28th of March 1818. At that time I worked out by the day, took jobs of splitting rails (and have never been made President yet) grubbing, building, and any thing by way of labor that came to hand. I afterward rented on Ohio Brush Creek of my brother, John, "Charlie" White, and old Billy Armstrong, father to the present Billy Armstrong. Esquire of Benton Township. I finally bought fifty acres of Cadwaller Wallace of Chillicothe, right out in the woods, about 2 1/2 miles south of Sinking Springs, in Franklin township, Adams County, for which I paid $2 per acre. There were a few acres of cleared land, and a log cabin on the place. But with my ax I cut down the trees, cleared the land, and soon had a house of my own. This was in March, 1825, when we had three children-

John, born Jan. 20, 1819
Mary Ann, born June 9, 1821
Miriam, born February 27, 1825. She died July 22, the same year. We had born to us in this house all our other children,
Harriet, born June 27, 1826
Margaret Jane, born November 28, 1828,
then twins, born January 24, 1831 - Sanford and Amanda, who died within a few weeks,
William Anderson, born April 26, 1834, eight in all.

We lived in the cabin 22 years when we moved on the place then owned by my son John, now owned and occupied by Rev. C. G. Cox, in Mifflin township. From thence we moved on the place where we now live, on the road from Byington to Sinking Springs, and about three miles from the latter place. I bought a large trace of land, 600 acres or more, in

1850 and have lived here 22 years. I have sold off all the purchase, which I obtained of C. Wallace to my neighbors, and sons and son-in-law and now find myself and aged wife with whom I have lived more than 54 years in the sere and yellow leaf of life, and unable by the infirmities of year to take care of land, or hardly of ourselves. My son-in-law, Peter Cartwright is now living on the old homestead and we make our home with him and our daughter, Harriet. They had ten children, five of each sex.
One, Jefferson, is dead.

John, married Dolly Nace, by whom he had nine children, two of whom are dead. John, met with a sad death on the 19th of October 1866 aged 47 years, 8 months, and 19 days. He died of cholera, supposed to have been communicated to him while on a visit to Cincinnati, for he died at home.

Mary Ann, married John Nace, brother to Dolly, my son John's wife. They had ten children - two are dead.

Margaret Jane, married William Jones. They have had three girls and all are living. Mr. Jones died December 7, 1858.

William Anderson, and Anny Cross were married March 7, 1855. They have had five boys and two girls/ One of the latter is dead.

All of my children who married settles around me in my immediate vicinity, and all the grandchildren are within a few hour's ride. This is agreeable to us, for we, like all grandparents like to see the children and their children often, and I contrive to see them often. My wife remains mostly at home and takes her delights in hearing me relate the incidents of my visits, and of greeting them at our home.

During war's fierce alarm, in 1813, I enlisted in the military service of the United States, and entered Norfolk, Va., July 20. I served 6 months, when I discharged and returned home. I was in Captain Joseph Laurue's Company, Sixth regiment, West Virginia, Colonel Coleman. During the spring or summer of 1814, I joined a rifle company gotten up by John Botkin, and when the "general call" came, the company was ordered to march. But the war was soon over, and the country assured of peace; so I turned my warlike instruments aside and took instead tools of industry, which I have plied all my life. I now enjoy a pension for my military service.

While having of the 50 acres in Adams county (1843) a mail route was established by law of Congress, from Sinking Springs, in Highland county, to Jackson court-house, and I was the successful bidder for carrying the mail between those two points, which I continued to carry till July, 1864, with the exception of two years, when the route was discontinued from Piketon Jackson. I started from my house early Thursday morning, went up to Sinking Springs, where the mail was given to me at six o'clock, which I mounted on my horse, and trudged on to the other end of my route, 44 miles by contact, but I think it was nearer to 50 from my residence. I continued to go regularly from my house to Adams county till 1847, when I has to give up my property to pay a secruity debt, and take refuge on my son John's place, near Byington. There were remained till we bought our present homestead, when I used sometimes to have the mail brought to me from the Springs. I used to remain from home two nights, part of time, five miles this side to Beavertown, with Jacob Bumgardner, and a part of

the time with Jacob Fallastein, in Beavertown. I had to be in Sinking Spring by six P.M. Saturday night, and almost always was on time, and always accomplished the trip, except when there was something like high water to prevent. The original post-offices on the route were as follows: The first at Byington; second at John Anderson's known as Morgan's Fork; third Jasper; Fourth, Piketon; fifth Beaver in Pike county; sixth Meadow Branch in Jackson county; seventh, Jackson C.H., Latham was added within a few years since. This mail carrying was a tedious business, and only few men could have stood the service as well as I did . I was able to carry mail nearly all the time, but at one time I caught the small-pox in Jasper, and was confined at home for some time. In consequence of that disease I was left in a percarious condition, it having settled in my eyes, which trouble me to this day.

I was overtaken at Beavertown by the ever-to-be remembered Morgans raid, in July 1863. I had barely time to hide my mailbag in some tall weeds near the building where my horse was fed and stabled. Gen. Morgan was in a hurry to "go forward," so he detained me only one mail between Beaverstown and Jackson. As he was going to Jackson, after he left, I gathered up my mailbag and put back to Sinking Springs, and delivered the contents on my next trip. The post-office at Beavertown was broken into by the Raiders, and all the letters opened and destroyed.

My wife's father's name was Aaron Buson, who was from Pennsylvania. She was born September 15, 1794. He married Margaret Nolind, and went to Kentucky, where my wife was born. They came into Ross County where they have two other children. When the third was but a suckling, her mother died, and her father put out the youngest to nurse, and returned to his kinfolk in Kentucky, where he married Rebecca Lemmons, with whom he was acquainted in Pennsylvania in his boyhood days. By her he had three children. He came back in to Brush creek, when my wife was about ten years of age and lived there ever afterwards, till his death, which occurred about fifty years ago.

I have been a member of the Methodist Epsicopal Church for 50 years; in politics I was a Democrat until 1850 when I became a Republican. I have informily voted since I became of age. If I live till the fifth of November next, I intend to vote for Grant and Wilson.

February 6, 1873

James H. Wilson

I was born in brush creek, Highland County, Ohio, on the 22nd day of October 1816. My progenitors on my father side were from the north of Ireland, and I premume, were Scotch-Irish of the old Presbyterian stock. My great-grandfather came to this country from Ireland, but I can not say what his given name was. I believe my grandfather's given name was James, but am not certain. He died, before I was born. My Grandmother Wilson was a Henderson. My father's given name was James. He was born in Pennsylvania, near Chambersburg, on the 13th of May 1781. My grandfather came out from Pennsylvania to Ohio in 1797, accompained by most of his children, his wife have die previously. He and several emigrants clubbed together and built a flat-boat on the Monongahela river, on which they placed their families and floated down to the Ohio River, and thence down that river where Portsmouth now is, but was then a dense wildness. They had on board horses, cattle and sheep. The company encamped till my grandfather and uncle John went up to Chillicothe and procured a keel-boat and returned with it down the Scioto River. While they were gone, the wolves made sad havoc with their little flock of sheep. I have sat and heard my father tell of these and others adventures many times. When the keel-boat arrived at the mouth of Scioto River, the families and effect were put on to it and the boat was keeled up the river. When they arrived at Chillicothe they found but one house with a shingle roof and that was a log structure. If I am not mistaken, they arrived in the Spring season, and the families remained there some weeks, while the working portion of the males went to Pickaway Plains and planted a crop of corn, after which the women and children were taken to their new home.

The Indians had not yet left the Country, and used to assemble at the residence of the new comers, and sing their songs, which were to the whites a great novelty. But the native of the forest soon afterward disappeared and melted away into the western forest leaving their successors the white settlers, in quiet possession of their "hunting grounds". They continued to cultivate the land, and soon the aborigines were almost forgotten. Week after week, month after month, year after year, other settler crowded in - and they were always welcome - and their children grew up, and soon began to marry, multiply and increase.

My grandfather died 1797, the fall after arriving there, and his remains were taken to Chillicothe and buried. Of my grand-father's family their were six daughters and three sons, viz: Sarah, Polly, Martha, Nancy, Esther, Jane, John, James and William. Sarah and Polly were married before the family moved came out, and remained in Pennsylvania some years, but afterward came out and settled with their husbands near here. My father was the second son, and he was 16 years old when they came, he having been born May 13, 1781. Some of my aunts were young women, and afterward grandfather's death mothered the younger children. They also kept house for the family after grandfather's death for four years, where they first settled. In 1801 or 1802 it was so sickly on the Plains that the boys were unable

to raise corn, and incontinently left their first Ohio home and settled near Cynthiana. In fact, that town is a part of the purchase.

On the 19 day of June 1806, my father married Sarah Horn. I know but little of her family history. She was from Pennsylvania. They settled in Brushcreek township, about two miles from my residence near Cynthiana. There they lived for many years, and raised eight children, viz: Joseph H., William H., Nancy M., Eliza G., Louis M., James H., Enos and Julia Ann.- As they settled in the woods, my father felled the trees, built a log cabin, cleared the farm and wrought out an independence for himself and family. He was large, stout man, and could endure the hardship he was called to grapple with and subdue. He was noted for his simple, moral habits, great industry and probity of character. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church from boyhood, and an elder as long ago I can remember. He inculcated in the minds of his children precepts of the Christian religion, which took root and grew up with them, for all of them belonged to that church except Eliza, who attached herself to the Methodist Episcopal church.

In the second or "last" war with Great Britain my father answered to the famous "general call" and was out sixty days, for which he received a land warrant.

My mother died in 1839, and father afterwards married Rosanna Ferneau, who now resides with me at the venerable age of 84. Father died on the 20 January 1870, in his 89 year.

Brother Lewis is dead; so are Nancy, Eliza, and Julia. They were married, and each of the sisters left children. All the living brothers and sisters are married and have raised children.

As to myself, I married Rose Ann Core, Nov 7, 1839. She is daughter of the late John Core, who lived to a great age and died only three years ago last September. We settled on my father's homestead, where we lived till 1857, when we moved to the Core homestead, where we now reside. My wife was born on the farm. We had six children - one died in infancy. The living ones are Sarah M., Catherine L., Rebecca J. and Lewis C. We were called upon to follow Mary E., the youngest to the grave nearly three year ago. We have thirteen grandchildren.

For civil office I have never troubled myself to seek, but for several years was justice of the peace in Highland County. Brother Joseph was an elder in the Presbyterian Church when he left here for Illinois, many years ago, and brother Enoch and myself sustain the same relation to the church in Cynthiana.

March 6, 1873

William Smallwood Wynn

I was born in Loudon County Va., near the foot of the "Short Hill" not far from the Blue Ridge, if, indeed, they are not one place known by different names. I first saw the light of the day on the 22nd of October, 1795. Of my ancestors I have not much knowledge beyond the fact that they were Stalwart men on my father's side. My father was named William S. D. Wynn, and was, I believe born in Maryland. His middle name was Smallwood, and I think mother and he were cousins. My mother's name was Mildred Smallwood. Of her ancestory I know no more than of those of my father. My father's occupation was that of a farmer, after he came to Ohio, but I am of the opinion that he was in business of some kind in Virginia, for I recollect that he had a great many papers. My parents left Virginia in the fall of 1800, bringing with them eight children, of whom I was the seventh. One, Eleanor, was born in Ohio, June 24, 1801. My father settled below Piketon, near the river, but afterwards moved on to what is now known as the Vanmeter place, near where Willliam Vulgamore resides. While we were living near the river, just below the month of Big Beaver creek, we were at one time in a marrow, and I might say in a tight place. My father knew nothing of the sudden and high rise of the Scioto river, nor did his nearest neighbors, Patrick Johnston. All at once we found ourselves surrounded with water, and, in order to save ourselves, we left the house and built a pen of rails on higher ground and covered it, on which the bedding was placed and the families mounted. Word was soon conveyed to the people on Pee Pee Prairie of our peril, and some of them - probably the Chenoweth - came to our relief with a canoe and ferry boat. We landed on terra firma, and enough shelter while the waters were subsiding in the cabin of John Barnes, where we remained three days. I remember we had a horse which father brought from Virginia, which undertook the swim to a place of safety, and taking a straight course for the shore, when, within a few rods of it, he became entangled in the grape vines, and stuck out into the raging water. After swimming around the house three times he shot out with the current, and went over into some brush at the bend of the river and was drowned. We had quite a number of cattle, some sheep and a goodly number of hogs. All were drowned, which proved a serious loss to the family. The horse was called Dolphia and was a favorite, as he was the only horse that my father owned.

My parents had but three sons, John Noble was older than I, and Daniel was next younger. They neither of them lived to marry. But in course of time,

Susannah, married Daniel Dailey;
Sarah, married Jeremiah Rice;
Nancy, married Abner Cooper;
Eleanor, married Samuel Long.

They all raised families except Nancy, who died soon after marriage, as well as her husband, in Illinois.

Mary Ann and Belinda were never married.

On the 30th day of December, 1819, I married Jane Sappington, with whom I lived but a very short time. She died, and was buried on the Vanmeter farm.

I again married, on the 9th of June, 1825, Hannah Carr. We have had thirteen children, viz: Nancy, Ann, Elizabeth, Andrew Jackson, Isaac Carr, John Noble, Diantha B., Benjamin Franklin, Susannah D., Silas H., Melissa Jane, Charles Crawford, Mary Hannah, Smiley Anderson. Nine are now alive- four dead. Of the dead,

B. Franklin, married Drusilla Welch, by whom he had two children- Alonzo Jefferson and Louisa Bell. These children are now members of our family, as their mother shortly after followed her husband to the grave, and she requested us to bring them up.

John Noble, Elizabeth and Smiley Anderson died single.

Of the living, Nancy Ann married Israel Green. They reside in Scioto township.

Andrew Jackson, married Ann Rebecca Chew. They have had eight children viz:
Mary, Hannah, Diantha B., Alice Ann, William S., Margaret Jane, Rebecca Josephine, John Oscar, and Nancy Melissa.
They reside in this county.

Diantha B., married William Johnson and moved to Kansas. They have had eight children, viz: Nancy Ann, Isabelle, Hannah, Margaret, Samuel, Matilda, Emma Lorett and one daughter, whose name I have not heard. They are all living but the oldest one, Nancy Ann.

Susannah D., married George W. McRay. They had five children, viz:
Augusta Florence, Lethe Alma, Hannah, Ida, Melissa Jane.
Two only are living Lethe Alma and Melissa Jane. One died unnamed.
Susannah's husband died in Missouri October, 1871. She returned to Pike county and resides with us.

Silas H., married Sarah Jane Clifford, only a few months ago. They reside with us also.

Melissa Jane, married Harmon O. Johnson in February, 1872, and moved to Kansas.

Mary Hannah, married Mark V. Snyder, and lived in Illinois. They have had two living children- William Edgar and Charles Ruby.

Charles Crawford is unmarried and resides at home.

I acknowledge an elder son, whose name is William, but he is not the son of the mother of my children enumerated above. He was born in 1821, and married Susannah Conley. They have had six children - John Wesley, Elizabeth Hannah, William Riley, Alonzo Jefferson, Geo. Douglas, and Charles Bliss. John, William, and Alonzo are dead.

Farming has been my life occupation but it has been varied or interspersed with other occupations. In my younger days I used to boat. The first trip I made-about 1820 or 1821-was on a flat boat loaded with corn which I took to Natchez. John Boswell was my partner. He is dead. We paid about 20 cents per bushel for the corn, and sold it for 75 cents per barrel, which was not a large price. Indeed, we made only a moderate profit for our venture and had it not been that we met with no loses or accidents, we would not have come out whole. The second trip was made in 1822, with about the same results. We afterwards made a trip to the "falls' on the Ohio river at Louisville, I sold out my interest to my partner. Afterwards Parnham Boswell brother to John, and I went into partnership in the keel-boat business. We bought a keel-boat at Piketon and went down to the mouth of the Scioto and up the Ohio to Point Charleston, where we exchanged our corn, bacon and shoes, made by the late Levi Moore, for salt and brought it up the Scioto to Kilgour's mills and then wagoned it to Chillicothe. We afterwards made two trips to the Kanawha, and on our third trip sold the boat and were to receive a certain amount of salt to be delivered at William Lodwick's store in Portsmouth. But we never received the first bushel. So our sale was a total loss to us.

I afterwards made a bargain with Frank Adams to build me a boat somewhat in the fashion of a keel-boat. It had raceboards, was sided up and covered. He built it near the mouth of Sunfish. It was of the Bitter-head style. With it I went one trip up Kanawha. It was loaded with corn and bacon. Unfortunatley, through the carelessness of my hands, the boat swung around on the Johnson Shoals, and was badly injured. the water got into the boat, soaked the corn, which was spoiled by the time we arrived at the place of our destination, and was almost a total loss. The bacon was not materially injurned, but my loss was considerable, just how much I do not recollect. I got back to Portsmouth and hired a man to take care of the boat, which he did most effectually. He sold the boat and all of its belonging, none of the proceeds of which I was able to recover. This put an end to my boating operations, which on the whole, had provided unremunerative.

About 1832 or '33, I purchased the farm of 90 acres where Geo. W. Head now lives, in Seal township, for $300. There was but a little bit of a cabin on it, to which I made an addition, planted an orchard, and made other improvements. In 1839, I sold this to Daniel Ware, but just for how much I do not recollect, but I think about $600. I then rented the Cornelius Millar farm, then including what now constitutes the Gibson and Elt. Millar farms. We moved down there.

Our family then consisted of ten and during our stay of two or three years all the children were down with chills and fever, including myself. I was very low and becoming discouraged hardly knew what to do. But one day I came up to Piketon and seeing Daniel Ware, I bantered him for a repurchase of the farm. I made him an offer to pay for it in corn at 20 cents per bushel, and he said, you give me $800 worth of corn, the horse you are riding for my little pony, and the trade is made. I hastened to close the bargain and as soon as we could moved on to our re-purchase. I paid $800 very much easier than I was able to pay the $300, though it

was done at a time when the whole country was suffering from hard times. Indeed, the times were so hard that I had to sell my corn and take in payment therefor whatever I could get. I sold one lot to William Welch, out on the Little Scioto and took my pay in barter. I remember that a part was in metal ware, and I have now a large kettle taken in part payment for that lot of corn.

While I lived on the Millar place the Portsmouth and Columbus turnpike was under construction. I took a sub-contract under Hickenlooper and Van Laser to grade one mile of the road from the Scioto county line north, running from 100 to 150 yards above the Big Run bridge. I put the culverts in and also did the stone work on the bridge, and covered the same with the first woodwork. It has since been recovered. then I took a contract for one mile, commending near L. Branson's in Waverly, and ending beyond the covered bridge near the property now owned by G. Schauseill. About the same time I took this mile, Mr. Hickenlooper wrote me from Scioto county to come down and see him. He had taken a contract to grade a portion of the road in Scioto county. He was not able to carry out his contract and having done some work and drawn $90 therefore I agreed to take the contract of his hands, he retaining the $90. Then I had my hands full. I went on and graded my mile in Waverly so that I could give my exclusive attention to my Scioto County contract. Having finished that I put in bids for graveling, and every section from Pike county line to Portsmouth was awarded to me-16 miles and 24 rods. I made as quick work of this contract as possible. On the grading, I made but a small amount, but in the graveling I was able to handle upward of $2,200 as the net profit of my bids. My friends feared I should not lose all I had, but fortunately I did not.

I have said that my life long business was that of a farmer, Yet it will have already have been seen that I engaged in other pursuits. While on the turnpike I took a contract of Cornelius Millar to build him a stone house, which stood where the present now stands. The stone in the one was in the other, the house I built having been torn down and rebuilt. When I was living on the homestead from the first time, say about 1833 or '34. I taught school. My certificate was signed by Ellias Doughty, and William Reed, both since deceased. I taught two terms the first by subscription and the second under the certificate I speak of above.

In 1835, I was elected a Justice of the Peace for Seal township. My commission, which I now have, was signed by Robert Lucas, Governor, I have a second commission signed by William Dennison, Governor in 1860.

In 1814, I was drafted into the army. I had then just arrived to the military age. We rendezvoused to Franklinton, near Coulmbus. I was out six months. Went out via lower and upper Sandusky to Fort Megis, where I remained all winter. I have had two warrents for 80 acres each of the public lands, and am now in the enjoyment of a pension from the government for my military service.

I have now lived to a ripe old age, and in looking over my past life I can see where I have made mistakes, and who can not? It is said that experience is a dear school teacher, and I confess I have paid my tuition and hope that my future ventures may be distinguished for the exercise of good judgment.

My wife's parents came from New York to Ohio when she was quite young. They dying, shortly after she is not able to tell much concerning her progrenitors. Her father's name was Peleg, her mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Travis. Her parents left six children -five girls and one boy, viz:
Diantha, Isaac, Rachel, Aurilla, Hannah (my wife), and Tiley, though she writes it Silancey.

Diantha, married Joseph Brown and moved to Iowa, where they raised a family. They are both dead.

Isaac, remained in New York, but of his late history I know nothing.

Rachel, married James Moore and lived near Sandusky. They had two children. She is dead.

Aurilla, married Lawrence James. They had two children. He died and she married a second husband Jacob Freeland. They removed to Iowa. He died of cholera in 1852. There are a large family of the Freeland children. Aurilla lives in Crawford county.

Tiley, married Reuben Sowders. They had a family of children. He died

December 4, 1873

Mother Satterfield

Monday, October 27, four o'clock, brought the close of my day's labor in the schoolroom. Instead of taking my accustomed path I started in an opposite direction, and after a walk of fifteen minutes entered the door of a small but neatly kept cabin. Its cleanly swept floor, white table and shining tinware bespoke the tidiness of its inmates.

I was greeted by a maiden lady, who is known to all in the neighborhood as Aunt Fannie. She introduced me to her aged mother. I reminded her of my parents, whom she had known many years before. She seemed glad to meet me, and spoke of the friendship that had always existed between our families. In the hour's conversation which followed I learned the history of Mother Satterfield, which I give you as far as possible in her own words.

I was raised in Bartley County, Virginia, near Charlestown. Do not know in what year I was born; the record of my father's family was destroyed. I remember about the Revolutionary War. My father was in the service for a time. I remember after he came back some men with guns came and tried to find him; they said they wanted to kill him. He was hidden upstairs and could see them by looking between the boards of the loft. He was lying beneath a canoe turned upside down and corn was piled over it. Unable to find him they soon left, and father came down and went to the woods. The men came back soon and thinking he was still in the house, burned it down. I don't know just how old I was, but I was a good sizes girl. While father staid in the woods, mother carried him victuals and I went there often to see him, especially in a cave by the river where I was sure to find him. I remember very well when peace was declared.

My maiden name was Sarah Methena. I was married young; I think at the age of sixteen. We lived in Virginia till after the birth of my fourth child, when we moved to this State, about the year 1802, and settled near the mouth of Brush Creek, in Adams County, in the neighborhood of what is now known as Gift Ridge, where we lived ten or eleven years. Then we moved to this place, at that times known as "the new country", but now called Chenoweth Fork, Pike County, where I have lived for over sixty years. I am the mother of seventeen children, have one hundred and two grandchildren, and many great-grandchildren that I know of, and have some great-great-grandchildren. My husband was in the war at the general call, 1812. He died in May, 1845. We always lived together peacefully. Since his death, I have lived with my children on the old place, and here I expect to end my days. I could not think of leaving it, I have been a member of the Methodist Episcopal church for sixty-six years, and have never caused the church any trouble, thank the Lord! I joined in the house of Eben Wade, on Gift Ridge. A great many united with the church when I did. I joined first, then James, my husband. Old Father Dobbins held the meeting. After we moved here we went to old Mr. Mustard's to meeting till he died, and then

we held meetings at Bristol's until the old log church was built. Then we all went there. It has been several years since I was at meeting. The last man I heard preach was Brother Hite. I always liked to hear him very much. I went till the folks said they didn't see how I could walk there. I had all my children christened. {How in keeping with primitive Methodism.} The religion of Christ is my stay and comfort. Jesus is a kind, loving friend. I am not afraid to die, thank the Lord! I am quite ready to go whenever he calls me; just as willing to go as I am to sit here.

Her kindly old face grew brighter as she spoke; the joy of her heart was reflected in her countenance, as the transformation seemed to begin when she shall lose the prints of time from her lineaments, and bloom in eternal youth.

From the character of the incidents she relates of her girlhood, Mother Satterfield has undoubtedly passed her one hundredth year. She eats heartily and Aunt Fannie remarked that "she doesn't want dainties, either; she likes substantial food." I heard a tapping on the bed rail, and Aunt Fannie arose, saying, "she wants her pipe lighted." She smokes, does she? said, I. She has always smoked, ever since I can remember, and for years before." (And Aunt Fanny is only sixty-six!)

We have a due reverence for old age, we hope, but I must say, a peculiar reverence fills our mind when we have a century before us in the form of a person - one who has lived to the age of the antediluvian, and looked upon the fifth generation, and she is such an one that her children's children's children "rise up and call her blessed," and we ask them, can they want more proof of the truth of Christianity than is shown in the life of Mother Satterfield?

December 11, 1873

Mary Beekman Pillers

"The other day we interviewed this venerable lady, who lives in Mifflin township, and has passed her 78th birthday. She informed us that she was the daughter of William Beekman, who was born in or near Charleston, South Carolina, Aug. 27, 1755. He was of Dutch descent, his parents having emigrated to America from Holland. He was a soldier in the war of the American revolution and rose to the position of adjutant.

Wm. Beekman became a resident of New Jersey, where he married Sarah Furman, of Princeton, in 1781, probably, for they had born to them, Gabrial, May 10, 1782. Sarah Furman was born July 10, 1761. William and Sarah Beekman moved to Louden county, Virginia, where Christopher was born, Sept. 6, 1784. They next moved to the South Branch of the Potomac river, near Harpers Ferry and there had born to them William A., Jan. 1, 1788; Abraham, Oct. 3, 1790; Aaron, March 31, 1793; and Mary, the subject of our sketch, Nov. 26, 1795. when she was about three years of age, the family wended their way to Kentucky, and settled at Williamsburg, Mason county on Cabin Creek, about six miles from its mouth, and only one mile from Ripley, O. There John was born May 6, 1799. In 1801, the family made a final move, on to Grassy Fork of Sunfish, in Mifflin township, Pike County.

The place where William Beekman and family settled was the farm now occupied by widow Beekman, just above Thomas Holton's, not more one mile from Latham. Here Elizabeth was born, Dec. 12, 1802.

When the family settled on Grassy Fork, there were not over half a dozen families in Pike County within ten miles of them. Jno. Kincaid, at the Big Spring, was the first settler in all that region. He probably settled there as early as 1796 or '97. Then followed John Parker, Ezekiel Moore, Joseph, his son, and George and Isaac Penisten, who all settled on Morgan's Fork.

Mrs. Pillers informed us that the early settlers depended upon themselves for clothing. The men wore buckskin breeches and other coarse garments, while the women were mostly set off in homespuns. The Indians used to come along from the East, where they had been to get their annuities, and offered calico and notions in exchange for furs. She was a sizeable girl before she ever saw a piece of calico, and her father paid one dollar a yard for enough for her a dress. When the family first settled, the wild beasts, such as bears, wolves, and painters, were so numerous that they could not raise either sheep or hogs, and had to depend upon fish, bear and deer meat and other game for subsistance. Horses and cattle were never disturbed by them.

The hunters - and every settler was a hunter - made war upon these wild beasts, which were so numerous and dangerous to individual travelers that none dared to be out of nights, except they had a faithful gun with them. The screech of the painter and howl of the wolf were nightly accompaniments to the music of the whippor-will. The settlers used to shoot and trap wolves, hunt the bears for their meat and furs, and destroy the painters for they were terror indeed. After awhile these animals were greatly thinned out, and it became possible to raise hogs for their meat and sheep for clothing.

Mrs. Pillers' father and brothers came out to Pike County in the spring of 1801, cleared the land and put in a crop. They then went back to Kentucky, and in November following brought the whole family out. They had to grind their corn in a hand mill and pound hominy on a block. In course of time a custom mill was established in Chillicothe, which ground corn into meal for 12 1/2 cents per bushel, cash down. It was a long and weary way to go on horseback, but those were primitive times and people had to act accordingly.

Mrs. Pillers informed us that she never knew what coffee was till she was married, and then it was used as a medicine. Sunday morning they luxuriated in 'store' tea, and were quite fortunate if they could procure spice wood and sassafras tea during all the week. Milk was less common then than now, but when it could be had they discarded their tea. The snakes were numerous and venomous. Her mother was bitten by a copperhead and came near losing her life in consequence. She (Mary) was going to school when the snake bit her mother. She was about ten years old. She had only been to school one quarter, and as she was the oldest girl, was needed at home to do housework, for her mother was crippled a long time. But she utimately recovered. The school house was 2 1/2 miles from her home, on the Alexander Cross farm, which is on Dry Bones run. But her husband taught her after her marriage.

Mary remained at home until 1816. She was then 21 years of age. She married Josiah Pillers on the 26th day of September. They were joined in the bonds of holy wedlock by William Parker, Justice of the Peace. They moved on the farm she has now occupied upwards of 57 years, On Sunfish Creek, nearly two miles from Latham on the Sinking Springs road, in Mifflin township. It is not quite one mile from Kincaid's or Big Spring. A log cabin was erected, which stands today, as it stood in 1816, only it is old and weather-beaten. Yet it forms a part of the widow's residence, an additional house having been erected since. There is a noted spring on this farm, nearly as large as the Big Spring we so often speak of. It is on the south-west side of Sunfish creek. The valleys of the Scioto river and its tributaries were originally covered with the stately maple, the growth of which was, probably, not larger anywhere that on and immediately surrounding the Pillers farm. Immense quantities of sugar and molasses were made. And the chief glory of the farm today is its sugar orchard. The early settlers were sweet on sugar tree molasses and its products in a more solid form. Indeed the 'extract' of the maple tree was their main supply of saccharine matter, and what they would have done without it we can hardly conceive.

Josiah and Mary Pillers had born to them -

1. Richard, who died when only two months old.
2. Sarah, July 22, 1818. She married Morris M. Clay. They had three children. She and her children are all dead.
3. William, January 1, 1820, died when 16 years of age.
4. Elizabeth, Dec. 20, 1822, who has always lived with her mother.
5. Rebecca, Jan. 15, 1825, She married Allen Christman. They had four children. Mr. C. is dead and Rebecca resides with her mother, as also two of her children - Josiah and Nancy. Mary Elizabeth married Peter McCoy; Jacob works out by the month.

6. Emma, February 10, 1827; married W. V. McCoy. They have had four children - Savina, Mary Jane and William V.
7. Abigail, June 21, 1829, married John G. Genther. They reside on a part of the Pillars farm. They have six children - Juliet, Mary D., Elizabeth F., John George, Elizabeth R., and Josiah J.
8. Nancy, Dec. 6, 1831. She married John F. M. Humphreys. Their children - six in number - are Edgar L., Pillers H., Thomas B., Mary Ann, John F. M. and Minnie J.
9. Mary, March 28, 1834, who married Samuel Skouden. They live on his father's homestead. His father's name was Samuel also. They have five children - Theodore R., Josiah P., Alexander H., John C., and Branson E.
10. Barbara, April 27, 1838. She married John H. O'Brien. They had eleven Children, of whom seven are living - Elizabeth, Phebe, Mary, Daniel, John H., William P., and one not yet named.

Mrs. Pillers has 33 grandchildren, but no great-grandchildren. Her husband's father name was William Nicholas Pillers. He owned a large tract of land. He sold some of it and given title to other parties in his lifetime. In his will he gave the remainder- several hundred acres - to Mrs. Piller's husband, on condition that he should pay each of the other heirs a fixed money consideration. This he did. He sold 150 acres to Jacob Porter.

Josiah Pillers died Feb. 2, 1858.

Five of Mrs. Piller's brothers - Grabriel, Christopher, William A., Abraham (who was a captain) and Aaron, were out in the General Call of 1814, as well as her own husband.

Aaron and Mary are the only members of their father's family living.

Mrs. Piller's father, William Beekman, died in 1828 or 1829, aged 73 years; her mother died in 1846 - aged 85. All of William and Sarah Beekman's children arrived at middle and some to old age. They all married and raised families. Consequently, the Beekmans, in Pike County, are very numerous."

February 26, 1874

Susan Wall

I was born in Delaware. The exact year I do not know, but suppose I will be 86 years of age on the 16th of July next. My father's name was Levin Harmarson. He died when I was only three years of age. My mother's name was Mary Woodard. They had only two children, myself and Sabra. She married Elias Wall, brother to my husband. About fours years after my father's death my mother married Levi Wall, and they moved to West Virginia, near Morgantown, in Monongalia county.

There we lived until I was about 18 years of age, when they came to Pike county, Ohio and settled in the wilderness, on Leeth Creek, in Pebble township, and I have lived on Leeth Creek ever since. My mother had six children by Levi Wall, and when we came to Ohio, besides Sabra and myself there were Samuel, Elizabeth, Sarah, Thomas, and they had born to them in Pike county, Fanny and Lemuel. When my mother married Levi Wall he was a widower with six children. But none of them came to Ohio with us, except my husband.

When we arrived on Leeth creek there were but two inhabited cabins on it, and they belonged to Elias Wall, brother to my husband, who came here several years before our family did, and the other was occupied by Elizabeth Lane, on the place known as Levi Russel farm, which adjoins the farm owned by my husband, and on which I have lived nearly all the time since I came from Virginia.

I married Levi Wall, in Virginia, and had been married upwards of a year, when we moved to Ohio. My husband bought land on Leeth creek, which now joins the infirmary farm near Idaho. He went to work and erected a cabin. Besides of the two cabins of above, there was one old, uninhabited one in Idaho, near were the old saw mill was.

My stepfather chicked and repaired that old cabin and moved into it where he lived several years when he bought and moved farther up on Leeth creek, where he built and lived some years, when he moved to Bear Creek, in Scioto county, where he died 46 or 47 years ago.

I have eleven children viz: Bashiba, Levin, Elias, Levi, Joshua, Samuel, Mary, Matilda, Elizabeth, Nancy, and James. I raised all of them to manhood and womanhood, and all married except Levin, Elizabeth and Samuel. They are dead and so is Mary.

Bashiba, married James Leeth, by whom she had ten children;
Elias, married Melinda Wall and had eight children, when she died, and he married Margaret Shattuck, by whom he had six children.
Levi married Mary Ann Wallace, who have had nine children.
Joshua married Amy Walls, and had seven children, when she died, and Joshua married for his second wife Margaret Haines, by whom he has three children.
Mary, married James Leeth, and had by him ten children.
Matilda, married Cornelius Leeth, by whom she has had seven children.

Nancy, married John Leeth by whom she has had eleven children.
James, the youngest, married Mary Shattuck. They have had ten children, of whom nine are living.

I have had eleven children, eighty-one grandchildren, ninety-six great grand-children, and five great great grand-children, a total of one hundred ninty-three much the greater part of whom are living.

My husband answered to the famous general call in 1814, left home, but when examined by the surgeon was pronounced unable to bear the fatigues of soldier life, so he returned home. He lived to be 85 years of age, and died ten years ago last June. His remains were deposited in Leeth Creek burying ground, only a short distance from where we lived since we came together to Ohio, and where a number of his children, grandchildren, and other kinfolk are buried.

I am living with James, my youngest son.

My experience in life has been that of people generally in agricultural districts, who have lived from young womanhood in one locality. But while I have lived on into the even tenor of life, great changes have been wrought in the world's history, which I leave to others to chronicle, the knowledge of which is to be perpetuated to future generations through the instrumentality of the art of printing.

May 7, 1874

Margaret Merritt

On a late excursion to Camp Creek township, we interviewed Mrs. Merritt, widow, and second wife of the late Hezekiah Merritt, who died on his birthday, January 1, 1859, aged 93 years.

Mr. Merritt emigrated from Pennsylvania to Ohio in the year of our Lord 1795, and made a temporary residence at Manchester, in Adams County. In December of that year, he settled as a "squatter" on Congress Land, new Lucasville, Scioto County, where he remained several years, when he was compelled to leave his home and clearing, because another person held the patent on which he squatted. He then went on to Camp Creek, which gave its name to the township where it empty into the Scioto River.

Moses Merritt first married Rachel Anderson, and they had five children when they arrived in Ohio. They had six afterward- making 11. She died in 1826, and he married, in 1827 or 1828, Margaret Groves, widow of Lawrence Groves, by whom he had two children- Andrew Jackson, who died young and Matilda, of whom the reader will be subsequently informed.

Hezekiah Merritt lived to a great age, and from all we can learn, was an upright, honorable man. His memory seems to be revered by all the old people who knew him, with whom we come in contact. His house in Camp Creek township was, for a long time the place of public worship in his neighborhood, and to his house the ministers who conducted public service were ever welcome. He, in his lifetime, claimed to be the first white man who settled on the Scioto River. But to our present sketch, that of

Margaret Merritt

We found her at the residence of Peter Stults, on the water of Camp Creek, perhaps four miles from the mouth. She was upon a bed, where she had lain for six weeks, because she is old and weak that she can neither walk or set up. She is quite deaf, though we had no difficulty in conversing with her, by sitting very near her bedside.

Mrs. Margaret Merritt was born in Virginia, east of Winchester on the 3rd day of March 1870, consequently she was 94 years of age last March. When not quite 18 years of age she married Lawrence Groves, in Pennsylvania,. They came to Pike County, probably as early 1800 or 1801, for she says that she brought with her but one child, four other having been subsequently born in Ohio. Their names were Catharine, Elizabeth, John, Solomon, and Abram. All are dead except John, who reside on Camp Creek township. She and her husband came from Virginia, direct to Morgan's Fork on Sunfish, where they resided some years, and had four children born to them. They afterwards moved into Highland County, where Mr. Groves died. This was probably, if not quite fifty years ago.

In 1827 or 1828, she again married. Her second husband was Hezekiah Merritt. By him she had two children, a son and a daughter. The son died in infancy; the daughter lives, and is now 44 years of age. Her name is Matilda, and she is married Peter Stults, by whom she has had eleven children, one of whom is dead, viz: Rhoda, John, George W., Margaret E., Rebecca A., Rachel L., Mary C., Henry C., Sarah L., Lucy E., and Salena L.

The four eldest are married. Mary C. is dead.

Mrs. Merritt's father's name was Solomon Reed. He was a soldier in the Revolutionary War. Her mother's name was Elizabeth Ellis. They had ten children, of whom Margaret was the fourth.

Mrs. Merritt remember that her husband claimed to have been the first settler on the Scioto River, and also the first one who cut a tree on Camp Creek. Mr. Stults, her daughter, also well remember that she father made that claimed, and never heard it disputed. This latter statement confirms John Merritt, eldest son of Hezehiah, his first wife, who informed us in 1870 that his father was the first white man who settled on the Scioto River along its whole length.

June 4, 1874

William R. Jones

I am a native of a place bearing a name celebrated in ancient times - and which ancient place still exists, while the town in which I first saw the light of day, no longer has an existance, and lives only in history, viz; Alexandria, in Scioto County, Ohio.

It may not be generally known to your readers that a town once existed below Portsmouth, on the Ohio River, and that it was one of the earliest settled places in Ohio. It was settled and reached the zenith of its glory before Portsmouth had a name. The land on which the settlement was made was found to be too low, as it was overflowed during the rises of the Ohio River, and the settlers were compelled to resort to higher land. Hence the settlement of Portsmouth, which was an eligible sight for a large town from the beginning, though that city is sometimes overflowed as high as Third Street, during the very biggest floods. Well, I was born in the high-sounding town of Alexandria, on the 9th of November 1805. My life is coeval with the settlement of Portsmouth, for during the year 1805 Portsmouth was laid out and received accessions from my native town. It was one of my earliest recollections that Alexandria was nearly deserted of inhabitants, though some empty dwellings still remained.

My father's name was Samuel G. Jones; he was a native of Baltimore County, Maryland. His father's name was Griffith Jones.

My father had two brothers, William and Thomas, and several sisters, among whom I remember only Catherine, Rachel, Martha, Elizabeth and two others whose names I cannot recall.

My grandfather came from Maryland to Kentucky with his children, but just what year I cannot say. I remembered that he lived about six miles above Portsmouth, on the Ohio side, as long ago as I knew anything of him.

My father came from Ohio from Mary's Lick, Kentucky, about six miles south-east of Maysville, where he married Phebe Coon. He came to Alexandria about 1801; bought two lots, for which he paid $300, and rented a stone house of one Smith till he should be able to build. But before he was ready to build he learned that the plat of Alexandria was no place for a permanent town, and sold his lots for what he could get, and moved into Portsmouth, where he remained some five years, and then rented a mill at the mouth of Brush Creek. He afterwards bought the first tract of land south of Brush Creek where the creek runs into the Scioto River. His land was hilly, though some of it was excellent soil. He put up a house, set out an orchard, and improved the property to some extent. While on it he exercised the functions of justice of the peace. Soon after the purchase of this place I received my first instruction in school - I was then about twelve years old. My father resided in this place only about three or four years, when he rented it to Thomas Collins or Collings and returned to Portsmouth, where he died as near as I recollect, about 1834. He was a cabinet-maker by trade, was a fine workman and counted a very ingenious mechanic. He built canal boats and worked some at the carpenter business, and house painting.

My parents had born to them eight children viz: Nathan, Nancy, William, Catharine, Elijah, Amanda, Samuel, G. and Phebe.

Amanda died while we were on the farm near Brush Creek, aged ten or eleven years. All the others of us arrived at mature years, and nearly all married and raised children.

After our final return to Portsmouth, my father taught me in the cabinet business. He was what would be called now an old-fashioned cabinet maker. I remained with him several years when a new-fashioned cabinet maker came from Cincinnati by the name of Samuel Ransom, with whom I finished by trade. He was also a most excellent workman, and I obtained a further insight into the business, besides receiving $12 per month and board.

After working for Mr. Ransom some months, I went into business on my own account for about one year, when I went to West Feliciana parish, near New Orleans, L. A. From there came up the river and stopped at Mount Vermon in Posey County, Indiana, where I carried on business for some three years, when I came back to Portsmouth.

Next returned to Brush Creek, where I built a shop and carried on the cabinet business only one year, for my property got on fire one windy morning, and shop, stock, furniture, and tools were totaly destroyed, leaving me without anything in the shape of property, except the household furniture, for, in the meantime, I had married Elizabeth Wallis, of the neighborhood. I lived in that vicinity two years longer, and then removed to Lucasville, where I carried on my business about three years.

From there, went to Concord, Lewis county, Kentucky, where I remained three years, and then moved out about a mile on to the waters of the Sycamore, bought a small place, and resided there two years, when Judge Boyd, desiring to retain me in the neighborhood as a mechanic, deeded to my children a tract of twenty-nine acres of land on Cabin Creek, five miles from Concord, on which I moved and built a house and shop, and made other improvements, Judge Boyd died and a question came up as to the validity of the deed and I was enjoined and notified by the sheriff not to cut any timber or make any improvements till further orders from the court and becoming impatient, I pulled up stakes and went to Maysville, after a residence of about five years on Cabin Creek. I never troubled myself about the property and never so much as heard what disposition the court made on it.

I only remained in Maysville seven months, when I came back very nearly on to the old 'stamping ground' near Brush Creek, and settled in Pike county, and have remained here ever since.

This was in the spring of 1846. Through my misfortune of having been burned out and subsequently troubled, I never got enough property ahead to constitute me a rich man.

Having married in 1831, at the time the canal was building, I thought I had a good prospect in life, but that destruction of my property by fire was a serious backset to me.

We had nine children, viz: Milton, William, James, Emeline P., John M., Letha V., Sylvester, Catharine and Louisa. Of these Milton, William, Emeline and Catharine are dead. They all died in childhood.

Letha, married George Armstrong. They had three children.

James, married Eliza Jane Miller, and they had two children--

John, married Elizabeth Taylor. They have two children, I made my home with my son John. My wife is dead.

I still do a little cabinet work for my neighborhood, but an not able to do much. I have arrived verly nearly to the age allotted to man, and am admonished that old age is fast creeping upon me, yea, that it has overtaken me, and that my stay cannot be greatly prolonged on earth.

June 11, 1874

Mrs. Martha Booton

I was born on the 21st day of January, 1811-consequently was 63 years of age last January. My birth place was in Greenbriar county, Va. My father's name was Joseph Panley, who was a school teacher and local preacher. In the fall after my birth, my father removed from Greenbriar to Gallia County, Ohio. My mother's maiden name was Sarah Griffin.

There were nine children of us-five were born in Greenbriar and four in Gallia County. Their names were - Jonathan, Rhoda, Celia, Sidney, (a daughter), Martha (myself), Samuel, Lewis, Eliza Ann and Andrew W., who died in infancy.

My father being an educated man, gave all his children the advantage of schooling.

When I was quite a child - I cannot say how old-my father moved from Gallia County into Pike County, on little Beaver. But as my father was a teacher, he afterwards moved from place to place, wherever he could get a school to teach, consequently he resided in different sections of this, Jackson, Gallia and Ross counties. My mother died in the year 1821.

Father subsequently married Phebe Franklin, who lived in Ross county, by whom he had nine children. But as I was married soon after my father's second marriage, I never knew much about my half brothers and sisters, as I resided at a distance from them the time I married till they grew up and scattered from home.

In 1826 I married John Booton, a native of Virginia. We were married in Jackson County. He too, was a minister in the Methodist Episcopal Church, and we moved from place to place and never remained in any one place long at a time, till we were getting old.

We had eleven children, of whom nine are living. Their names are Finetta J., Laban, Nancy E., Margaret A., Eliza E., Catharine C., John F., Sarah R., Francis A., Martha E., and Mary C.

Catharine C. died at the age of 29 years in 1869 and Laban at five years of age.

I have experienced the various vicissitudes which nearly all wives of itenerant husbands do. My husband was born in 1806, consequently was 21 years of age when we were married in December, 1826. I was not yet sixteen years of age when we were married. For two years we lived together when he was called away from home and our lives were "circulating" ones, if such a word may be used to express the idea that we moved frequently and did not stop in any one place long at a time.

In 1852, after we had been married 26 years, my husband purchased 50 acres of land on Bear Creek in Scioto County, at $2.50 per acre. The way he happened to make the purchase was, because the presiding elder desired him to go as missionary preacher on Bear Creek Mission, which he filled two years. It was afterwards a part of Jasper circuit. He took the money paid from him as missionary to pay for 50 acres of land, which he liquidated in top payments. As soon as he had fully paid for the 50 acres, he bought of Daniel Gregg of Chillicothe, enough in addition to make 214 acres, payments to be made in installments.

There was evidences of oil on the 50 acres first purchased, and a well was dug about eight feet deep by my husband, which furnished a moderate quantity of oil. In 1859 Marcus L. King purchased an interest in the oil well and then the property was leased to William Rook, of Boston, Mass., and Dr. Vorhies of Vancesburg, Ky. They expected great things from this property. They put in boring apparatus, bored down some 300 feet and then sold to a Mr. Richardson, for an eastern company, who kept on going down, but found no oil. Other parties also wanted to possess the well and offered $3,000 for the free sample of the 214 acres.

In the mean time the war broke out, and my husband was inducted to enlist in company C, 91st regiment O.V.I.., which was organized in the summer of 1862. He died December 16, 1864 in the service. He enlisted with the exception of being appointed chaplain but was not so appointed, and his record is that of a "private". He did not bear arms, but was employed in hospitals. His death was a serious blow to me. Besides mourning the loss of a most excellent and loving husband, I had to content with sickness in my family. My daughter, Catharine, had been an invalid nearly all her life, and the last four years she required constant care.

Having been offered such a large price for the real estate of my husband, I desired to have it disposed of, but my husband never had possessed a deed for any part of the farm. The 50 acres first spoken of were bought of Allen Latham, and between the first and second payments Mr. Latham removed from Chillicothe and constituted Daniel Gregg as his agent. Mr. Gregg sold to him 164 acres, and induced him in some way, to be satisfied to let the matter lie till he should have paid for the second purchase, when he (Gregg) would give him a deed for the whole tract of 214 acres. My husband rested quietly under this assurance.

Immediately after his death, Mr. Gregg came to see me, and assured me that he was the only person who could eject the lessees, and till that was brought about the parties, desirous of purchasing could not be given a deed and legal possession of the much coveted land on which the famous oil well was situated, which was bound to make the purchaser such a fortune! He proposed that I should allow him (Gregg) to dispossess me, when he would eject the lesses, after which he would put me in possession as before. Indeed, I remained on the farm for awhile, and was instructed by Mr. Gregg to remain at home, mind my own business, and take no notice of the processes which might summon me to court; even those which might be issued for my dispossession in his favor. Taking the advice of gentleman in whom I reposed confidence, and having every confidence in Mr. Gregg's word, I allowed him to go on, dispossess me, and afterwards the lessees, when he took the whole property-that which was fully paid for, and that which had been liquidated with the exception of the last payment and interest and gave a deed to other parties. Thus the confidence I reposed in his fair words were abused, and he was enabled, by his deceit and double-dealing, to add to plenty by depriving me of my all. Surely, Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn.

So, after a hard struggle in life, and having attained what I hoped would have afforded me a competence in my declining life, one day returning from a visit to a sick daughter, I found my household goods in the highway and my all taken from me.

I am now dependent on the pension of a widow of a private soldier who died in the service, and my children, who are none of them possessed of what may be denominated a competence.

My children are scattered. Of the nine living ones, seven are married. They have twenty-six children, and one of them, Nancy E. Haynes, is a grandmother.

I am at present living with my son-in-law, Samuel T. Haynes, who resides in Camp Creek Township, Pike County, Ohio.

June 25, 1874

Laton Rader

About 45 years ago-more or less-my father, Noah Rader, removed from Greenbrier County, Va., to Ohio, and settled in "Beaver" in Pike County. He was born in Rockingham county, and at that time lived in Shenandoah County. His father's name was Anthony, who moved from Rockingham to Greenbrier with his family. My father was next oldest of the family-Michael was the name of the oldest-and afterwards joined the family in Greenbrier. My father and grandfather were farmers in Greenbrier. The later was a slaveholder. My father never owned any slaves but had a good farm of 200 acres. He was beset by the cry which induces so many to leave good homes in Pike and other counties to "go west," who had plenty and to share here, to seek better homes, some of whom succeeded, while others met with adverse fortunes and became poor. He sold his farm there and came to Ohio, where he lived thirty some years, and died upward of eighty years of age.

My mother's name was Eva Butcher, daughter of Adam Butcher, also of Greenbrier County, who came to Pike County, entered the land now owned by Hiram Boggs, in Beaver township, and died there many years ago. My parents had fourteen children born to them, twelve of whom they raised-all natives of Greenbrier, except Eva Ann, who was born in this county, and married Peter Theobald. They moved to Missouri where they now are.

Those born in Greenbrier were James, Adam, Sabina, Laton, William, Mary, Catherine, Christina, Sarah, Andrew Jackson, and Anthony.

James, died when only eighteen years of age.

Adam, married Nancy Tharp. He it was who died one year ago last winter, leaving nine children, they having lost their eldest, Sarah, who lived to marry Reuben Bumgardner.

Sabina, married Vachel Caster by whom she had six children. Mr. Caster is dead, and Sabina is his widow, and now resides in Scioto township, Pike County, near the campground.

William, is in Stiles P. O., Davis County, Iowa. He married Barbara Smith. They have had six or more children.

Catherine, married Jonathan Ensminger for her first husband. They had five children when they left this part of the country and went to Kansas. Since then, he had died and she married a man by the name of Hayes. How many children they have I do not know.

Christina, married James Brown, and they moved to Missouri. From there he went to California and died. He left four children. She has since married a Mr. Collins.

Sarah, married Albert White. They had only two children when he died. She had since married James Hull.

Andrew, married Lucinda Porter. They have four children, and live in Fayette County, Ohio.

Anthony, lives near by me. His farm joins mine. He married Mary Rogers. They have had four children-all boys, but only one is now alive.

Eve's marriage is spoke of above.

As for myself, I have to say that as my father had not much to give to his sons. I had to forge myself, and take it "rough and tumble". We boys used to go out and work for wages, till we could get a little ahead. - Father leased the farm on which Adam died. His lease was for seven years. We boys used to lay hold and work clearing a piece of ground each year, out in a crop of corn and the hire out. We heeled the injunction, whatever thy hands find to do it will be thy might, and in course of time we found ourselves in possession of land from which we obtained sufficient to maintain ourselves and families.

In March, 1835, I married Mary Ann H. Lawrence, daughter of Daniel Lawrence. At that time I was getting ten dollars a month, of the late Jacob Barger. In a year of two after we were married I bought twenty-five acres, which is a part of my present farm of 115 acres. I have since added other purchases, so that now I own 250 acres.

We have had ten children. Two died in infancy. The living are Elizabeth, Wesley, Sarah, Harriet, Mary Ann, Zimri, Maria L., and Charity D.

Elizabeth married David Sailor. They have four children. Almira, Maria, Mary and George. They reside near California in Marion township. Pike County, Ohio.

Wesley, married Elizabeth Bean. They have six children- Thomas, Lincoln, Albert, Wesley, Charles Laton, Frank Leslie, Carrie and William Edgar. Wesley resides on my farm, at present, and cultivates it for I am so afflicted with rheumatism that I cannot labor, nor depend upon myself to oversee hired help.

Sarah K., married Pickett Clark, they reside in Jackson County, Ohio and have had seven children- five are living, viz: Dora L., Francis M., Harriet A., Oley and "the baby".

Harriet, married Reuben Slavens. They have three children -- Mary Margaret, Nancy Priscilla and Charley Laton. They live in this (Union) township.

Mary Ann, married John McMonigie..-- They live in Jackson County, and have had three children -- Mary Margaret, William Dennis and John Laton.

Zimri, married Susan Elizabeth Whitman. They live in Jackson C.H., and have three children, William H., Charley L., and Frances R.

Maria and Charity reside with us, and we live in Union Township, Pike County, Ohio.

I have never had the "western fever", and have had a contented mind. Pike is a good enough county for me to live in and I have been willing to let well enough alone, and believing in the saying that "a rolling stone gathers no moss", I have remained on my farm since I first purchased it, here I expect to end my days.

As life is sweet, and we all cling to it as long as we can I am willing to live some years yet. If I can get some relief from this suffering I have to endure from rheumatism, it seems to me my life would be prolonged. If any one can cure me of that disease I will insure him or her of a compensation of at least fifty dollars.

I was born October 31, 1811, consequently, I am in my 65th year. My wife was born December 13, 1815, and is in her 59th year. She is a native of Hampshire County, Va. Her mother's name was Sarah Hollenbeck.

January 7 & January 14, 1875

Benjamin Lewis

"I have been a resident of Pike County for sixty-two years ending on the 17th of April 1874. During all that time I have been an actual resident, except about eight months in 1821.

I was born in Fayette county, Pa., on the 13th day of December, 1800- consequently I am past my 74th birthday.

My father's name was Joseph Lewis; my mothers Rachel Richardson. He was born in 1772 and she in 1774. They had nine children viz: John, Ruth, Benjamin, Silas, David, Rebecca, Eliza, Rachel, and Joseph-five boys and four girls. The first five were born in Pennsylvania, and four in Ohio. My father was forty years of age when he came to Ohio.

My grandfather Lewis, whose given name was David. had preceded us, and was a renter on William Barnes' farm, now owned and occupied by Judge J. R. Hibbens. Of my grandfather's children I can name Joseph, Thomas Ruth, Margaret, Isabel, David, Samuel, Elizabeth, Jesse, and John. They all came to Ohio with him except my father, uncle Thomas, and aunts Margaret and Isabel, and they followed in after years, with the possible exception of Thomas. Aunt Isabel married John Jones in Pennsylvania, and they moved into Guernsey County. Aunt Margaret married Jacob Kauffman. They settled in Zanesville. Nearly all of my uncles and aunts married and raised children, and their descendants are scattered far and wide over our extended country. To follow the history of each and their posterity only as far as I know them would be tedious, and would make this narrative much more lenghly than it is.

I will give some account of my mother. She was born at Duck Creek X Roads, in Maryland. Her father's name was Benjamin, for whom I was named. Both her father and mother died when she was six years of age in 1780, leaving a certain amount of ready money on the settlement of the estate to each of the six children, though my mother never received a cent of her share. She was indentured to a man by the name of Pratt, who misused her, and instead of treating her as a ward abused her as badly
as any slave-driver did his plantation slaves. He at one time beat her till she was supposed to be dead and laid out upon a cooling board, but she revived, and he was thereafter more cautious.

In England, the indenture system is still in vogue, while in this country, though we inherited the system from her, it has gone into almost universal disuse, and just because too many "masters" cruelly oppresses their apprentices. But the system, not abused, it a most excellent one, for it turns out competent workmen of the various trades. We in the United States greatly lack in this respect. As we have no regular apprentice system our young men are not trained. They only obtain an inkling of the trade or profession they choose to follow, and too soon leave their apprenticeship for finished journeymen, whereas they are only bunglers.

At least here time was out with Pratt, and she then worked in the families of John Nolind, father to Hosea Nolind, James Goodin, father of the late John Goodin, and James Sappington, in Pennsylvania. All these families preceded my father's family as emigrants into Pike County,
and we found them here when we came in 1812. Indeed, we camped within half a mile of Mr. Sapplington's whose farm I believe is now owned by A. P. Miller, in Scioto township. But we had unhitched our horses when my mother was informed by Joseph Sewell that we were in such close proximity to the farm of her former employer. But as they lived on a hill, entirely out of sight, we passed them by the next morning, and I am of the opinion that we never met any of the Sapplingtons though we were afterwards very intimate with the Goodins and Nolinds.

My father was a boat builder, and followed that business all of his life. He built flat boats and when the canal was made his boatyard was the property now owned and occupied by Charles F. Smith, in Waverly. It was in a boat built by my father in which and own and a family by the name of James- Evan James was the head of the family, grandfather to Charles Evans James, now on the Clough farm-came from the Fayette, County, Pa., to Portsmouth. We started in at two miles above Brownsville, on the Monogahela river, and came into and down the Ohio River. We were probably two weeks or more descending the two rivers. We remained at Portsmouth several weeks- why so long I can not now account for. I went up into Portsmouth, which then may have been half the size of Sharonville or Jasper in our own country, and among the curior things to my eyes was the whipping post; or at any rate what I was informed was a whipping post; It was a wooden post hewed about twelve, inches thick, eighteen inches wide, some three feet high, and painted red. Word was sent to Grandfather Lewis that we were waiting for conveyance to our new home, and in time, uncle John came down and took the two families up in an old Virginia wagon. My father, Mr. James and a hired man or two poled the boat up as far as the Scioto River bridge. He purposely built is as a ferry boat, for possible use on the Scioto river. He readily sold it to Col. Guthrie, for a ferry boat, and it was used as such between Piketon and the Prairie. Piketon was not then named, not till 1815. It, and the county, which was set off from Ross, Scioto, and Adams counties was named in honor of Gen. Zebulon Montgomery Pike, who was blown up in a fort in Canada by the British, in 1814. He and five hundred brave Americans lost their lives by that sad catastrophe. My father received in part payment, from Col. Guthrie, for the boat, a sword, sacbbard, belt, tomahawk and butcher knife, which he wore during the Revolutionary War, and a horse. What became of the accountrements I do not know.

We often hear old folks talking of the difficulties of going to mill. When we first came to this county we went to the mill south of Sunfish. There was one about a mile above its mouth owned by Frank Adams, where my father and I used to make flat boats for old John Barnes (father to Thomas and I.N. who now reside in Scioto township.) and another alcove owned by a Mr. Moore, now by Stewart Alexander, though the mill has several times been rebuilt, but was washed away some years

ago. The nearest mill was one at Sharonville. It was known as a wet weather mill, and could only be used when the ranch was up, and was run only a small part of the year. Next, we used to go to the mills near the present guard locks, about twelve miles above Waverly. One was owned by Ritenhour and the other by Samuel Wilson. Then Bourneville and over to Beaver, to what was called Brown's mill. Of course, we were not so badly put to it, for mill privileges, as were the first settlers, who came to the forests twenty years previous to the time I am speaking of, say 1812-15. Yet we used the hominy block and pestle to crack our corn. I used to go to old Tommy Bias' to grind corn by hand. He lived near Dr. Ray's place in the glades in Jackson township. He came from Pennsylvania, and used to reside in Fayette of an adjourning county. Tommy Bias was a colored man.

I used to help my father in his boat building when in Pennsylvania and after we came to Ohio about three months each year till I was past fifteen years of age. My father rented ground on the bottoms, and I as the farmer while he was the boat builder. After I was fifteen I worked for the wages till I was twenty-two years old.

In March 1821, I went to Sandusky to work on the farm of Daniel Hodges, for whom I had labored two years while he lived on what is now known as the Prather place. He purchased a half section of land some ten miles north-west of Upper Sandusky and wanted me to go with him, which I did. There were two log cabins on the farm, one of which we found empty, and occupied it; the other was occupied by a family by the name of Lake. Besides the Lakes we only found one white family in all that region, for many miles. There was no white family, then in Upper Sandusky, and only one Indian family. Old Billy Walker could read, and he was postmaster. Thomas Hodges, nephew to Daniel, Thomas Holenbach, and James Bark, uncle to "Billy Bark" were also employed and went along with us. We arrived there on the 17th of March, and immediately commenced mauling rails for the fencing of the farm, which employed "amused" us till plowing time, when we put in the plows and afterwards the corn. We planted from twenty to twenty-five acres. After the corn was in Hollenbach and Bark returned home, leaving young Hodges and myself to help Daniel Hodges.

We found, on plowing any quanity of brass kettles, guns, butcher knives and horseshoes. We were told that this was the battle-ground where Crawford fought, was defeated, and burnt by the Indians in the war with England in 1812-15. In Oct., I left and returned home leaving as good a crop of corn as was ever raised there probable, for the ground was very rich.

On the 19th day of May 1822, I was married to Nancy Gabriel. Her folks were Pennsylvainas and came to Ohio and settled in Zanesville. Uncle Kauffman moved from Zanesville to Waverly, and my wife was living with aunt Margaret and came with her. I worked, during the season of 1822, for Reese McNeil, while my wife lived at my father's. In the fall we kept the house on one Collins, while he went to Virginia to visit his folks. Then I built a cabin where William Lancaster resides, now known as the Downing place. We commenced housekeeping in our humble way, having one straw bed and appurtenances. The floor was puncheon. Holes were

bored through the puncheon into which I crotched sticks and pound them into the ground. On these sticks were placed long poles for the rails and they were crossed with other poles on which was placed or straw bed. Our other furniture was scant, but in keeping with the bedstead.

In 1823, I rented some land on the McNeil farm, now owned by Major Andrew Kilgore and put in half an acre of flax. There are many acres on the same farm in flax. In 1824, I put an addition on to my cabin, and a loom intoit, with which my wife wove the flax I raised, as well as for the others. I used to pull, thread, rot, break, swingel, and making into garments. In 1825, I think it was, my wife was sick, and I had to get a person to weave for us. I employed Patty Chenoweth, now Davis, and it was while she was weaving for us that the noted earthquake occurred. It shook the cabin in which we lived. Patty was weaving at the time, and she was so "shocked" that she ran into the other room, and that evening went home. No persuasion would induce her to go back into the looming-house."

Benjamin Lewis

In 1826, I leased land on the David Emmitt farm and also for that year rented land of John Barnes, now owned by Newton S. Moore. In 1929, I sold out my lease, and rented a house on the William Barnes farm, now owned by Judge J. R. Hibbens, then under lease to him. In 1833, took a lease of three acres on the old infirmary farm, then owned by William McCorkle, who afterwards sold to Joseph Wolf. I built a cabin on the spot now occupied by Sylvester Jennings, very near the bridge over the turnpike, between the infirmary and the Lindsay farms.

The bottom along the Pee Pee creek was, in those days, very prolific. The soil is still good, but under the present system of farming, too much of the once rich bottom land in Pike county is deteriorating year by year, whereas, rightly served, its original fertility might have been kept up.

Joseph Wolf, in 1835, I think it was, sowed twelve or more acres of bottom land, now owned by Jonathan Jennings to oats. They were black oats. He sold off one acre to his brother-in-law, Hiram Smith, who, out of curiosity, had the oats off that one acre measured carefully, and it turned out sixty-two bushels.

I lived in the cabin I built on the Jennings farm till 1836, when I moved on to the William Barnes upland farm, now cut up into several small farms and owned by different parties. The two story log house I moved into was on that part now owned by James McGowan. I remained there till the fall of 1837, then moved on to the place now known as the George Nye place, adjoining my present farm. Remained there til February, 1838, when I purchased one hundred acres, "more or less", Where I now live, about one and a half miles from Waverly court-house. Here I have lived ever since.

There were seven or eight acres of cleared land on the place, two cabins and a stable. I have since cleared the farm so that there are probably about one hundred

acres in tillage and pasture, the land over runing that measurement some forty acres. I have set out orchards, and am now enjoying the fruits thereof, and in 1847, built the framed house in which I now reside.

When I purchased this farm it was the first rod of land ever owned. I have since owned other land, but was never greedy to add farm to farm and would even now dispose of my present possessions for a fair consideration.

I raised eleven children by my wife Nancy. Their names were Caroline, Susan, James, William, Elizabeth and Elias, twins, Rachel, Benjamin Richardson, Edwin Gabriel, Nancy and Henry.

These children grew to man and woman's estate, and all married except Nancy.

Caroline, married John Hughes. The latter lives in Waverly. Caroline died in 1865, leaving one child, Emma. She had given birth to others, but they preceded her to the grave. Emma is still alive.

Susan, married John Bridenbach, and died last May, leaving five children. Four died before she deceased. Her living children are Fidelia, married Abram Smith, and have one son, named Edwin; Angeline, Henry, George Edwin, and Mary. They all reside at home.

James, married Jane Stains, by whom he had Rufus, Marietta, James, Charles, Nancy and Newton. He died May 23, 1870. His widow has since married Joseph Hess.
James' children are all with their mother.

William, married Rebecca Jane Frey, and had by her five children, of whom four are living. Their names are Loretta, Phebe, Ernest A., and Anne. William and his wife are dead.

Elizabeth, married Oliver P. Downing, by whom she had five children, all living. They are Henrietta, Eldridge, Elmer, Benjamin, and Oliver. She died January 9, 1868. Mr. Downing has since married Maria Huggins.

Elias, married Roseann Branson, by whom he has had eight children, viz: Carlton, Louemma, Charles B., Mary Ellen, William H., Martin A., Maurice B., Edwin D. Carton and William H. are dead. They live near Flora, Clay County Illinois.

Rachel, married Porter Clifford. They had six children but I am not just able to recall to memory their names. Porter Clifford died in August, 1873, Rachel resides in Wayne county, Illinois.

Benjamin R., married Henrietta Moats. They have two children, Clara and another. They reside in Flora, Clay County Illinois.

Edwin G., married Laura Hance, by whom he has had four children; but two only are living. They reside in Clay City, Clay County, Illinois.

Nancy, died in February, 1864, aged 24 years. She was not married.

Henry, married Sarah Chenoweth. They have two children, and reside in Bourneville, Ross county, Ohio.

James, William, Benjamin R. Edwin G., and Henry were carpenters; Elias is a farmer.

On the 20th of June, 1856, my wife died, and my daughter Nancy kept house for me till her death in 1864. Then I broke up housekeeping, till November 24, 1864, when I married Sophia Jane Watkins, nee Smith, widow of John H. Watkins. We have one son, Harry M., and he is only one of my twelve children living with me.

When my father moved to Ohio in 1812, I had but very slight opportunities for education. The schools in Pennsylvania, like those in Virginia and some other states, were subscription, not common or public, as in New England. New beginners were compelled to learn to spell and read throughly before they were allowed to take hold of the higher branches of learning, such as geography, arithmetic, grammer, writing etc. All the schooling I obtained was what I received in Pennsylvania, which was confined to the two branches first mentioned, viz: spelling and reading. The remark has lately been made by James Keyes of Portsmouth, who is engaged in going in Scioto county what you are doing for our county through the columns of the Republican, that is gathering together the materials for its history, which would be otherwise lost, by giving narratives and reminiscences of the early settlers. He says that the New England emigrants were mostly educated people because their system was a general one, and gave all the children within its limits an opportunity to obtain an education sufficient to teach school themselves. Hence, nearly all our teachers, fifty or sixty years ago, were either Yankees or Irshmen. The latter were even much better educated as a class, than were the New Englanders. But, Mr. Keyes, continues, the children of these Yankee emigrants, unhappily, did not enjoy the advantages of their parents, who came from their old homes, settled in the woods, and had literally to hew out for themselves and theirs a home, which took them many years to consummate, and while doing which their children grew up to manhood and womanhood, almost entirely ignorant of letters, but with industrious habits formed during years of necessarily hard toil. Then money was scarce, very scarce, and it was extremely hard for the pioneers to get enough to pay taxes, to say nothing of school books.

At about nineteen years of age I learned to write a little, and improved afterwards by practice. There was, hereabouts, a Yankee "school-master" by the name of Asahel Perkins. He was a very popular, kind-hearted man. Everybody liked him, for he was so good to their children, and tried to teach them, in which he generally succeeded.

About 1818 or 1819, he one day asked me if I could write my name. He was informed that I could not, so he invited me to the school house and he would teach me to write my name. He was then teaching school just about where Edward O. Jones' residence now stands. This invitation was given on a Sunday, we happened to meet in the old road near where my son-in-law John Bridenbach, now lives. I accepted the invitation and he taught me first how to write my name, then the whole alphabet, and from this slight instruction I practiced, til I could write as well as the average of those who pretended to write at all. I learned to write on my hat or on my knee. When Thomas Hodges and I went up to Sandusky, in 1821, he could neither

read or write, and my proficiency stood us well, for I had not only to write to my father's family, but for Hodges' also.

I had learned to spell and write well in Pennsylvania, and I learned the Arabic figures out of my spelling book. I somehow learned without instruction to run up figures under one hundred, and carried one for every ten, till the tens reached one hundred; then the process was beyond my knowledge. If my account amounted to over one hundred I divided it and ran up each column of figures less than hundred and then added their aggregates and ascertained the result. It was not till within a few years that I found out how to carry ten for each hundred, and one for each decimal thereafter.

I have a large quarto Bible which bears the imprint of 1841. I suppose I bought it that year of the year after. From it I have learned to use the Roman numerals I, V, X, etc.

My own children were not favored with any other advantages the district school, except Edwin G. He went through Delaware college: went into one door and out the other. The way of it was this: I bought a scholarship in that institution, and desired Edwin should avail himself of its advantages. So when he was about nineteen years of age he started for Delaware, in company of James Ewing, and on arriving at Delaware he visited the college building, went through it, and struck a bee-line for Illinois, where he now is. I would have delighted to have given all my children every advantage for schooling had my circumstances justified it. I have many times been a director in my own district school, and frequently visited it, and taken great interest in the education of our youth, for I acknowledge the grand truth that religion and morality and intelligence are the chief corner-stones of our republican government. I regret that our common school system is not more efficient than it is, and recognize the cause of it in the fact that those who pay taxes for its support do not take sufficient interest in the schools in their respective districts. If the tax-payers would, one and all, see that their children attended punctually and regularly, that one thing would shortly work a great reformation in the school system of the whole state. I believe that our children are worthy of more attention, intellectually, than are our cattle and horses, physically. Our people, or many of them pay great attention to their kine and equine who pay nest to no attention to the schooling of their children. Look out for the children first, the other interest will follow as a matter of course.

In 1836, I joined the Methodist Episcopal church in Waverly, and still adhere to its faith and practice. Politically, till 1856 I was a democrat. That fall, I voted for John C. Fremont for presidental since that time have generally voted for the nominees for the republican party.

January 21, 1875

Mary Clark Miller

There lives in Scioto Township, in this county, a person bearing the above name. Mrs. Miller bore the name of Sappington, before her marriage, a name once quite familiar to the early settlers of this section, but only mentioned as a name that has gone entirely out of use to designate any inhabitant now living in Pike county. Her father's name was James Sappington who was born in Frederick county, Maryland, in June, 1761. His father died when James was two years old, and consequently Mrs. Miller was able to give but very meagre information concerning him. His name, however, was William. Her grandfather married Hester Crandall, by whom he had two children, James and a sister who died young. Mrs. Hester Sappington afterwards married a man by the name of Mashires, or a name perhaps differently spelled, but of the same sound.

Now we will give the remainder of this narrative in Mrs. Miller's own words.

My mother's name was Rachel Clark. She was born in Bedford county, Pa. Her father's name was William Clark. He was a farmer by occupation. My grandmother's name was Margaret, though I am unable to give her surname, having forgotten it.

James Sappington, was apprenticed to the ship building business and was employed in that capacity during the war of the revolution. He was not regularly enlisted in the United States service, though a company was organized consisting of ship builders, who, some portion of the time, at least, stood guard over the ship yard, as it was of too much importance to the government to be allowed to be destroyed.

My father and mother were married in June, probably 1789, but I am not quite certain that was the year. At one time we had a record of these matters in the family bible, but it was destroyed by some children getting hold of it and tearing the family record into pieces, and it was burned up. But I suspect I am about right, from the fact that I was born in December 1802. My parents had ten children, viz: William, Thomas, James, Stephen, Hester, Margaret, Mary(myself), Elias, Rebecca, and Elizabeth. There was a difference of about two years between the birth of each. This would show that William was born in 1790 and I have heard my mother say that he was born in March succeeding their marriage.

My parents lived in several places before they finally settled in Pike county. I recollect that they once resided in Cumberland, Md. They afterwards resided in Redstone Old Fort, now Brownsville, on the Monongahela river. Father was well acquainted
with Snowden Sargent, of this township. I think that Snowden Sargent and family rendezvoued at that place some weeks or months before emigrating to Pike county, in 1797. My father built two boats - one a flat and the other a keel-boat. The two families floated down the Monongahela and Ohio rivers in the keel-boat; while the cattle were allowed the use of the flat-boat.

Arriving at the south of the Scioto river, they found an embryo town with the pretentious name of Alexandria, which is only known now as a thing of the past. It was found to be situated on too low ground for a town on account of the over-flowing of the Ohio River, and subsequently deserted, the inhabitants mostly making a lodgment in Portsmouth.

The cattle were landed on the west side of the Scioto, and driven up. They did not know that was the wrong side of the river, but they found out before they arrived at the upper part of Pee Pee prairie. The families went up in the keel-boat. Whatever became of the flat-boat I do not know. The morning of the day they arrived, Mr. Snowden Sargent, his two daughters, Mary and Elizabeth, my mother with Thomas and Stephen, left the camp and proceeded afoot to the prairie, for they thought that they would be there long before the keel-boat reached its destination. Pee Pee Creek then emptied into the Scioto River below Piketon. More than thirty years afterwards, when the canal was built, its course was turned into its present bed, and now empties into the river some two miles or more above Piketon. Old Mrs. Sargent, my father, with my brother William, and the Sargent boys, who propelled the keel-boat, went aboard and proceeded up the river. When they came to Pee Pee creek the land travelers found it too full to ford, so they went up stream to find a more suitable place to cross, which did not show itself, so father went back with his ax and felled trees across the stream before they could get over. This brought them till near sundown before they reached John Chenoweth's, their objective point. And this was the mistake they made in going up the west side of the river, for they had to cross many more creeks and runs than were on the east side.

Arrived on the prairie, they found John Chenoweth and family, to my father, at any rate, an entire stranger. Whether Snowden Sargent had been out before I am not able to say. This was the first of April, 1797, or near that time, the party having left Redstone in March.

Father and family went into camp, and he proceeded to break up ground and put in a crop of corn. They remained on the prairie three years, and then came on to the property I am now on. He subsequently purchased a quarter section (160 acres) of land, built a cabin, and ever after lived here to the day of his death, which occurred in September 1840.

A school house had been erected on the spot where the house now is, by the neighbors, and was used as such for a time previous to the spring my father moved on this place.

Brother James died in infancy, William, Thomas and Stephen came from Pennsylvania with our parents, and Hester, Margaret, Elias, Rebecca, Elizabeth and myself were born in Pike County.

In a few years, the eldest children were grown to men's estate.

William, died before he attained his majority.

Thomas, married Jane Taylor, and they had one child. He went into the army and died at Sandusky in 1814.

Stephen, married Mary Foster, daughter of John Foster, on the bottoms, by whom he had six children, I believe. He went to Tippecanoe County, Indiana, and is, I suppose, still living.

Hester, married Enoch Parrill, and went to Grant county, Indiana. They had six children, also. Mr. Parrill is dead, but I suppose my sister still lives.

Margaret, died when fourteen years of age.

Elias, married Mary Whitcomb, moved to Sandusky, Ohio, where I suppose he still is, but his wife is dead. They had four children.

Rebecca, married Octabius Hall, and lives in Portsmouth. Mr. Hall died some twenty years ago. They had seven children of whom but three are alive.

Elizabeth, died in infancy.

In 1832, I married Jeremiah C. Miller, a native of Newark, New Jersey. We went immediately to live on the Little Scioto, near Harrisonville, in Scioto County. We lived there but one year, and moved out within 2 1/2 miles of Lucasville on the same road, where we resided two years.

In 1835, as father was growing old, he offered me his farm on condition that my husband and I should support him and my step-mother during their lives. My mother died in 1811 or and father afterward married , widow of Jacob Hartsenbiller. Her maiden name was Spoor. I accepted my father's offer, and came back to the homestead. In 1840, my father died, age 79 years. His wife survived him sixteen years, and died in 1856, in her eightieth year. She was helpless several years before her death.

My husband's brother Enoch wrote to him in 1843 that he had another son born to him, as we had no children, if my husband would name him he would give the boy to him. So we named him Andrew Poole, and in 1862, at the age of twenty years, Andrew came to live with his uncle Jeremiah, on the 31st of July, and his uncle died on the first day of September the same year. But he continued to live with me, and lives here still, having had the farm deeded to him on condition that he maintains me during my natural life.

In 1863 Andrew P. Miller married Catherine Miller. They have had two children born to them, viz: Julana, born April 14, 1864, and John Lewis, born Sept. 26, 1866.

January 28, 1875

Benjamin Talbott

I am the son of William Talbott, who was a native of Maryland. His father was from England. Father was born July 12, 1770. He was a preacher in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He married Ann Boydston, in Berkeley county, Virgina, on the 13th day of December, 1797, and they came to Ohio and settled in what is now Scioto township, Pike County, Ohio, in the spring of 1799. Mother was born in North Carolina, Christmas Day, 1776.
Father and mother were 27 and 21 years of age - respectively, when they married. My parents had seven children, whose names and dates of birth are as follows:

Presley Thornton, was born January 29, 1799.
Ann, December 12, 1801
Mary, October 6, 1804
William Lorenzo, February 8, 1807
Benjamin, May 4, 1810
Lemuel Green, May 26, 1813
Elizabeth, November 22, 1815

Presley Thornton, was born in Berkely county, Va; Ann on Pee Pee Pairie, and the rest of us in the old house on my homestead, built by father, more than seventy years ago, the timbers of which are tolerably sound yet, and is inhabited by my son William L.

After my father came to this county he farmed, and was a local preacher. He lived two or more years on the prairie, when he purchased a farm on a part of which I now live of about six hundred acres. He built a house and dwelt in it till his death, January 15, 1829, aged 59 years. His mode of live from the time he came here was similar to that of the pioneers who were contemporaneous with him. He at one time owned some 1600 acres of land.

Grandfather Presley Boydston came here at the same time my parents did. He bought a whole section of land and fractions adjoining, of which my homestead forms a part. Grandfather Boydston's wife died in Virginia, leaving four children, viz: Ann, Catharine, Elizabeth and Melinda. The latter died in Virginia.
Catharine Boydston married Samuel Mustard and raised a family of children.
Elizbeth married John Barnes, and was mother to Mary, Thomas, William, Samuel, Lemon, Presley, Isaac Newton, John M., James Edward, and Elizabeth Ann.

My mother's children are named above. She survived father seventeen years, and died on the 18th of January 1846, in her 70th year.

As I was born on the farm I now own my earliest recollections are of the country surrounding us. As long ago as I can remember the Scioto valley was a howling wilder-ness, with only a patch here and there opened, and the primeval forests on the uplands were but little invaded by the settlers' axes. The manner of life of these early times have been recounted in your columns under the head of Old Folks Interviewed, so often, that I will only say, that up to 1825 wolves and other vermints

which destroyed our sheep and pigs, were plenty. I have, many times, heard wolves howl in my father's barnyard. The farmers of today have no idea of the disadvantages the pioneers labored under, in their attempts to secure their smaller animals from the ravages of these prowling beasts. There were mighty hunters in those days, and the rifle was the instrument principally relied upon to thin them out. But it was difficult to destroy them utterly till the forests were cleared up, and woodland was only left in detached places. Partaking of the spirit of the times, I became an expert hunter and many a time old Samuel Taylor, Col. James Moore, John I. and George Vanmeter, Col. Voss and others, have been my companions in the chase. And the passion still survives in me. It was only a few days ago I was out with my hounds fox hunting. Foxes are still numerous, and troublesome in this county.

On the 15th day of May Jane Paschal. She was born in Fairfield County, Ohio, June 14, 1812. Her father's name was William Paschal, who was born in New Jersey. Her mother's name was Sarah Crook. She was a native of county Omah, in Ireland. She was a Presbyterian. Her father was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but he did not join it till he was well along in years. They had seven children, who were named Elizabeth, Sarah, Margaret, Joseph, William, Mary and Jane (my wife). In 1819 her parents moved into Pike County and settled in Scioto township near where the widow Drucilla Peters has lived for more than fifty years.

We have had thirteen children - a full baker's dozen - ten of whom are still living. their names, and dates of their births, are as follows:

1. Lemuel Green, was born September 10, 1832. He married Louisa Jane Bennett, December 12, 1857. They have had three children, Mary Sargent (dead), Benjamin Arthur and Anna Louisa. He resides in Sangamon county, Illinois.
2. Elizabeth Henrietta, born January 14, 1834. She married John W. Argabright in 1850. He died in the Union army in 1862. She next married John Keeth, by whom she has three children - Sarah Louiza, Minnie Blanche, and Jennie Talbott. She and her husband reside near her brother Lemuel.
3. Maria Louisa, born January 14, 1836. She died on the 25th of November of the same year .
4. John Hite, born September 9, 1837. He died on the 9th day of November 1844 seen years old to a day.
5. Joseph Paschal, born February 10, 1839. He married Nancy R. Condon, October 22, 1868. They have two children, Frankie Everett (dead) and Maggie Edith. Resides in Waverly.
6. Presley Thornton, born October 3, 1840. He married Louisa B., daughter of C. W. Bailey, March 4, 1864. They have had four children, Charles Clifton, Delbert Warwick, Cornelius W. Bailey and one unnamed.

His wife died on the 3rd day of September 1874.
He resides in Scioto township on the Bailey homestead.

7. Sarah Jane, born October 6, 1842. She lives with us.
8. Nancy Ellen, born July 2, 1844. She married Moses Daily in March 1866.
   They have two children - Nellie and Irving Chester.
   They live in Sangamon county, Illinois.
9. Lydia Ann, born April 5, 1846. She died May 12, 1853.
10. William Lorenzo, born April 7, 1848. He married Mary C. Taylor, October 19, 1871.
    They have two children - Bertha Gertrude and Roy Winton.
    William resides in the house my father built, on my homestead.
11. Mary Cathrine, born February 1850. She married Thomas Taylor, October 1, 1874. They are residing with his brother, Samuel Taylor.
12. Rebecca Josephine, born February 23, 1852. She is with us.
13. Benjamin Edward, born February 19, 1858. He resides at home.

The name of Talbott is one of very general prevalence wherever the English language is spoken. It is well in England, where some of the name have been prominent among the title and untitled. The Talbotts are residents of New England, in Virginia and Kentucky, particularly. There are also others of the name in other states. However, I know but little of them, but what I do know is to their credit rather than otherwise.

February 4, 1875

Samuel Taylor

The name of Taylor designates several families in Pike county which are no akin tome, that I know of, while those who are akin to me are not numerous.

My father was a native of Philadelphia, Penn. His name was Levi. His father, who came from England, was named John. The latter was a colonel in the revolutionary war. Father was born in 1780. He was a cooper by occupation, which he learned in Philadelphia. He married early say when he was only about seventeen or eighteen years of age, Eliza Sorrell, an only daughter of wealthy parents. They had one son, Levi. His mother died; his grandfather Sorrell took him to raise, and father left Philadelphia. He then came to Pittsburg, Penn., set up in business, and made money rapidly. When not far from twenty-one years of age he married for a second wife, Rachel Donaldson, widow of William Donaldson. She had five children by Donaldson. Her maiden name was Snook. By her, my father had seven children, viz; Phillip, Abner, George, Samuel (myself), Isaac, Thomas and Jeremiah, all boys. He lived there about fifteen years,
when he "pulled up stakes," as the saying is, and came to Marietta in this state. Awhile after he set up a cooper shop twelve or thirteen miles up the Muskingum river, and made barrels for Russell & Barker's distillery. He did not stop there a great while, for he moved to Portsmouth in 1817. He remained there but a short time, and then moved up the Scioto to the old Millar place and worked making barrels for John W. Millar, father to the late Abram F. Millar. Father was an ingenious mechanic, and built a grist mill on Millar's run for John W. Millar's brother Abram, on the farm now known as the Dugan place. He was assisted by a Mr. Reece, who came from Marietta with him. It was a "wet mill," that is, it could only be used in the seasons of the year when water was plenty.

In the fall of 1817, my mother died, leaving six children, Phillip having died in Pittsburgh with small pox. Soon after my mother's death, we children were scattered.

Abner, went to live with his uncle, William Moore, who had married a sister to my mother, and they lived near Wheelersburg. Abner afterwards went to Indiana, and then to Iowa, where he resides. He married Mary Wymore, by whom he had twelve children. He is now living with a second wife.

George, died with a fever a short time after my mother.

Isaac, was put out to Henry Bramble, tavern keeper in Piketon, who built the house now known as the Nessler stand, with whom he remained some nine years, when he went to Cincinnati, where he learned the carpenter trade. He married twice, and has a number of children. He now resides in Indiana, or did, the last account I had of him.

Jeremiah, was taken, first by a woman on the west side of the river, and afterwards by uncle John Snook, who died on Lick run, near Wheelersburg, who raised him. Jeremiah lived in Webster, Scioto

County, and married a sister to Judge Searle, of Portsmouth. He now resides in Iowa.

Thomas and I were taken by the late Lloyd Howard, who resided on the place now owned by C. W. Bailey, near me. Thomas lived with him till he was about seventeen years of age, and then lived around in this vicinity, working for others till he married Julia Vulgamore. He afterwards settled where his widow now lives, in Camp creek township. They had nine children. He accidentally shot himself in May, 1861, and died from the effects of the wound.

I lived with Mr. Howard, till I attained my majority, when I took a trip to Natchez, Mississippi, in company with John Vulgamore and Asher Howard, in 1833. They both died of cholera, at Montgomery's Point, near Cypress Bend. William Johnson was captain of the boat, and David Lawson and I were hired hands. After the death of the owners the captain took charge of the cargo, and disposed of the same before we reached Natchez. But we had to go to that town for the money. I was also attacked with the cholera, at the same time Vulgamore and Howard were, took buckeye, which I had along with me for the cramp colio, and got well. I also gave a dose of it to Asher Howard, and it helped him, but he took a relapse, and died.

On my return home, I worked awhile, made a trip or two to Cincinnati, and married in Januaray, 1834, Mary Stewart, daughter of William Stewart, and sister to John Stewart, of this (Scioto) township.

I began married life on land on Howard run now owned and occupied by Robert H. McAuley, half a mile below where I now reside. I tended land on the bottoms, for a number of seasons. In 1844, I sold the McAuley place to C. W. Bailey, who afterwards built a saw mill on the run.

I purchased 160 acres on Salt creek, about half a mile beyond McAuley's, and lived there till I moved on to my present place of residence.

My wife and I had nine children, viz:

1. George W., born October 15, 1834. He married Rebecca J., daughter of J. Oakey Johnson, of Scioto county. They had six children, and live in Logan County, Illinois.
2. John S., born December 7, 1835. He married Sarah J. Peters, daughter of Drucilla Peters. They have had six children, and reside in Keokuk county, Iowa.
3. Elizabeth, born July 30, 1837, and died September 25, 1843
4. Rachel, born December 25, 1838. She married Samuel Slavens, a true patriot, who lost his life in the service of his country. He was hung, in 1862, by the rebels at Chattanooga, for seizing and running an engine over the railroad in possession of the rebels, though he was in the service of and under orders from a military commander of the

United States, General Mitchell. They had three children. My daughter owns and resides in the Salt Creek farm I formerly lived on.

5. Sarah H., born January 1, 1841. She married Cornelius W. Gordon, by whom she had five children. They live Adair county, Missouri.
6. Abner, born August 30, 1843. He was killed at the battle of Resaca, Georgia, May 15, 1864.
7. Julia, born in 1845, and died when between two and three years of age.
8. Thomas, born December 25, 1847. He married Mary Catharine Talbott, October 1, 1874. They are still with us, not his brother, as the types had it in your last, in the Talbott genealogy.
9. Samuel, born April 28, 1850. He died when about three months old.

My wife died May 11, 1850.

I married, May 21, 1851, Abigail Gaston, widow of Joseph Gaston. Her maiden name was Dewey. We have had five children, viz:

1. Roscanna, born March 10, 1852. She is at home.
2. Mary C., born October 1, 1853. She married William L. Talbott, October 19, 1871. They have two children, and reside on the Talbott homestead, in Scioto township.
3. Emma C., born November 22, 1855. Lives with us.
4. William L., born May 9, 1857. He lives at home.
5. Ella, born November 4, 1859. She died October 7, 1863.

My mother was the daughter of a Hessian by the name of Snook, who was hired out by his sovereign with thousands of others, to fight a young nation struggling for its independence. He deserted the British flag. Many Hessian soldiers deserted as her father did. He rose to be major in the United States army.

Unfortunately, I know but little concerning any of my grandparents, or relatives by the name of Taylor, though I was assured by my father that they were numerous. He claimed to be a cousin to the late Zachary Taylor, president of the United States.

My father married a third and fourth time, but he had no children by either wife. His third wife was the widow of Mr. Reece, spoken of above.

After my mother's death, he went west and carried on business in St. Louis, Mo., and went as far up the Mississippi river as Prairie du Chein. After wandering some years he returned to Scioto township, and very much astonished us, for we had heard that he was dead, and believed he was. He informed us that he had been dead. He was put in a coffin, and was awaiting burial, when he came to. He scared the attendants beyond measure. He was affected with pleurisy in the head, and recovered to live some years. After his return, he related the circumstance of his death, as he called it. He says he went to heaven. On the way he was accompained by forty-one other persons. They went in procession, two abreast. When the head of the procession reached a certain point, the two foremost were plunged down a precipice, those immediately behind being conscious of the fall of those before them. So they marched, and fell, till forty were engulfed in the yawning abyss, and he and his companion were about, as they supposed, to follow in the footsteps of their

predecessors, and shrank from their dreadful fate. Just then the one having charge at that end of the line spoke in kindest words, and assured them that they should not be harmed, when they were transformed across the deep, dark hideous gulf and transported to the elysian realms beyond. But he was not permitted to remain there long, came to himself, and on complaining of his head the physician determined the disease he was afflicted with, and applied a remedy. He came to life, and his senses, and returned to Scioto township.

In telling this story, my father often iterated to me that he would yet meet his companion to the elysian fields of glory. And a little while before he died he met Dr. Waite, who was an entire stranger to him in the flesh and saluted him: "Well, here you are, at last." The doctor was quite non-plussed, never having met my father before, who explained to him their pleasant experience in the abodes of the blessed. But the doctor was entirely oblivious of the circumstance.

My father died on the 30th day of May, 1848, aged 68 years.

February 11, 1875

Cornelius Willbank Bailey

I am of Irish descent. My father was born in Delaware; my grandfather, I think, was born in Ireland. At any rate my great grandfather was. My father's Christian name was Nathaniel. He was left an orphan at an early age, and was bound out as an apprentice to the carpenter business. I am not aware whether he had any brothers or sisters. But I have relatives on my mother's side, who was Comfort Prettyman, daughter of Shepherd Prettyman. He lived in Delaware, where my parents were married. They were married about 1798 or 1799. They had six children - John Ore, Shepherd Prettyman, Sarah, Cornelius Willbank, David Ore and William. William was born in Scioto County, and died in infancy.

When I was born there lived in the neighborhood a man by the name of Cornelius Willbank, and he promised my parents, if they would name me after him, that he would give me a fine suit of clothes when I became of age. And that is how I came by my given or Christian name. When I reached my majority I was hundreds of miles away from my god-father, and too busy to go for my present. So I am out one good suit of clothes.

In 1812, I believe it was, my parents left the east and came west, and settled on a farm two miles north of Portsmouth, near the toll gate. When they reached Scioto County I was only five years of age. But young as I was, I recollect something of the journey. We traveled in a covered wagon to Brownsville, Pa., where we took passage on a flat-boat and came down the Monongahela and Ohio rivers to Portsmouth. My father worked at his trade, building houses for old Phillip Noel, Peter Funk, and the Maston and Mickelthwait houses, the latter now among the oldest building in Portsmouth. While he was building these and other houses, we boys were growing up, and one after the other going to labor.

Father died about 1815, leaving us boys to shift for ourselves as best we could.

Brother John took to boating, and made trips to New Orleans. He finally settled some where in the south, and died there. I do not know that he is married.

Shepherd, went south, married, and afterwards went to Texas.

Sarah, died when about 25 years of age.

David O., was a farmer boy, and as such, worked for me when he became old enough. He grew up, and married at the age of 24, in 1836, Catharine Vincent, by whom he had nine children, only two of whom survive, viz: Jane, the eldest, and George, the youngest. Jane married Erastus Spinner, who are now living in Jasper county, Missouri. Jane has had seven children, five of whom are living. George is living with his father. David's wife died in 1852 or 1853. He married a second time in '54. Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, nee Crawford. By her he had three children, two of whom are living. David Patterson and Fanny Whitney.

I followed farming, and lived with an uncle, John Beauchamp, and others, till I arrived at the age of sixteen years, when I went to farming on my own account. I resided with my mother, who looked after the interest of her children as only a mother knows how to. As there were younger children than myself, I worked, and

supplied partially the place of a father. At any rate, I was an elder brother, and did what I could to keep the family together, and succeeded in so doing. When I went to farming David was eleven years of age, and I instructed him in agricultural matters for eight years. Indeed, I may say, he remained under my tuition till I married, when he was nineteen years of age. He then lived with mother, who, some years after, alternately lived with David and myself till she died, in 1852, at my house. She departed at a good old age, say 73years.

In 1831, I married Eliza Guthery, a daughter of John, and granddaughter of Col. John Guthery, who came from Pennsylvania and settled on a tract of land now partially covered by the village of Piketon, and living south of it, extending more than a mile, and including what is known as the William Sargent and part of the Vanmeter farm.

We have had born to us seven children, viz: John Ore, Mary Jane, Sarah Ann, Cynthia Ellen, Frances Drucilla, Elizabeth and Louisa. Sarah and Elizabeth died young.

1. John O., married Minerva Jones, daughter of George Jones, of Clinton County. They had five children, viz: Sarah Frances, James Allen, Cornelius W. and John.. Sarah, Cornelius and John are dead. My son John is also dead.
2. Mary Jane, married Benj. H. Johnson, of Piketon. They have two children, William and Eliza.
3. Cynthia Ellen, married Rev. Wilder N. Middleton, who now resides in Scioto township. They have two children, William Howard and Arthur Bailey.
4. Frances D., is living at home.
5. Louisa, married Presley T. Talbott. She died the 3rd day of December, 1874, leaving four children, viz: Charles Clifton, Delbert Warwick, Cornelius Bailey, and an infant only three months old, who is with us, and whose name is Louisa, given to her since the death of her mother.

I have honestly endeavored all my life, to live as a good citizen, and now, in my old age, can truthfully say that my lines are cast in pleasant places. I have enough of this world's goods to enable me and mine to live comfortably, which we desire to use without abusing. I have never been ambitious for political preferment, but have kept on in the even tenor of a farmer's life, enjoying what I could, and loved peace rather than turmoil.

There is one portion of my life's history which I look back upon with peculiar pleasure. My wife was niece to Lloyd Howard, a man well known to nearly all the elderly citizens of Pike County. He came to this county from the east at an early day, about the time, I reckon, Col. Guthery came, and settled on what is now known as Howard Run. He was very industrious and prudent, and was not inclined to take great risks. He had opportunities which if he had availed himself he might have died one of the wealthiest landholders on the Scioto bottom. But he dreaded to be

indebted to others. His industry and thrift enabled him always to have enough, and a surplus to bless others with. He was accounted a wealthy man, for the time and place in which he lived.

But I set out to say of my connection with him was personal to myself. He raised my wife. He and my wife's mother were brother and sister. The first year after our marriage we lived on the Cunningham, now known as the Davis farm, in Scioto County. In 1833, I entered into partnership with Lloyd Howard, for six years. When the time expired, we entered into another arrangement. He moved over the river and kept a grocery store where Wynn & Mcauley's mill now is, and remained there some years. In the mean time I carried on the homestead farm and rented in the bottoms, as he had done before me. He bought 280 acres near the mill. After a few years, he returned, and lived with us to the day of his death, in 1842. Before he died he deeded to my wife the homestead, where I afterwards built a large brick house, in which we resided till 1871, when we moved into Piketon. One of the conditions of the deed to my wife was, that we should keep him and his wife during their natural lives. He married Sarah Bodkin, a name but little known in this country. She was from Virginia. They died childless. When I built the brick house, in 1852, one room was furnished especially for her use, which she occupied till 1866, when she was gathered to her fathers.

Our connection and intercourse with these old people was always pleasant. They were kind-hearted, obliging, and well beloved by all who knew them. There are none living now who knew Lloyd Howard and his wife Sarah, who have other than pleasant remembrances of them.

In 1872, I built the spacious brick house in Piketon in which I now reside.

In conclusion, I will say, that my wife and I, though feeling affliction at times in the loss of children and near and dear relatives, have reason to praise God for his goodness to us and ours. We are members of the Methodist Episcopal church, and are looking forward to a blissful immortality when it shall please God to call us to himself.

February 18, 1875

George Bondurant Hopper

The name of Hopper is heard but occasionally in the United States. It is Scotch origin. My grandfather, Wade Hopper, was born in Scotland. Grandmother's given name was Sarah, but her surname I do not remember, even if I ever knew. They were married in Scotland. They had two daughters - Sarah and Mary - and one son, John, who was my father. They lived in Cumberland county. There my father was born about 1769. He was old enough to know much about the revolutionary war, though not old enough to take any active part in it. He was bred a farmer, and married Martha Anderson, daughter of James Anderson, who was grandfather to John Anderson, who resides in Benton township and is well known to the citizens of Pike County. So John Anderson and I are cousins.

Father and mother were married in Cumberland county, and had fourteen children -seven of each sex - all born in Virginia. Their names were - James Anderson, Joel, Wealthy Ann, Mary, John, Robert P., Nancy, Frances, Martha, Sarah, George B., William C., Elizabeth and Daniel W.

They all lived to become men and women; but two of them, James and Martha, did not marry. James died when 24 years of age, and Martha, when about eighteen years of age. She died in Waverly in this county. James did not come to Ohio, but went direct to Alabama where he died.

Joel went to Tennessee.

Father and mother left their old home in Virginia in 1829, and arrived on Sunfish Creek, in Sunfish township, on the 29th day of November. The children who came along with them corresponded in number with the sons of Jacob of old, and the apostles in the early Christian era, viz: twelve.

Mary was married to William Bellamy, in Virginia, who came along with us. They had a large family of children.

Father bargained for one hundred acres of land, got a warranty deed, but another had an older title, after living on it ten or a dozen years had to give it up, having recourse on the giver of the deed, who paid him back his purchase money. The land is incorporated into farm now owned by William Pennisten.

My brothers and sisters scattered far and wide after coming to Ohio.

Joel, had already gone to Tennessee, where he married, raised a large family and died.

Wealthy Ann, married Paschal Cruze, on Sunfish. They moved to Illinois, where he died, leaving one child, several having preceded him to the grave. Wealthy is still living, and resides with her only daughter.

Mary, is, I believe, still alive, and resides in Illinois.

John, married his cousin, Mary Anderson, on Sunfish, and went to Indiana, where he now is. His wife died, and he married again. He and Mary had five or six children.

Robert P., went to Arkansas, where he married and died without issue.

Nancy, married John A. Jones, brother to James Jones, of Waverly, and resided a while in Jackson C. H. He died in Missouri. He went out to that state to look him up a farm. While there he was taken sick and died. Nancy had but two children, one of whom, a daughter, she is living with in Jackson County, Ohio.

Frances, married Nelson Turner. They lived in Piketon till he died. He was a blacksmith. They had two children. Frances afterwards married William Sheets. They moved to Arkansas, and both died there, They had one child.

Sarah, married Nicholas Lee. They went to Oregon, where they now are. They had a number of children.

William C., married an Irish woman, in Pittsburgh, Penn., whose name I cannot remember, where I suppose they now are. They had six children - four sons and two daughters.

Elizabeth, married John Lancaster, Jr. They live in Benton township, on Sunfish, and have four children.

Daniel W., married Harriet Delay, on Sunfish. He is dead, having deceased in Cincinnati while a soldier in the late war. He has but one child living .

On the 19th day of December, 1842, I married Dorcas Wyckoff. We went to housekeeping near John Anderson's; remained there two years; then went on to the De Puy farm in this (Newton) township, now owned and occupied by James Wills, where we remained two years, when we moved on to the hill farm near Bethel, now owned by Lewis Dickson. It was all in woods then. I felled the trees, erected a cabin, and remained there three years, when I rented John Chain's place and remained there better than a year. I then purchased one hundred acres where I now live, near the mouth of Sunfish. This was the first real estate I owned. Have since purchased one hundred and sixty acres adjoining.

My wife and I have had eight children - five sons and three daughters, viz: William J., Luvenia, Amos, George W., John, Isadore, Isaac and Sarah Martha - twins.

1. William J., married Margaret Albin, and have five children, viz: Sarah Catharine, Anna Laura, George Hamilton, Charles Leonard and William Ellsworth. He resides in a part of the homestead.
2. Luvenia, married Isaac McJunkin. They live on Bear creek in Scioto County, and have two children, named Ennola E., and Isadore E.
3. Amos, married Frances, daughter of Harvey Hall, with whom they live. They have two boys named George Harvey and Elisha Whitfield.
4. George W., married Martha Bothell, and live on a part of the homestead. They have one daughter - Emeline.
5. John, is with us.
6. Isadore, married Harvey Hall, Jr. and live with his father.
7. and 8. Isaac and Sarah M., our youngest, are living at home.

My father and mother, becoming feeble with old age, came to live with us when we were on Dixon's hill, where he died, about 25 years ago, upwards of 80 years of age. Mother continued to reside with us, and died on my homestead, some thirteen years ago last Christmas, aged nearly 78 years.

Our arrival in Ohio was at too late a date to entitle us to the honor of early pioneers in Pike County, though when we came nearly all of what is called Sunfish - a territory some twenty miles in length with varying width on Sunfish creek - was then almost a dense wilderness.

About eighteen years before coming to Ohio, father left Cumberland and went to Buckingham county, Virginia.

When we left Buckingham, we came across the country to the Kanawha, and struck it at the salt works, five miles below Charleston, and took a steamboat to Portsmouth. We then came to Piketon in our wagon, took across the river and bottom to where Trimble's bridge now is. The canal was dug above and below where the bridge is, leaving a wagon track across it.

The wilderness in the bottom - only a mile or so from the Pee Pee prairie - was the most dense and dark of any I had seen up to that time, or since. Now, all along the Scioto river, from its source to its mouth, scarce a vestige of the primeval forests remain, and nearly every quarter of a mile or so, all around us, everywhere, is a human habitation.

The first house we came to after the canal was William Boswell's on Boswell Run The next one was the Kennedy house, at "The Hub" of Pike county, in which James Keen then lived and where A. Ward now resides. The next house was about a quarter of a mile above, the hewn log house on the Wills place, then occupied by one Mahan. The next was the W. R. Hill place, then owned and occupied by cousin Jonas Anderson. Their next neighbor was Isaac Wyckoff, on what is now known as the John Anderson farm. Enoch O'Bryant lived where John Shanks now resided, and there was no other habitation till one reached Latham, then known as cross roads, where was an old log cabin, but it was unoccupied. Daniel Jones lived on the William Peniston place, but that was off the road.

To the right of John Anderson's, on Morgan's fork, was more numerously inhabited, for the fork was settled on as early as 1800.

When we came out to Sunfish turkeys and other wild game was very plenty, and I well remember how the turkeys annoyed the cornfields. A flock headed by a mammoth gobbler, were in the habit of coming into our cornfield, and I used a little strategy to capture the leader, small as I was. I crawled into a shock of corn, in a corner of the field, near where the turkeys came over the fence, leaving an opening so I could peep out and see what was going on. Pretty soon Mr. Gobbler mounted the fence, flew down and approached the shock where I was, and went to pecking an ear of corn which laid directly in front of me. I put out my hand, and with it seized him by the leg and issued from the shock. We had a hard tussle, for he was more that I had bargained for. He thumped my arms with his huge, strong wings, till they

were black and blue, but I would not let go of him. At last, I got hold of his neck and squeezed it till I chocked him to death.

Now, nearly every wild turkey in the county is gone, and wild cats and panthers, then not unfrequent, are a thing of the past. The country is well and thickly settled up, and the people think of discarding the ox wagons and the slow coaches, and intend, one of these days, to ride along Sunfish creek in railroad cars. May money and "pluck" speed the day.

February 25, 1875

William Dulany

My grandfather was from Ireland, Samuel Dulany, by name. He came to Virginia and settled in Franklin county. He bought with him a Welsh wife. Her maiden name was Rachel Davis, and this name comports well with her nationality. My grandfather was pretty much of an Irshman, if a joke told on him is true, which was, that he went to a neighbor, soon after his arrival in Franklin county, to borrow an ax to chop some wood with. The story goes on to say that he put the pole or tree he was about to chop, on a rock. He was entirely oblivious of what was to befall the ax till its edge became as thick as a piece of ice. But he was a clever, good-hearted man, nevertheless. I well remember him. My grandparents had a number of children besides my father, but as I was young when we left Virginia I cannot tell much about them.

Father left Franklin and went to Greenbrier county, where he married Mary Kellison, a sister to Samuel, father to John J. and Richard H. Kellison, of Waverly, and Alexander Kellison of Piketon. Samuel Kellison was an Irshman. My parents were married in 1802, I reckon. They had six children, two sons and four daughters, viz: myself, Rebecca, Anstis, Annis, Daniel and Sarah.

I was born in 1803.

Father moved back to Franklin county, thence to Montgomery county, in West Virginia, and from thence to Jackson county, Ohio. Rebecca died in Franklin County, when only some years of age.

We arrived in Jackson county, in May, 1814, and my mother died the next September. Father afterwards married Mrs. Elizabeth Richardson, by whom he had three children - Jordon, Griffith, and Jane. Father finally removed to Illinois, in 1825 or 1826, taking with him Anstis, Annis, Daniel, Sarah, the three youngest children and his wife. He afterwards went to Missouri, where he died. My step-mother died in Illinois.

Anstis, married Thomas Hobbs in Illinois. They raised children, but how many I know not. Hobbs died, and I learned that my sister accompanied her oldest son to California. Have not heard a word from her since.

Annis, married Chris Mossbarger, but they never had any children. He was of German descent, and possibly, born in Germany. He was a twin brother to John Mossbarger, who died in Jackson county last May, and was said to be upwards of one hundred years of age, and were in partnership in their sports and business. John outlived Chris many years. Some "yarns" used to be told on them which will bear repeating in print.

They lived, at one time, in West Virginia, and were robust, venturesome fellows. They were particularly fond of hunting, and on a certain occasion treed a deer. And this was how they did it. They were out scouting one hot summer's day, and coming to a cave in a rock high above the tops of the trees which grew in the valley below the precipice went into a cave where they found two deer enjoying the cool retreat. As soon as the men entered, the animals thought it time to make themselves scarce, and not taking heed on the order of their going, but going at once, and the cave

having but one inlet had but one outlet, the deer "rushed to the front", jumped sideways on the shelving rock, as they very deliberately entered. One of the deer brought up in the crotch of a tree below; the other landed on the earth, and was never seen afterwards by the Mossbargers, as they knew of. They comprehended the situation at once, and taking an ax, went below, cut down the tree and secured their game. If this was not literally "treeing a deer", I don't know how it was to be done.

On another occasion, the dogs treed something in a tall thick-set hemlock, but for the foliage they could not see what it was. So Chris said he would climb the tree and find out. Up he went, and as he was proceeding well up into the top John called out,

"Chris, can you see what 'tis?"

"No," said Chris, and continued to climb.

John continued to repeat the question, till Chris at last said: "Yes, I see Her."

"Well, what is it, Chris?" John asked impatiently.

"I guess it is a deer", Chris answered. "But hold," he continued:

"No it ain't; her tail is too long!"

But Chris could not tell what it was, and John, all impatience to find out what sort of a "varmint" they had treed, said, "Well, drive her down, "Chris began to break off the limbs and make a great crackling noise in the operation, and at last down the animal dropped, and was caught hold of by four or five big dogs, which she was gouging, and John, seeing the peril of the dogs, caught her by the tail, and by dint of swinging her from side to side kept her from ruining the dogs and off from himself till Chris descended the tree, and with an ax dispatched her, which proved to be a panther of large proportions.

After awhile the twins moved to Raccoon creek, in Gallia county, as long ago as when wild turkeys were more than plenty; they were abundant. They had built a granery, and put some small grain into it. The turkeys came about, and seeing the door open ventured in, and by so doing found the grain which suited their crops to at. The owners saw their opportunity, and resolved to avail themselves of it. So, the next day, they went and hid themselves in the granery, leaving the door open. Soon the turkeys came in a drove, entered the granery and began to call out Chris! Chris! Chris kept perfectly still till he reckoned that the whole drove was in, when out from his hiding place he came, and said, "Chris is here, and John too," and closed the door. Then came the tug of war, The turkeys were large and strong, and gave them battle, but the little wirey, nervous Germans were too much for them, and offered the turkeys up a sacrifice to good appetites. They killed and strung the turkeys on a pole, and while I am not able to tell how many there were, the story goes that they almost weighed their captors down, for they were so heavy that they could scarcely carry them.

Chris and John afterwards moved on to Grassy Fork of Symmes Creek, and one day, while hunting in Jackson county, they caught a wolf in a steel trap. On seeing their prize they regretted that it was not in Gallia county, for at that time there was no premium offered for wolves' scalps in Jackson, and there was one for those killed in

Gallia county. The query was to remove Mr. Wolf into their own county. So they prepared a crotched stick, put it over the wolf's neck and pinned him to the ground, held the wolf down while the other tied his mouth, then his fore legs, and afterwards his hind ones, and thus bound one mounted the horse while the other lifted the wolf up before the rider. The former carried the guns and walked beside the horse to see that Mr. Wolf was kept all right, till they arrived in Gallia county, where they killed him, and then could swear that he deceased in the county from which they obtained the reward.

This wolf was caught very near my own premises, and I know the facts in the case.

I also heard the stories concerning treeing the deer and the panther, and doubting their truthfulness once asked John concerning them, and he vouched for their accuracy.

When the brothers were between fifty or sixty years of age, John married Mary Wheelbarger, of Gallia County, and they raised a large family of children. Up to the time of his marriage he and Chris had been in partnership in everything. Chris inquired of him if since John was married, they should continue their partnership business. John reckoned not, so they made an amicable arrangement; divided their property and disolved. Chris, went to Illinois, and many years afterwards, I presume when he was well on to seventy years of age married my sister, as stated above. Chris, as old as he was, was tenacious of life, and desired to live in this world of sin and sorrow as long as possible, as the relation of the following little incident will most plainly show. One day he was out in the door-yard mowing down some weeds, and a rattlesnake was disturbed by his operations, and to get even with Chris, brought his venomous teeth down to Chris' big toe. The latter comprehended the situation at once, and ran a few rods to the tool-room, took down a chisel, placed it on the toe, and with a mallet severed the toe apart. this saved him. An being asked why he cut his toe off he answered by saying that he had rather lose the toe than his life. Chris Mossbarger died 25 or more years ago, but I am not able to tell what became of my sister. she may be yet alive, for ought I know.

Daniel, married Jane Boils a few months before father's removal west. He liked Illinois, but the ague was too much for him. He came back to Jackson county, bought a farm and was doing well, when he was again seized with the western fever and returned to Illinois, where he died a year or two after. His wife died some weeks before he did; they had five children - three sons and two daughters.

Sarah, married Henry Wilson, in Missouri, and had four children. They took the two youngest of Daniel's children and kept them a few years, till they made up their minds to go to Orgeon. They then wrote to me, requesting me to take the two children, whose names were Benjamin and Franklin. I sent for them and they came to me at the ages of about seven and five, I raised them till they were eighteen and sixteen, when Benjamin volunteered and went into the army, where he died a few months afterwards. Franklin wanted to go, but he was too young. In a few weeks he went to Raccoon to see some of his relations, went in to bathe, took a cramp,

and was drowned. Sarah and her husband started overland to Oregon with a colony and while on the way her husband, Henry Wilson, got into a dispute with one of the men, and his opponent pulled out a pistol and shot him dead. She and the children continued on, and reached Oregon, when she took up land, and afterwards married a man by the name of Johnson. I often hear from her by letter, and she is the only sister I have heard anything of for many years, or know anything about.

In 1822, I married Jane Jones, a Welsh girl. We had nine children - John, Mary, Ellen, Annie, Milton, and Margaret Jane, and three died so young that they were not named.

1. John, died when nine months old.
2. Mary, married John Phillips, in Jackson county. They had seven children -three sons and four daughters, named William, Thurman, Jane, Joseph, Minerva, Annis, Amelia, Jane and Annis are dead. Jane married Charles Newsom, October 5, 1871, and died Aug. 5, 1872, aged 21 years, 7 months, and 16 days. Mary, my daughter, was born June 23, 1825 and died near Portland, June 13, 1874, in the 49th year of her age.
3. Ellen, married James Hunt, in Jackson county. They have four living children, viz: Elizabeth Ann, Laura Ann, Elmer Ellsworth and Emma. William Edward, their eldest, died when in his nineteenth year. My Hunt was instantly killed about four years ago, while raising the framework of a building. Ellen and the children are still on the homestead.
4. Annis, is died when about ten years of age.
5. Milton, born July 18, 1838, married Sarah Hester, near Wheelersburg, about 1860. They had one child, when Milton was taken sick and died in 1862. A second child was born in a few months after its father's death, which still lives. The oldest child is dead.
6. Margaret Jane, was born September 10, 1841, married Edward P. Stubbs, in 1859, in Jackson county, and now live on a part of the Peter Cartwright farm, in Sunfish township, Pike County, Ohio. They have had six children in infancy. The living ones are Charles Albert, Mary Ellen and Anna May. They are about 15, 5 and 1 1/2 respectively.

My wife, Jane, died on the 5th day of August, 1857, and I married Elizabeth Fisher, February 1860. She died July 21, 1874. She was a Pennsylvanian.

I have been a farmer all my life, though I have sometimes had occasion to turn my hands to other work. If there was anything to be done in wood I could generally do it, with the right tools. In June, 1822, I married, before I was 19 years old. I had mistrusted, in the early spring, that I might get married in a few months, and put in three acres of corn on my father's farm. He lived on Symmes' creek, and I "squatted" on government land on Grassy Fork, about three-fourths of a mile from my father's. I helped him through harvest, and then cleared a little spot of land on my "squat", and put in some turnip seed. But the fall was dry and they did not do

well. Besides the corn, I put some sweet potatoes on a cow-lot belonging to father. I was always very fond of vegetables, and having more than we needed, I sold some the next spring and bought a mould to make me a shovel plow. I made the wood-work. My father gave me a little two year old filly, but as she was too young to work I swapped her off to uncle Elijah Dulany for a seven year old mare, and paid him the difference in corn the next fall. Father also gave me a old rifle, with which I furnished myself and wife plenty of meat. Between myself and wife we fitted up a harness for my mare. I made a husk collar, and my wife made me some tow trace chains, and a back strap. Her father gave her a cow and a bed, with these few items we set up house-keeping together. As soon as harvest was over I hurried on to the land chosen for a home, cut down the trees, fitted the logs and raised a cabin, which was soon ready for occupation. We moved it; I was up the eyes in clearing land. The winter of 1822-23 was an open one, and I did not lose a day all that winter. I fenced in about twelve acres, cleared five of it, and four acres for Thomas Bucke, and took a cow for the four acres' clearing. The next season I put in corn, and having plenty of fodder, we kept our cows and the mare without trouble. As time rolled on I cleared more land, and the stock began to increase. And, pretty soon, too, the children began to be numerous in the house. My wife and I kept at work, but we found that the expense of raising children and supporting ourselves did not leave us much, from year to year. In 1832 or 1833 the government land in 40 acre lots came into market. I could not purchase a quarter section, so I waited till I could enter it in less quantities, and went over to Chillicothe and entered 42 acres surrounding my cabin. Afterwards entered four other lots, of 42 acres, all in a body. I kept on at hard work till all my children were grown or growing, and then found myself with only my farm and stock. The first ready money I ever had to lay by was about $100, the proceeds of the sale of seventeen hogs I fattened, drove to Gallia furnance, killed and sold. This was about 1845 or 1846. Each year after, I was able to lay up an additional sum, till I made up my mind to buy the farm on which I now reside. It is known as the Peter Cartwright farm, spoken of above. It consisted of 350 acres, and he gave a deed to my son-in-law, E. P. Stubbs, for 100 acres, and one to me for 250 acres, which now constitutes my homestead. I had nearly enough to pay for this farm without infringing upon my farm of 210 acres in Jackson County. I bought this homestead in 1867. I sold my Jackson County farm in 1869 for $5,500.

At the age of upwards of 71 years I find myself alone, keeping house with an adopted daughter not yet thirteen years of age. Martha Hart came to live with us when she was only five years of age, and is now my only companion.

I tell this much of my own affairs, and especially how I accumulated the little property I now own, and which is entirely unincumbered, for the benefit of others similarly situated as I was. Industry rightly applied will give every one a plenty, if not independence, and it is much better for us to be as independence of one another, as possible. We are all dependent one upon another, in a certain sense, even if one is as rich as Croesus. Riches are not desirable in themselves, beyond what will administer to our comfort, but I would urge upon all to seek to get for themselves. By all so doing, poverty and misery will be lessened, and our country's per chance greatly enhanced.

March 4, 1875

Elijah Rockhold

In the town of Bainbridge is an old gentleman by the above name. He came to the Paint Valley a great many years ago, and is familiar with its history for the past 65 years, and has had a large business experience. We therefore desired to interview him, and did so when at Bainbridge last week. The following is his story:

I was born at Highbank in Ross county, Ohio, October 29, 1801. My father's name was Joseph; he was a native of Pennsylvania and came to this county in 1796 or 1797. He came from Huntington township and county. He was born in October 1774, and married Mary Rickets, October 12, 1796. She was born December 26, 1777. They must have come from Pennsylvania as a newly married pair. Perhaps not till 1797, however. Father and Mother remained at Highbank some five or six years, for sister Ruth was born in 1803, and after we left Highbank. From there we moved there miles north of Bainbridge, at the head of Cove run, and purchased about 350 acres of land, all in wilderness. When we came there, the wolves, bears and wild turkeys came right up to the cabin, which was placed in a clearing just sufficient to set it in.

My father's family consisted of twelve children, who were born and named as follows:

1. Hannah, born August 14, 1797
2. Rebecca, born January 20, 1800
3. Elijah, born October 29, 1801
4. Ruth, born October 14, 1803
5. Joseph, born October 26, 1805
6. Samuel, born October 23, 1807
7. Matilda, born January 1, 1810
8. Hezekiah, born May 1, 1811
9. Alfred, born November 29, 1814
10. Mary, born April 21, 1817
11. Perry, born December 8, 1818
12. Mahala, born April 11, 1821

It will be observed by the above list that none of our family bore double names. We all lived to be grown people except Perry, who died on the 6th of January, 1834, of hydrophobia. He was bitten by a rabid dog about one year before he died. His death was a horrible one. I remember I went to see him while he was in a frenzied state, which only lasted about two days after he was attacked. He was rational at times and on my entering the room he lay upon the bed requested me not to touch him or the bed. By accident, I did touch his bedclothes, which caused him to go into spasms immediately.

The touch of the clothes seemed to act electrically. He informed me that he felt as if he was hollow. He was thirsty, but could not drink. As this was the second death in our family, Hannah having died in 1813, when she was just about sixteen years of age, we all felt it the more from the suffering he experienced. It created a very great interest in the circle of our acquaintance.

My other brothers and sisters grew up and all married except Alfred, who died October 5, 1840. Several of them went west, and raised families.

Five of us are yet alive.

Rebecca, married John Warnock, and is living in Keokuk, Polk County, Iowa surrounded by a large family of children.

Hezekiah, lives in Kinmundy, Illinois. He also has a numerous family.

Mary, married Thomas D. Teeters, and lives in Noblesville, Hamilton County, Indiana and had several children, only two of whom are now living.

Matilda, married Joseph Nevins. They reside in Paint township, Ross County, and have five or six children.

Mahala, married Amor Tuthill; they went west, and her remains repose near Des Moines, Iowa. She deceased January 4, 1856, leaving a number of children.

Ruth, died near Jasper, In Pike county, August 2, 1857. She married Thomas McKee. He married a second time and died shortly after. Ruth left several children.

Samuel, married Anna Glasscock. They lived in Paint township, in Ross County on my father's homestead. Father gave him the homestead to take care of himself and my mother during their lives. Father died June 15, 1860, and mother survived Samuel some years. He died September 20, 1867, and my mother then came to live with me. She departed this life on the 8th day of August, 1871, aged 93 years, 7 months and 12 days. Samuel left children.

Brother Joseph married Maria Middleton in Bainbridge and died in the house he was born in November 17, 1869, of spasms. He left sons and daughters. His wife is dead also.

Having thus briefly alluded to the births and deaths of all my brothers and sisters who have deceased, and also of those living, I now proceed to tell of myself, and give some information of the early history of this section of the country, and my experience in life.

My earliest recollections are of the burial of Grandfather Rockhold. He came to this country from Pennsylvania about, and probably at, the time my father did. His name was Nathaniel. He died when I was four or five years old, on father's homestead in Paint township. Grandmother Rockhold survived him, and again married a man by the name of Matthews. They lived and died in Highland county, many years ago.

As I grew up, and being the oldest son, I was put to doing such work as little boys could perform, for in those primitive times all had to take hold to clear the land and make the family a comfortable home. At nine or ten years of age I well remember, I was thus employed, for father was called to the defense of our common country in the war of 1812. During his absence, mother, the oldest sisters and myself had to run the farm. In 1813, we were deprived of the aid previously given to us by Hannah, who died, as already stated. Father was out several times, but was absent most of the time during the war, which continued nearly three years. We were situated similarly to a great many other families in our immediate vicinity - and all over the country, in fact - and we had to do and endure as best we could. We weathered the storm, however,

and at last father was restored to us, when matters went on better for us. I continued to aid my parents on the farm till I was of age, in 1822, and some months after, when at last, father said to me: "Elijah, you have been a good boy; have worked faithfully for me, and as the family is large and I am a poor man, I cannot give you anything, but it is time you were looking out for yourself." Being thus admonished, I looked about, and leaving home with a heavy heart, began to search for employment. Coming down to Bainbridge, I called on Samuel Turner, the keeper of the stone hotel, which building I now own. I let him know my situation. He knew me, and as he was stage agent he knew that John Watson, hotel keeper on Water street, Chillicothe, stage proprietor and mail contractor, wanted a stage-driver, he recommended me.

Mr. Watson hired me, and I entered upon a new vocation.

The stage coach was not a coach at all, but what was called in those days a spanker wagon. It was lighter than the old lumbering, Clumsy, Virginia and Conestoga wagons, but not anything as finished and comfortable a vehicle as the stage coaches which succeeded the sparkers and are now used where the railroads have not sent them into disuse. I drove stage some three weeks, and did for him the best I knew. This was just at the breaking up of the winter; the spring thaw had set in and the roads were not only muddy, but the road-beds were soft, and let the wheels deep down. It was on black soil, and the horses had to drag the wagon by main strength. One day it broke down, and I had to toggle it together the best I could, drag it to a blacksmith shop and get it mended. It was repaired as soon as Joe Ross could do it, but it took time. I went on, though late, and not arriving in Chillicothe on time, Mr. Watson rode out to meet me. He met me going down the east side of the McArthur Hill, over which the road was constructed. He was furious, for he was liable to a fine of $50 for the non-arrival of the mail on time. But I was not at fault for the accident, as I used all due diligence and carefulness. But he would not listen to reason, and discharged me from his employ.

Coming back to Bainbridge, my discharge became known to David Adams, who was then doing a large mercantile business. He wanted a clerk in his store and proposed that I should engage with him. I at once entered upon the discharge of the duties of my new situation. He was a thorough business man, and under my eight years' apprenticeship with him I learned his mode of doing business, and was initiated into all his private arrangements.

In 1833, after having clerked with Mr. Adams eight or nine years, I entered into partnership with him and opened a store known between us as No. 2, where T. C. Campbell & Co. now trade. I had saved up three hundred dollars of my salary, and put that in as part payment of a large bill of goods bought by him in Philadelphia for the firm of Adams & Rockhold, while he continued to sell goods in the old store. One day, while I was running No. 2 store, John Highmiller came in with $1,800 in money, which he proposed I should borrow of him. I agreed to and did give him my individual note for that amount, and was to pay him six per cent. interest in goods out of the store. I applied the $1,800 to the payment of our bills in Philadelphia, and Mr. Adams found that the trade of his store (No. 1, which he owned indiffidually) was leaving him, and as it was not profitable to him to keep

both running and seeing that I held the game in my own hands, he proposed to me to buy him out. He well knew that I had not the means to pay down, so he sold me the goods in his store on time, which bargain was agreeably consummated in about fifteen minutes. I rented and moved into store No. 1, and have continued to trade there ever since. I also rented the tan yard, for awhile.

On the 7th of April, 1833, I married Julianna Doddridge Carson. We commenced housekeeping in a very humble way. This was before I was so agreeably surprised by the proposition of Mr. Highmiller, spoken of above. At this time money was much plentier than ever before, trade was brisk, and I made money fast. In a short time, I do not recollect just how long, Mr. Adams desired me to buy his real estate in Bainbridge and 150 acres of land, on what is known as Potts' hill, in Paxton township. I did so. By this time my indebtedness was large, for a man of my means, but I kept digging, and as my wife was industrious and saving, she was well fitted to go along and aid me. My debts were paid as the oblications became due, and it was very fortune that we were able to get out of debt just as we did, say in 1837, for that year came a panic, the consequences of which were much more deplorable to our country than those which followed in 1857 and 1873. This panic continued to embarrass the business of the country for fully five years. On the passage by congress of the tariff of 1842, business immediately revived at the great centers of trade in the east, and the wave came rolling west in a few months, and there was a general revival of business in 1843. By prudence and good management I was able to stem the storm, and came out successfully, and was in a condition to take advantage of the revival of trade to a good result. I have never allowed myself to be carried away with foreign enterprises, which smacked of speculations, that led one to anticipate the possession of a fortune by sudden means. On the other hand, I have been willing to float on the slow current of events and take matters as they occurred. What I may be worth now in worldy goods is in consequence of slow but steady accumulations. Industry, promptness in the discharge of obligations, however small, and a contented disposition, will bring to any man competence, coupled with prudence and an economical expenditure of ones means. If every one would live within his or her income, the world would be vastly better off. I own that I have been satisfactorily successful in business and desire others to do as well as I have done. We live in a good community; the soil is rich, the agricultural interests heavy, and the community, I feel, are to prosper and increase in the future, and to-day, I am willing so to dispose what I have to effect this result.

While all these things were occurring, my wife, and I were growing in age at every annual return of the sun's solstice, and one after another eight children were born to us.

1 and 2. The first births were twin daughters, whom we named Mary and Amanda. They were born December 7, 1833. Mary died July 22, 1834, aged 7 months and 15 days. Amanda grew up, as did nearly all my children, and married John R. Crosley, December 24, 1857. They went out to Marshall, Illinois, where they had born to them a daughter named Eureka. She lived till she was about two years old and died. On the 21st of January, 1861,

Amanda gave birth to another daughter, who was named Julianna Rockhold. She died July 7, aged 5 months and 16 days. My daughter Amanda preceded her little daughter to the grave by several months, having died on the 21st of April, aged 27 years, 2 months and 14 days.

3. Cyrus, was born February 24, 1836; died October 26, 1858, aged 22 years, 8 months and 2 days.
4. Carey, born November 18, 1837; died September 13, 1864, aged 26 years, 9 months and 25 days.
5. Helen C., born November 20, 1839; died May 31st, 1868, aged 28 years, 6 months and 11 days.
6. Elijah C., born April 17, 1843; married Cidua M. Jones, September 24, 1872. They have had born to them one son, whose birth was on the 19th day of November 1873. Elijah is my only child living. His son is named Ernest Elijah.

My son entered the service of his country in June, 1862, and was mustered into company H, 89th O.V.I. and was captured by the rebels at the battle of Chickamauga, Georgia, on the 29th day of September, 1863, and taken successively to Richmond, Danville, in Virginia, Andersonville in Georgia, and kept six months at the two latter places, and was afterwards taken to Florence, Alabama, and from thence to Goldsborough, N. C., and in need of assistance, and although the rebels held it in possession, I started for that point; went to Baltimore, and from thence to Washington and Newbern, which latter place was in possession of the Union troops, and soon after Goldsborough was taken. I smuggled myself aboard a supply train from Newbern to Goldsborough on a pass to Newbern or Wilmington, and the man in charge of the train allowed me to pass on. Arrived at Goldsborough found that the soldiers paroled at Goldsborough had been sent away; but where my son was I could not ascertain. So I returned home as far as Chillicothe, and there learned that Elijah was on the Bedloe's island, in New York harbor. This was welcome intelligence, and afforded us great relief, for he was then within reach, and was soon relieved. He arrived home in April, 1865, but was very feeble for a long time after. He was glad to get home, while we were thankful to the Allwise One for restoring to us our beloved son.

7. Phillip Doddridge, born December 4, 1845; died March 9, 1849, aged 3 years, 3 months and 10 days.
8. Joseph, born May 21, 1849; died October 8, 1865, aged 16 years, 4 months and 15 days.

It will be seen that we have had trials, troubles and bereavements in our household, to which all parents are liable. But for all that, we have learned that every cloud has its silver lining, and while we mourn for the loved and lost, we do not feel to complain.

My wife was born in Highland county, Ohio, on the 23rd of November, 1808.

I have in my possession an heir-loom, which came down to me from my great-grandfather. How long it has been in the family I do not know. It is a box made of brass and copper, 6 1/2 inches in length, 1 3/4 in width and 1 1/4 in height. It is rounding at each end, with a lid on hinges. The top and bottom are brass, and the

upright is copper. It has curiously carved figures of women on the top at each end. Below one of the figures are the numerals 1482. The top for four inches has etched on it the months of the year and figures of the days of the month. On the bottom, at one end, is the figure of a man in his arms a large globe under which are the figures 1497. On the other end is an inscription, which I can not satisfactorily make out, for it is, I believe, in German. On the four inches between the ends is some sort of scale. On the front is etched "Reght Door Zee." It is thought this ancient box was once used to put ship keys in, but what is may have been I am not able to say.

March 11, 1875

John Storms

My progeniters came from Germany. I knew my grandparents on both sides, but can not recall their given names. My father was named Peter, and my mother was Barbara Freshour. My father was born in Berkeley, now Morgan county, VA., near Winchester. My mother was a native of Maryland, and was born near Hagerstown. They were married, I judge, in the year 1787, for I was their second child, and was born October 29, 1790, making me upwards of 84 years of age.

My parents had twelve children - eight sons and four daughters, viz: George, John, Susan, Mary, Henry, Peter, Daniel, Elizabeth, Rebecca, Jacob, Joseph and Samuel.

All of my brothers and sisters married and raised families, save Henry, who died young and was buried in Virginia, and Samuel, who is a resident of Iowa. Susan is the only other one living. She resides near Terre Haute, Indiana. At any rate, she was alive only a short time ago.

Our family was somewhat distinguished for their size. Of the seven sons six were six feet in height, and weighed 200 pounds and upwards. We were a stalwart set, taken altogether. We were sons of a farmer and blacksmith, had plenty to do when young, and breathed the fresh air of heaven. We were fed on plain but substantial food, which sustains the physical system and keeps it in its normal condition. Were all our people so fed and worked the average size of their children would be larger and they would enjoy a much greater degree of health and vigor. My father was a large man and my mother was also robust and of great size. Father lived till he was 84 and mother till she was 93 years of age. All of us children lived at home after we became of age, and only left it after we married and had to swarm.

Father learned the blacksmith trade at Warm Springs, but when along in years was building a house, when he had the misfortune to have three of his fingers on the left hand severed by an ax. Nevertheless, he learned to handle the tongs and other tools with his thumb and little finger with a dexterity apparently not excelled by workman having the use of two whole hands.

My earliest recollections are of my native place and vicinity, which we left when I was just twelve years old. My father heard, as did the children of Isreal, of the goodly land afar off, and as he was on a poor farm he desired to sell it and come to the land of promise in Ohio. He did so, and brought his wife and seven children, Elizabeth being the youngest, with him. Rebecca, Jacob, Joseph and Samuel were born in Ohio. I was old enough to know the motives which impelled him hither-ward, and even entered into the counsels which determined our departure our departure from the dear old home. In October, 1802, we started with a team of four horses. We put what little bedding and light furniture into the covered wagon, we could spare room for. Mother and the five youngest children got into the wagon. I well remember the scenes that transpired at our starting. We bid good by to relatives and neighbors, and started. Some accompanied us, and even camped out with us the first night, and parted from us only the next morning. We made but eight or ten miles the first day. In those days the fear of Indians along our route had not departed from the minds of emigrants, and some of our

friends prophesied that we would be cut off by them. But we were not. We well knew that we would not always find dwellings along the road to accommodate us, so we were prepared to camp out. When we left our old home the weather was propitious, and favored us all the way. We were twenty day or more on our journey.

Brother George and I drove two milk cows the whole distance from the place of starting to Twin township, in Ross county. The cows aided us much. They furnished us food, and help. John Feuner wanted to come out and view the country, and we boarded him for the assistance us could render us as a grown man, which was greatly needed. The mud roads are now thought to be terrible, in comparison with the turnpikes into which they run, but are not to be spoken of on the same day with those over which we lugged and tugged seventy-three years ago. It was our good fortune to fall in company with some big teams freighting merchandize from the eastern markets to the west. In some instances the rocks were so large over which we had to pass that the wheels had to be lifted upon to them by main strength, and these teamsters would each help the others and us. They shared our milk, which was more than we needed. Therefore they were willing to and did give us many a lift, which was of the greatest service to us. We did not have to pay ferriage across a single stream the whole distance. The Ohio river was so shallow that we all got into the wagon at the Wheeling ford, drove the cows before us, and landed safely on this side. When we came to towns-which were small, few and far between-we laid in a supply of bread, which, with the milk from our cows and a few wild turkeys killed by my father's trusty rifle, served us with food sufficient for our wants. We purchased oats and corn by the quantify for our horses and cows.

We sat ourselves down in Hellard's bottom, of whom we rented land and raised one corp, which was most excellent. When we arrived father had one-hundred and ten dollars, one hundred of which he paid to General, afterwards Governor McArthur, for one hundred and fifty acres of land on Sulphur-lick run, near Big Copperas mountain, which became famous several years ago as the burning mountain, and is now talked of as lying right in the way of the proposed Springfield, Jackson, and Pomeroy railroad. It was a part payment; for the remainder, he depended upon those who purchased his property in Virginia; only the smallest moiety possible of which he ever realized. General McArthur was indulgent with him and he finally paid him the entire amount and interest. With the other ten dollars he bought an iron kettle and other very necessary articles.

We lived only one year on the bottom; for at the end of that time, and before, too, all the folks were down with the ague except myself. We had parted with our last dollar as stated above, and were greatly in want of medicines, but had no money to buy with. One day sister Mary found a silver dollar in the road, and it was sent to Chillicothe, to the drug store for medicines, which, and the cold weather, soon rid us of the ague. While the family were sick I had my hands full. In those days we had to go to Mussleman's mill, four miles above Chillicothe. We wintered in 1803-4 on land now covered by the Chillicothe and Milford pike, and in the fall and winter we built a cabin on our land and moved into it in the spring of 1804. Father, George and myself felled the trees, cleared the land and made ourselves a house, though father was greatly embarassed by the non-payment of the money due to him in Virginia. But

General McArthur was a good man and allowed father to work out his indebtedness for the land; though this mode of payment retarded our own farming interests.

Father was a good hunter and was very fond of it. George tookafter him, in that respect and he did the hunting and left me to do the heavy work on the farm. One fall father killed eighteen bears near where the widow Ray resides, not more than one mile from his own farm. I took the meat to Chillicothe and sold it, and by that means obtained some necessary supplies for the use of the family.

While father and I were building the abiu we camped, and did not go home every night. One morning, about daylight, I thought I would take a stroll, and calling my dog started off. I came to the foot of the hill near my present residence now owned by John Parker, and took up it. In those days all the hills were covered with a thick growth of pea-grass and briers, so very thick that it almost impeded travel. But I trudged on, till getting well on to the top of the hill my dog came across something in the shape of a wild animal. It soon came in sight following the dog, which was retreating toward me: I retreated too; but the pea-grass and briers were no longer impediments in my way. I lit out very suddenly, and soon found myself in camp; told father that my dog had a bear at bay, and we at once returned to the scene. As we neared the spot the dog again retreated towards us, and passing by where we were the bear came so close to father that he had to step back to get a chance to fire upon her. He did not kill but wounded her, and she retreated to the place where she was first started, where she had four cubs at the foot of a leaning log. I mounted that log and ran up it a piece; the bear came rushing along, and jumped over the log just below me. I rushed into a sumach. We had three dogs along with us, and while the two old dogs and father were after the old bear the pup found the nest and soon dispatched the four cubs. We soon took off, but in a day or two father came across and shot her. I could tell these hunting stories by the hour, but this one must suffice.

In Virginia school was two miles away, so I did not attend much. When sixteen or seventeen years of age I went to school a few weeks over on Morgan's Fork. But my education was very limited. In March, 1812, I volunteered to serve in the army. Though war was not declared the government were aware of the danger of war with Great Britian and recruited soldiers. I served one year, and was stationed twenty-three miles west of Urbana, where Bellefontaine now is. At that time was the western line of the state of Ohio, though very few people are aware of it. We have since acquired the territory lying between Bellefontaine and Indiana. I served out my year, came home in March, and in April following was called out again to go to the relief of Fort Meigs. At the end of a month was discharged and came home. I did not serve any more during the war. We had a man in our company by the name of Amaziah Morgan, who was a smart man, good scholar and capital soldier. He being an excellent penman taught me to write, while we were in the blockhouse near Bellefontaine, and I graduated in that institution.

I was married to Diana DeHart, on the second day of March, 1815. She was the daughter of Samuel Dehart, who is well known by the oldest citizens of Ross and Pike Counties as the owner of a grist-mill at Oldtown, on the north fork of Paint. We had ten children - two sons and eight daughters,

viz: Jacob, Nancy, Eliza, Joseph, Rebecca, Mary, Elizabeth, Maria, Jane, Sarah Ann.

1. Jacob, born September 29, 1818, was killed July 1, 1850, by lightning, aged 31 years and 9 months.
2. Nancy, born January 14, 1820, married Andrew Cork, and had six children. Her and John was killed at the same time Jacob Storms was, and by the same accident. Two of her children died young, and only two are now living- Jane and Nancy. Jane married _____ White, who is dead. She now lives in Illinois. She has five children. Nancy Cork married William Keyes; they reside in Illinois, and have two children. My daughter Nancy died many years ago.
3. Eliza, was born March 11, 1822, married Allen DeHart. They had eleven children, only five of whom are living, viz: John, Jane, Elizabeth, Alven and Arthur. All the other died quite young except Maria, who died when eighteen years of age.
   John W. DeHart, was born December 8, 1845 married Martha Fradshaw by whom he has two children- Perley and Lydia L. They are in Indiana.
   Jane DeHart born, May 20, 1847 married David McCandish, they have two children- John and Edward Curtis. They reside in Indiana.
   Mary E. DeHart, was born September 10, 1849, married John Schultz, and has two children - Maud May and James Edward. They are in Indiana.
   Alven C. DeHart was born August 31, 1854. He resides with me
   Arthur P DeHart. was born March 14, 1861 and is also with me.
   Allen DeHart, died in Indiana on the 25th day of January 1862 and-my daughter
   Eliza, is now living with me.
4. Joseph, born May 20, 1824 died when two years old.
5. Rebecca, born March 5, 1827, married Michael Gregg. They live on my homestead near me. They have three children -- John, Harriet and Franklin, who live at home with their parents.
6. Mary, born May 19, 1829, married Smith Griffin. They moved to Iowa. They had four children, three of whom are living. She died twenty years ago.
7. Elizabeth, was born April 18, 1831. She married James Shultz and they live near me. They have five children living- John, Alexander, Diana, Harrison and Albert.
   John married Mary E. DeHart related above.
   Alexander, married Jane Christman last winter, and are living near me also.

8. Jane, born February 14, 1833, married William A. Jones. They reside only two miles from my residence and have seven children - John, Mary, Samuel, William, David, Ann and Milton.
9. Maria, born August 17, 1935, married Alexander Gilfillan. They have four children, two of whom are living -- Jane and Elizabeth. Maria some twelve years ago and was buried on my farm. Gilfillan has again married and is living in Illinois.
10. Sarah Ann, born October 2, 1837 married John, brother to Alexander Gilfillan. She had two children- Alexander and John. She died a year or two after Maria, and her husband again married and now resides in Illinois.

Diana, my wife, died on the 31st day of March, 1866, after suffering from some internal affliction two or more years. She was a help meet to me indeed, and raised nine of our ten children, six of whom preceded her to her grave.

At the time we were married I owned a fifty acre lot on which I now reside. I bought it of General Findlay, and to pay for it cleared land for John Stephenson to the amount of $130 only a $100 of which I got. I afterwards bought two other 50-acres lots. I then went to work in earnest, and have since added to my possessions till I now own about 2,800 acres of land, which is nearly all paid for, and what is not I have provided for its payment. The above included about 1,500 acres in Indiana and Illinois. I am aware that I am growing old, and have set my house in order, so that my possessions shall be disposed of by executors without the intervention of courts and administrators.

My brothers were all thrifty men. They accumulated property, and have all passed away except Samuel, leaving a sufficient property for their heirs.

When my father family arrived in Ohio we found Indians in our vicinity, though they were harmless. One town of them were camped on land now owned by myself situated between my house and the sugar camp. I made the acquaintance of Molly Keiser, a white woman, who was captured in Pennsylvania when she was only a few years old. She grew up with the Indians and married a chief and when I first became acquainted with her she had a daughter eighteen years old. When I was in the service I again came across her at Lewiston, where she and a large number of friendly Indians were under the protection of the United States. She informed me that she had no desire to return to civilized life, which is universally the case with children of the forest, and never can conform to habits of civilized life again.

Our captain was known at home as General Manara,. His company was selected by Gen. Harrison as his body guard. From St. Mary's we went with Gen. Harrison to Fort Defience. One day, when there, we understood that the British and Indians had left their camp on the opposite side of the river Maumee, so some twenty of us thought we would go over. We did so and were not molested. The next day, others went over and were fired on by the Indians, and one of the men, named Low, was killed. The alarm was given, and Capt. Manara ordered his company over the river, and went to where the Indians had their horses tied. When we found that they were on horses

were returned, but met a company of Kentucky light horseman in pursuit of the Indians, who overtook the where the British were posted, and gave them battle. Several Indians were killed. The only loss sustained by the Kentuckians was that one or two were slightly wounded.

I now wish to give notice that if any member of Capt. Manara's company (the first Company of Rangers, which started from Ross and Green counties; is alive, if he will make himself known to me I will make him a visit and talk over our military experience, if he does not live to far away. My post office address is Bourneville, Ross County, Ohio.

March 18, 1875

The Barnes Family

There are several representatives of this old and respectable family in Pike County, any one of whom might be taken for a "figure head," yet a number having just as good a right, standing on an exact equality with him, except as to age, would be left out. Thomas Barnes is the eldest man, but he never married, and consequently, standing alone in the world, would make a sorry figure head; hence we chose to write in the first person plural, and entitle this article in honor of the family, which is somewhat numerous.

The first Barnes who made a permanent lodgment in the county was named John, who was a native of England, and settled in that part of Berkeley county, Virginia, which has since been set off and named Jefferson. His descendants know but little concerning his parentage, or the collateral relatives. However, John had a brother who made some noise in the world, as he claimed to be the real inventor of the system or mode of pro-propelling boats by steam. His name was Joseph. It seems that he and one James Rumsey
were engaged for a long time in close quarters, in Berkeley county, working out a mode of propelling boats against the stream, as they called it. They were very chary as to whom they let into their secrets. They would not let in their neighbors, nor even the blood relatives of the inventor, Joseph Barnes, except his brother John and his nephew, John, jr. Rumsey had the reputation of being an ingenious mechanic, and Joseph took him in as a partner. At one time they were honored by a visit from George Washington, who sent them a letter, approving their invention as far as he was enlightened. Before they perfected the machine, Fulton and Fitch either got hold of it, or were working out the same invention; and, in consequence, a heated controversy grew up between the rival parties, for the honor of the invention of the application of steam for the propulsion of boats. The controversy somehow got into the legislature of Virginia a few years after, 1784 or 1785, and each party brought forward a mass of testimony in favor of their respective claims and against those of their opponents. It seems that Barnes and Rumsey ran out of the sinews of war - money - and had to give up the race. Joseph Barnes afterward went to England, where, possibly, he was born, and remained there during life; at any rate, the Barneses in Pike county know nothing of his history since he left this country. John Barnes, jr., used to make his brags that he had a ride on the first steamboat ever afloat, as the inventor and constructor used to experiment with it in the night time, and he was permitted to have a ride.

John Barnes, senior, married a woman by the name of Lemon (Leman, we suppose, for that is an Irish name, but was probably perverted and changed on this side of the ocean.0 She was Irish, or of Irish descent, and we think we can see some of the blood cropping out in the Barneses in this county. It is said that the peculiarities of progenitors "crop out" in the grand and great grand children. We think it strikingly true of Thomas Barnes, grandson of the woman we are speaking of.

John Barnes and his wife had seven children--all born in Virginia. They were named Joseph, Rubama, John, James, Lemon, Allen and William.

Lemon, died in infancy; the others married and raised families.

Joseph, went to Kentucky, and married and

Ruhama, married and settled in Virginia.

John Barnes, wife and sons, John, James, Allen, and William came to Pike County, as near as we can tell in 1801. Mr. Barnes senior was already an elderly man, and did not survive many years, just how many we do not know. His wife survived him some years, and died in 1818. He purchased some four or five hundred acres of land, now opened by Judge J. R. Hibens, Newton S. Moore, James Emmitt, and others.

A part of it is covered by the site of Waverly. On his death, it was subdivided, and fell to his sons, John, James, Allen, and William. He lived and died on the property now owned by J. Fout, the gardener, by Crooked creek. His wife resided there the remainder of her days. The house has since been demolished.

The persons designated with the large figures are children of John Barnes senior.

1. Joseph, married Phebe Stockton, in Fleming county, Ky., by whom he raised a family named John, George, Joshua, Rachel, Lemon, Rubama, and Lake. Jospeh's wife Phebe was a relative of the New Jersey Stockton's. Her father was a major in the War of 1812.
2. Rubama, married (unable to read copy) lived and died in Virginia. They raised a family of children but just how many I do not know.
3. John, married Elizabeth Boydston daughter of Presley Boydston who came to the county two or more years previous to the coming of the Barnes family, John, junior, must have been thirty or more years of age when he married. He and his wife had ten children viz:
    1. Mary, born March 9, 1804.
    2. Thomas, born September 4, 1806.
    3. William, born November 17, 1808.
    4. Samuel, born November 11, 1810.
    5. Lemon, born September 11, 1813.
    6. Presley, born August 4, 1815.
    7. Isaac Newton, born February 26, 1819.
    8. John Milton, born September 21, 1821.
    9. James Edward, born July 13, 1824.
    10. Elizabeth Ann, born August 22, 1830.

1. Mary, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Boydston) Barnes married James Bond Turner, of Piketon, and had one son, John Barnes Turner, who resides in his native village. Mr. turner married a second time, Sarah Millar, daughter of John W. Millar, of Scioto county.

2. Thomas, resides on the homestead; never married.
3. William, married Ellen Lumbeck, near Chillicothe, by whom he had five children, viz: Samuel Lunbeck, John Swearingen, James, Harriet Ellen, and William Ross. His wife Ellen died; and he afterwards married Martha Hawley, but they have not had any children. He now lives in Pittsburg, Indiana.
4. Samuel, married Nancy Rice, by whom he had Milton Columbus, Benjamin Franklin, Frances Virginia, Mary Elizabeth, Harriet Ellen, Sarah Turner, Thomas Jefferson, Genevieve and Samuel Thornton. Samuel Barnes died in Indiana, March 14, 1863, to which he moved about 1848.
5. Lemon, died when 18 months old.
6. Presley, died in April 1835, aged nearly 20 years.
7. Isaac N., married Mary H. Sargent. They have had four children, the eldest, a daughter, dying before named, they have three sons living James William, Henry Clay, and Charles Sargent.
8. John Milton, married (can't read copy) Sargent and they had four children, one of whom died unnamed. Their three living ones are Thomas Snowden, Sarah Elizabeth and Mary Lonza. John M. Barnes resided near Piketon, on the William Sargent farm, which he owns it is a part of the tract settled upon by Col. John Guthery in 1797.
9. James Edward, married Melinda Sefton. They have three children, viz: Elizabeth, Lily, and Minnie. They reside at Brookside, White county, Indiana.
10. Elizabeth Ann, resides on the homestead, never married.

4. James, son of John Barnes, senior married Elizabeth Sargent daughter of Snowden Sargent, senior, who came into the county as early as 1797. They had Rubama, Samuel, Sargent, Mary, Elizabeth, John, Lemon, Snowden, Sarah, James, Phebe, and Julia. He left Pike County in 1818, and some of his children were born in Indiana. All his sons are dead, and all the daughters are living except Rubama.
5. Allen, married Rachel Nolind, daughter of John Nolind, who settled on Pee Pee Prairie. He settled on the part of his father's estate appointed to him. He planted what is known as the "old orchard" next to the town of Waverly, owned by James Emmitt. He lived in the house now occupied by Jacob Fent. They had Marian,

Rubama, Rebecca, Mary, Phebe, and Eliza. David Emmitt first married Rebecca, and she died, when he married Mary, who lives with her husband in Kansas. Rubama died in Iowa. Phebe married a man by the name of Green, went west, and the relatives do not know whether she is dead or alive. Eliza lives with her sister Mary -- Mrs. Emmitt. We know not what became of Maria, but the last known of her she was in Chillicothe. She married James Caudy. Allen Barnes died about 1828. His wife afterwards married Joseph Herrin, and died about twenty years ago.

6. William, married Nancy Ann Talbott, and they had William Talbott, John Russell Turner, Rubama, Edward, James Q., Elizabeth Ann, Thomas Newton, William T. Resides (cann't read copy) Frances Bennett, and they had three children John R. T. was killed at the unfortune recontre with the rebels at Vienna, Virginia at the early breaking out of the war, now sometimes designated as the "late unpleasanteness." Rubama and Elizabeth Ann died young, James Q., married Mary Rebecca Emmitt, daughter of David Emmitt. They have three children -- Amy, May, and Eddy Talbott and reside in Kansas. James learning of his brother John R. T.'s death, hastened on to Virginia to take his place, which he did, and served out his brother's term of three months. After coming home he enlisted as a private in company D., Capt. Beach, 73rd O.V.I., Col. Orland Smith. He was soon afterwards first lieutenat, served faithfully after Sherman's march to the sea, under whom he was, and after, reaching Savannah, he resigned and came home to Waverly. Thomas Newton Barnes married Ada McKenzie. They have one child Eugene Ray. He also enlisted in company D., 73d O.V.I. and served as long as his health would permit. He was discharged in 1862. He now resides in Waverly, and is engaged in mercantile business.

John Barnes

Part Two

John Barnes, Jr. was elected to the legislature of Ohio three different years. He ran against John I. Vanmeter and at another term against the late Governor Robert Lucas, and beat both of them. For the third term he beat two candidates, Messrs. Poor and James, of Jackson county, for at that time Pike and Jackson were classed.

He died in 1834, aged 63 years on the farm. The forests on the farm he settled were dense and the trees were of immense size. And this reminds us to relate that he once cut down a black walnut which was six feet in diameter. As it laid there on the ground it was as large as he was tall, just six feet. The white oaks were mammoth size also, and their children relate that their mother asserted that they were the largest that she had ever seen. One stood in the way of the building of the house where Thomas and Elizabeth now resides, and as he had fixed in his eyes just where he wanted, and would have, his house erected, he had to burn the white oak stump away to build it. He did so, and place the chimmey on the roots of the stump of the tree. In after years the hearth gave way. Mrs. Barnes thought the rats had undermined it; but is probable that it was consequence of the ponderous white oak rotting away. This house was built about 1805 -- possibly in 1804 --and was the best one between Portsmouth and Chillicothe for many years after.

We have already stated that John Barnes, junior married Elizabeth, daughter of Presley Boydston. He was a native of North Carolina, and moved into Berkeley (now Jefferson) county, Va., where he accumulated some property of which he was cheated a large part. He married a North Carolina woman by the name of Robinson, who died in that state before Boydston came to Virginia. He had three daughters, Ann, who married William Talbott, to whom reference was made in the "Interview" of Benjamin Talbott, some weeks ago, Catherine who married Samuel Mustard, and Elizabeth, referred to above. Her children all revere her memory, for they aver that she was a good mother to them, as no doubt she was. She was a devout Christian and member of the Methodist Episcopal church during her life she read the Bible through eighteen times. She survived her husband upwards of 25 years, and died January 17, 1859, aged nearly 75 years.

Presley Boydston came to this county about 1798 or 1799. He brought with him his three daughters. He entered fourteen hundred acres of excellent land, now in Scioto township, and fearing that he could not pay for it all, he sold off 200 acres, which now belongs to Thorton W. Sargent. But he afterwards found that he could have paid for it. He divided his land between his daughters, giving the larger portion to Elizabeth, because he made his home with her the latter part of his life.

Of course, when the first settlers came here they were deprived, for a few years, not only the luxuries of life afforded in the older communities which they left behind them, but many of prime necessity. Cattle were very scarce, and for years after the settlement of the Boydston property there were no cows in the neighborhood. So Mr. Boydston's traveled to Southern Kentucky on foot, purchased two cows and drove them home. Then

his daughter, Mrs. Barnes, and family began to live with some satisfaction. There was no trouble to raise corn on any land on the Scioto river, but the trouble was to prepare it for cooking, for want of mills to grind it. So hand process had to be situated. When the cows came they were a new and important source of subsistance. Had it not been for the wild game, which was everywhere abundant when Ohio was first settled, the people would have greatly suffered, and some would, no doubt, have starved to death. On one occasion the Boydston went out with a party a day and a night, and killed six bears and six deer.

Whenever fresh vension was wanted, it could be gotten at almost any time. With the cow, bear, bacon, and jerked vension in such quantities, Mrs. Barnes felt the richest of any period of her life. With the bread-stuffs ground by hand, potatoes, fish and wild game, together with maple sugar and molasses in their season, wild berries and plums the people used to live abundantly well. The next great want was to provide clothing. But the skins of the wild animals and the product of the soil, spun and wove by the women, were principally depended upon for clothing.

Mr. Boydston was very fond of the chase and like most of the early settlers, depended greatly upon his rifle for the meat consumed by his family. He had well trained dogs and a knowing mare named "Bally", which used to help him "spot" the deer. She would indicate the near presence of the deer by suddenly stopping and holding her head up and ears erect. Her rider would look ahead, to the right and to the left, and if he could not see the game would say to her" go" and she would move cautiously toward till he could see the deer, which he indicated by raising his rifle when she would suddenly stop, stand prefectly still, and he could fire with the same accuracy and steadiness as though he was standing on the ground. His gun and dog were his constant companions, even when old Bally was left at home. He hunted after he was too old to travel, and so he used Old Bally.

Mr. Boydston had two brothers, one of whom went to North Carolina from Tennessee, and the other to Kentucky. One of them was named Thomas, after whom our friend Thomas Barnes, was named.

Mr. Boydston introduced the Welch apples from Virginia by planting them in an orchard on the place now owned by Elizabeth Ann Barnes. They were also transferred by Allen Barnes to his orchard, referred to above.

Mr. Boydston lived to a good old age, and died in Scioto township, some years previous to 1818, and was buried in the Barnes family burying ground on land once owned by himself.

March 25, 1875

The Millar Family

In the latter part of the last century and early part of this, a great many eastern people were induced to leave their old and well-cultivated lands for homes in the western wilderness. The great beauty and fertility of the Scioto bottoms possessed sufficient attractions to induce the appropriation in a very short term of years after the treaty of peace entered into with the Indians in Ohio in 1795, by Gen. St. Clair.

Since the opening of the year 1800, several brothers by the name of Millar came out from Virginia and settled in what is now known as Valley township in Scioto County, and Scioto township, in Pike County. They were particularly happy in the choice of land, and several sections. Their names were Abram, John W., and Cornelius Elton.

John W. came here as early as 1800, to look at the country, and went into Kentucky to visit relatives there. He purchased at the first general land sale in 1802, a whole section of land. He was not then married. But, having arrived at a marriageable age, he concluded that he would take to himself a wife and try his fortune on a farm which had yet to be subdued. This was a great undertaking for a young man who knew nothing, experimentally, of farming, for he was bread a tanner. Therefore, on the 22nd day of September, 1803, he married to Polly Headley, and in October, they started to take possession of his new purchase in Ohio. They came out with a four-horse team, and brought with them much more household goods, including iron kettles, crockery, and even China ware, than was usual for emigrants to bring. Her father was a man who raised a numerous family, but who contrived to accumulate a large property by good management. Hence, Mrs. Millar was provided with an ample outfit.

Mr. & Mrs. Millar did not arrive in Valley township till into December. It was fall of extreme drought, and when they came to Wheeling they were able to ford the river. They came out to Zanesville, and from thence to Chillicothe, and on the south of Chillicothe they had partially to construct their own road. This was not the usual route for emmigrants from Virginia to take who were coming to Scioto county. But, very few, if any, families had taken the same course up to that time. Indeed, this is the first family we have ever heard of who came into what is now Scioto and Pike Counties by wagon. As Mr. Millar had never been used to horses, he hired his team driven by William Headley, brother to the bride, while they rode on horseback all the way.

It is a fact, not generally known, that some families "squatted" on congress lands, which were on the east side of the Scioto, and when the rightful owners came they were compelled to give up their improvements and go elsewhere. We have a notable instance in the case of Hezekiah Merritt, who came from Pennsylvania to Manchester, Ohio, in 1795, and from thence to near where Lucasville now stands, built a cabin, cleared land, and cultivated it several years -(probably seen, for he sat himself down there on Christmas Day, 1795) - and was at last compelled to leave it. When Mr. John W. Millar purchased his land he found two families on it by the name of Downing. They had erected cabins and were clearing the land, just as though they had "come to stay." They planted peach trees, which bore fruit till within the past five years. He notified them that he had purchased the land, and that he would, ere many months, come to take possession of his property. So, on arriving in the vicinity, he left his wife with

her brother, rode on ahead, came to his purchase, and notified the squatters that he must have one of his cabins. He rode back, met his team, and piloted his wife and brother-in-law to his new house. When they arrived they found one of the cabins vacated, and moved into it. This cabin was situated on the high bottom, now owned by Mr. Caldwell, near the river, just below the mouth of Howard Run.

And here the young bride, who had been reared in the lap of luxury, and had never known the want of any good thing, was set down to arrange her pots and kettles, her crockery, and find a nice, safe place for her China as best she could. Here we might give play to inagination, and behold her complaining of her hard lot, yearning for her old Virginia home, and sick with a disease entirely new to her, which like many in her circumstances have experienced, and which is known as homesickness. While Mrs. Millar had always been surrounded by servants who did the cooking, washing and scrubbing, to which labor she was entirely unused, yet she was handy with the needle, and was particularly expert in finer and nicer kinds of sewing. She was also an excellent weaver, and brought out coverlets, counterpanes, table cloths, and toweling of figure work, of her own weaving, specimens of which are kept by the daughters to this day. Therefore, is it strange that she should mistrust her own ability to meet the requirements of her new situation in life?

Mrs. Millar, however, took hold with a determination to met and perform every duty, and soon mastered the situation. Yet she could not help repining, and looked with longing eyes to the old home she had left in her young woman-hood, to go out into the world and enter the battle of life.

The histories of men are oftener written than those of women, and we too often forget the hardships endured by the wifes of the early pioneers. We therefore have dwelt, thus far, upon the trials and troubles of Mrs. Millar, and have something yet to say of her. She was homesick for years, and sesired to visit her old home. Her father, William Headley, came out to visit her, probably in 1809, and it was arranged that she should go back with him, and her husband was to follow her in two weeks and accompany her back to Ohio. She was then the mother of three children, who were left at home. She arrived home, met her mother, brothers and sisters, visited her cousins and old friends, but, never-the-less, she was disappointed; greatly disappointed. Many changes had taken place. The very old people had gone to their graves, as well as some of her girl hood companions; more had moved out west, way beyond her own residence, while the little children had grown up out of her knowledge in the short space of six or seven years. She had pictured to herself a bright and glowing home, and expected to find everything just as she left when she started west for her new residence. But instead, everything looked dreary, gloomy and unsatisfactory, and if, when she left her wilderness home, she was homesick, now she was heartsick, and worried on account of her daring children. Long before her husband arrived, she was more than anxious to return to Ohio. In due time he arrived, and she hurried him back ere he had finished his visit. On arriving home she settled down contentedly, and never returned to Virginia but once again, as the first time, on horseback.

Mr. Millar's father was a resident of Shenandoah county, Virginia. The old county has since been divided, and that portion of it where he lived, set off and is known as Warren. His given name was William, and he was born on the 2nd day of November 1744. He married Elizabeth Ferre, who was born July 15, 1747. They died, respectively, October 22, 1790 and December 21, 1818. He died in Virginia; she came to Ohio, say about 1813, and died on the farm now known as the Dugan place. We have been able to find out next to nothing of Mr. John W. Millar's and his wife's parents; scarcely more than that descended from Germans, Franch and Irish.

John W. Millar was born October 31, 1781. He married, as stated above, Polly Headley, September 22, 1803. He was scarcely 22. She was born June 2, 1782, consequently was but little upwards of 21 years of age, when married.

They had born to them - Elizabeth Elton, Sarah Northern, (named after her Grandmother Headley, whose surname was Northern), William Headley, Maria Minta, Isaac Newton, Abram Ferre, and Charles.

1. Elizabeth E., born July 9, 1804. She married Franklin Raynolds, May 22, 1827. Mr. Raynolds died September 19, 1827, near Canton, Stark County, Ohio. Mrs. Raynolds returned home the same fall, where she lived till January 16th, 1875, when she died.
2. Sarah N., born September 17, 1805, married James Bounds Turner, of Piketon, who died of Dropsy in the chest, December 9, 1860, in the 70th year of his age, leaving Sarah, his wife, with two children - Jane Elizabeth, born November 7, 1830, and John William Millar, born April 29, 1834.
   Elizabeth, married Dr. C. Blazer, October 20, 1850, and have
   James Turner, born February 22, 1852, and
   Anna Marie, born February 22, 1854. They reside in Waverly, Ohio.
   John W. M. Turner, married Mary E. Belle, of Mason City, Mason County, Illinois, where they now reside.
   Widow Sarah N. Turner resides in Piketon.
3. William Headley, born February 28, 1897, married Rebecca Ann C. Lynn. She was raised in Guernsey county, Ohio. She died at childbirth, and William H. married Mrs. Rebecca S. Knapp, nee Steinbergen. She had no children by her husband Knapp. By her second husband, William Headley Millar, she had Charles Steinbergen, John William, Abram Henry, Mary Headley, Lavisa Steinbergen and Elizabeth Porter. The latter is dead. The five living children are all married and raising families.
4. Maria Minta, born January 13, 1815, married Gideon Chenoweth, January 27, 1842. He died Feb. 7, 1847, childless. His widow returned to her father's residence, and now resides on the homestead - the only representative of the family on the place.

5. Isaac Newton, died in infancy.
6. Abram Ferre, born May 26, 1818, married March 3, 1840. Harriet F. Peters, daughter of Captain Elisha Peters. They had four children, viz:
    1. George Bliss, born January 10, 1843, married Ann E. Caree, who have had Harriet Ellen born November 24, 1866, died March 17, 1868; Nellie Lou, born October15, 1868; Abram Ferre, born October 1, 1870; Fanny, died in infancy.
    2. Charles William, born November 16, 1844, and died September 6, 1863.
    3. Elizabeth Raynolds, born November 28, 1846. She died in infancy.
    4. Franklin Ferre, born August 28, 1850. He resides, and is engaged in business in Portsmouth, Mrs. Harriet F. Millar has since married Franklin Slavens.
7. Charles, born July 18, 1820, married Rebecca Millar, October 12, 1844. They reside in Scioto county till October 1854, when they went west and settled near Williamsville, Sangamon county, Ills., where he lives on a large prairie farm. They have had -
    1. William H., born February, 1846, and died in the service of his country in 1864, in the 18th year of his age.
    2. Franklin R., born in 1848 and died in infancy.
    3. Gideon Chenoweth, born July 9, 1847. He resides in Chase County, Kansas., engaged in raising stock.
    4. Polly H., born December 26, 1850.
    5. Edwin Blaser, born July 29, 1853. He is with his brother Gideon.
    6. John Abram, born March 19, 1856.
    7. Oscar Henry, born December, 1859.
8. James Bounds Turner, born December 1864.

Polly, John, Oscar and James are with their parents.

In 1806, Abram, brother to John W. Millar, came out from, Virginia with his wife wife and one child. He married Rebecca Millar, and by her had Elizabeth, Isaac, William S., Adam. Raynolds, Abram, John, Rebecca, Michael, and Franklin. He took up section or more of land, cleared it and lived on it till 1849 or 1850, when he moved to Missouri, taking all his children with him except Elizabeth, who was dead, and Rebecca, who was married to Charles Millar. His farm is now known as the Dugan place, which has lately been subdivided into three parts and sold by Mr. Dugan's administrator to James Thomas, Elias Simpson, and Reuben Slavens and his sister, Mrs. Dever. He was an active, business man, who seemed to have no difficulty in accumulating property. He was a tanner by trade, and pursued that business in Virginia. After coming to Ohio he pursued the same business, and afterwards put up a horse-mill,

distillery, etc. He was always moving in his business affairs, and was successful in his various enterprises, except in raising hemp, which was spoken of by James Keyes, in the Portsmouth Republican of Jan 22, which article we will print next week. He left Ohio well off, and went to Missouri, where there was more room and more land to leave his sons and daughters. He bought hundreds, and perhaps thousands, of acres, and gave to his children, all of whom are dead except Adam, Abram, Raynolds and Rebecca. Abram and Adam are in Missouri, and Raynolds is living in Iowa. He would not remain in Missouri.

In 1808 or 1809, Cornelius Millar, brother to John W., came to Ohio and took up a section or more of land above his brother, John W., in Pike County, his southern line adjoining Scioto. He married Nancy James, of Jackson county, and they raised four children - three daughters and one son. They buried several children in infancy. The names of the living children are Jane Elizabeth, Juliann, Rebecca and Cornelius Elton.

Jane, married Sanford Williams. They reside near Mattoon, in Coles County, Illinois. She has two daughters - Hannah and Rebecca.

Juliann, married Rev. J. Q. Gibson. They had two daughters, who died in infancy. They reside in Portsmouth.

Rebecca, married Dr. Samuel Sargent. They reside in Lincoln, Logan County, Illinois, and have four children - Algernon, Mary and Juliann, twins, and Samuel. Cornelius Elton married Mary, daughter of Absalom Chenoweth. They resided on the homestead till within a few years, since which time they have lived in Portsmouth. They have six children - Austin Quincy, Kate Mary, Jessie Fremont, William Absalom, Franklin Raynolds and Cornelius Elton.

Rev. J. Q. Gibson purchased Jane Elizabeth's share of the homestead, and Elton purchased his sister Rebecca's share.

Having thus given a sketch of the brothers of John W. Millar, we propose now to say something more of him and his. He lived on the river bank, at first, as we have stated, on that protion of land now owned by Mr. Caldwell. He lived in the cabin three years, when he erected a log house where he afterwards lived. At first it was small, but afterwards enlarged by adding a framed building to it. For those days when the addition was finished, it was a stately mansion, for a new country. But as he had not means to live without labor, he had to endure the privations of the early pioneers. He was welled educated, and used to take the National Intelligencer, the Ohio State Journal and the old Scioto Gazette. For a long time, there was no post-office nearer than Chillicothe. The neighbors used to clubed together, and each week some one would get his breakfast before daylight in the winter time, take his dinner with him, ride horseback, and return after dark the same day. After awhile, a horseback post-route was established and in the course of years his office was changed from Chilliocthe to Portsmouth. Those who could afford to hired the postman to bring their mails to their doors; those who could not had to go to Chillicothe and Portsmouth for the same, till a post-office was established in Piketon, just when we do not know. The post-office in

Waverly was established in 1829, and James Emmitt appointed postmaster. The one at Lucasville was established long since, and Wetmore post-office, lately kept by Mrs. Elizabeth E. Raynolds, was established in 1867. Geo. W. Cuffrin was the first post-master and while he had it, it was kept in the stone house on the Cornelius E. Millar place; since then, on the John W. Millar place. Miss Polly Stewart is Mrs. Raynolds' successor.

In 1826, on the 2nd day of May, Polly, John W. Millar's wife, died, after a painful illness of seven days, aged 43 years and 11 months. Mr. Millar left home in March, with a load of corn, bacon, and other produce. He annually, for man years, sent a boat-load or loads of produce down the Mississippi river, but this was the only trip he made. He did not return home till about two weeks after his wife's death, and did not hear of the sad event till he arrived in Portsmouth.

Elizabeth E., being the eldest daughter, kept house for her father one year, when she married Franklin Raynolds and left home for a few brief months. Immediately after her husband's death, in September 1827, she returned home, and was his house-keeper till the day of his death, which event occurred on the 12th of January, 1857, after a protracted illness of several years, aged 76 years, 4 months and 12 days.

May 20, 1875

John Williams

I was born in Ohio county, Virginia, on the 25th day of November 1792; consequently I have passed my 92nd birthday.

My father's name was James. He was a woodchopper, farmer and hunter. He hunted not only the beasts of the forests but the savages also. He was something of a rover for he was descending the Ohio river before he was married, in a pirogue, with nine other men. He must have been married as early as 1786, possible as early as 1785, for I was the fifth child. It was during that year that the Indians were so troublesome to the river voyagers, for seventy boats were captured, their passengers taken prisoners or killed, and their plunder appropriated to the use of the captors. I have heard my father tell his experience of that trip many times. The pirogue he was in was attacked by Indians when they were near Portsmouth, at the mouth of the Scioto River. The pirogue was nearest the Ohio side, and an Indian came down to the water's edge and fired upon it. My father was at the helm and was in the act of running down a ball into his gun as the Indian fired a bullet into his right shoulder. His arm dropped a minute when he recovered sufficiently to finish ramming the bullet home. In the meantime the Indian was reloading his gun, but father was able to plug him with a bullet before the Indian could get ready to fire a second time, and he rolled into the water. The Indian was dressed in a blue coat and cocked hat, which he had probably taken from some officer of the American Army. As he rolled into the river other Indians rushed to him and pulled him out of the water. No more shots were fired upon the pirogue from the north side of the river.

But for fear that there would be, father steered the boat toward the south shore, and when about midway in the river was again fired upon by the Indians on the Kentucky side. Soon several Indians jumped into a canoe and made for the pirogue. Father ordered his companions to lie still, and let the Indians come on, for as all the guns were loaded, he said he would kill the last one of them. But his companions rose up, and the Indians seeing them, turned their canoe up stream, to watch for other descending boats. There were two behind the pirogue, both of which they gobbled up.

My mother's maiden name was Nancy Piatt. She was the daughter of Jacob Piatt. In the spring of 1795, when I was 2 1/2 years old, my father moved to Manchester, Adams County, Ohio. The next fall when I was three years old, Grandfather Piatt removed from Ohio County, Virginia, to Manchester, and I remember the fact of his and family's arrival.

It was my very earliest recollection. I well remember how heartily he laughed at my infantile attempts to help move the goods from the boat into the block house.

At that time Manchester was quite a settlement, yet all the families lived in block houses for safety from the deadly assaults of the Indians. I remember one day, as a man by the name of Wade, was building a house, outside the blockade, Indians slipped in upon him unawares and killed him.

We remained in Manchester some years, when we moved on to land purchased by father, which he earned by acting as a pioneer to surveyors under the charge of old Matthew Massie. When the land was first surveyed in the Virginia military district the

Indians were so hostile that the surveyors had to be accompained by a sort of military escort. who were called spies of pioneers. We settled on the Brushcreek where we remained a few years. when father sold out to Hosea Moore, and purchased 300 acres over on Scioto Brushcreek, in Adams County.

My father and uncle Joseph Williams were engaged by Massie and served him at the same time. They took up the land of Ohio Brushcreek in partnership, and also the 300 acres on Scioto Brushcreek.

When my father's family left West Virginia it consisted of himself, wife and five children. Their names were Catharine, Mathew, Jacob, John (myself), and James. Their oldest child, Peter, died in Virginia. They had born to them in Ohio, Rebecca, Sarah, Joseph, Friendly (a son), Solomon and David. Soon after David's birth, say in 1805 or 1806, my mother died. Uncle Charles William took Solomon to Coshocton County, and there he was burned to death in a house which was consumed by fire. My father was there at the time, having gone to visit his brother's family and his son. All my brothers and sisters grew up except Joseph, Friendly and David. My father again married a widow by the name of Elizabeth Miller. Her maiden name was Murphy. By her he had several children who are all dead but one. Her name is Viena, and she married Mr. Bird Jones of Adams County. He is dead. They had five or six children.

At the time my mother died I was 13 or 14 years of age. I lived with father till I arrived to my majority after which I "keel boated" two or more years on the Scioto, Ohio, Allegheny and Kanawha rivers. I made money, and lent it to my father, and took his note for it, which I hold to this day. My father was a forehanded man, and could have paid it back to me, but I never demanded it nor did I receive my share on the settlement of his estate.

In 1815, when 23 years of age, I married Delilah Cain, daughter of James Cain, who lived neighbors to my father. We had eleven children. Viz: Mary, Garrett, Elizabeth, James, Sarah, Rebecca, Nancy, Matthew, Delilah and John. Our first born was a girl, who died unnamed.

My wife Delilah died, and I then married widow Rebecca Newman, dau. of Wm. Downing, who resided near Locust Grove, in Adams County. By her I had one child, Minta Maria. My wife died in Illinois and I married Naomi Galford, July 30, 1850. We have seven children, Viz: Andrew, William and Jane, twins, William, Nancy Jane, Charles and one girl who died unnamed. Andrew and the twins are dead, leaving but four of the seven alive.

After marrying the second time, I went to Illinois, where my wife Rebecca died, and remaining there nearly a year returned to Ohio, where I have lived ever since. I bought 80 acres on Cockrell's run, in Scioto county, of Mr. McCain where we resided several years when I sold it to Newton Johnson, and then purchased 155 acres further up on Cockrell's run, in Scioto Township, Pike County, Ohio, on which I now reside with my wife, Maria Minta, William, Nancy Jane and Charles.

Having come to Ohio when too young to remember the fact, and settling in the wilderness, because the territory was then an unsubed forest, it is the most natural thing in the world that I should have become a hunter. Year after year, while in

Adams County, I killed from sixty to seventy does, besides, bears, wolves, wild cats and other game inplenty. When a boy, I used to fish in the streams with bow and arrow in the day time, and spears at night. The streams then abounded in fish, and were a source of comfort to the settlers, who resorted to them in seasons when other game was scarce or unfit to use.

Some two years ago, I attended the meeting of pioneers, in Portsmouth, and there met a number of my boyhood companions. There were none present who had been in the state of Ohio as long as I had, thought there was one, Mr. Bonser, who was older than I. I came to Ohio before there was a single resident in Scioto County, and not more than one family in Pike County, Viz; that of John Peters. The first settlers in Scioto County it is said were Hezekiah Merritt, wife and five children, who were in Manchester when my father arrived there. I knew who were present at the meeting, thought I was acquainted with a majority of them in former years, I had to inquire out my old acquaintances, as I was inquired of.

Of my early companions but few are left, and ere long I shall follow them to the tomb. Soon, very soon, the "old settlers" and "early pioneers" of Ohio will all have passed away.

I am losing my memory, and cannot tell what was fresh in my mind half a dozen years ago, but what I have told you, I have endeavored should be the truth. My failing memory has not enabled me to give dates as I would have liked, but I have told my story, which I hope, will not prove entirely uninteresting to your curious readers.

May 27, 1875

Sarah Satterfield

Several years ago, say in the spring of 1871, we called on an old lady by the name of Sarah Satterfield, on Chenoweth's Fork, whom everybody called Mother Satterfield, and interviewed her for those columns. On coming home, we mislaid the manuscript, and could not afterwards find it, till on Monday last, while "cleaning up", it was discovered. At the time, we spoke of her in "Notes by the Way," and a year or two ago a school teacher visited her and gave us some account of the old lady, whom most persons persisted in believing upwards of one hundred years of age. Our interview with her led us to believe that she was just about 96 years of age, and subsequent investigations made it almost certain that she was just about one hundred years old when she died, which death occurred some months ago.

We to-day print our own notes of her life, so as far as she was able to tell it to us, writer, more than three years before she died, as follows:

Sarah Satterfield

I was born in Berkeley county, Virginia, between the Shenandoah river and Blue Ridge mountains. I do not know the year I was born, for I was not taught to read, and am unfamiliar with dates. But I know that my father was a soldier in the revolutionary war; that he came home from the army; that soldiers were seeking to arrest and take him back to the army, and because my mother would not tell where he was, they set fire to and burned the house where we lived and which I was in at the time. I came near being burned to death before my mother could reach and rescue me. My recollection is that I was seven years old at the beginning or during that war. Supposing I was born at the beginning of the war I am now (1871) ninety-six years of age.

My father's name was Daniel Matheny. My mother's name was Isabella Copas. I well remember grandfather Matheny. I think his name was John, but am not sure. I imagine that my father was a native of Virginia. Grandfather Matheny had a large family of children. I remember James, Samuel, Michael, Isaiah, Daniel, Jane, Rachel, Jessamine and Mary.

I remember of Grandfather Copas' family, only Thomas, William, Greenburn, Rachel and Mary __ five. Grandfather Copas met a violent death. He perished in a terrible snow storm, while under the influence of liquor, when his head was gray. He rented land of the Fairfaxes.

I was brought up to do all kinds of work in the house, and out in the fields. I was sixteen years of age, as near as I can recollect, when I married James Satterfield, near where I was born. He was a farm laborer. We had four children when we left Virginia and came to Ohio. We came down the Ohio river and landed at the mouth of Ohio Brush Creek in Adams County. My husband rented land, and sometimes made or mended shoes. We bought about one hundred acres of land on Chenoweth's Fork of Sunfish and moved on to it several years before the "general call" in 1811; my husband went out under that call. I have lived here ever since we first settled on Chenoweth's Fork.

The names of my children in order are, Mary, Joseph, Susan, Rebecca, Sarah and Elizabeth twins. Massie, Tenny, James, Isabelle, John, Polly, Benjamin, Nancy, Anna, William, and a boy between Massie and Fanny, who died unnamed. Besides that one Mary, Joseph, Benjamin and Nancy died in infancy.
Sally or Sarah the twin died unmarried.

Susan, married Richard Grimes, and had a large number of children. they lived and died in Adams county.

Rebecca, married Randolph Wilburn. They had a large family of children, and Rebecca died in March 1845. He survives her. He married for his second wife Rachel Hugh. They reside only about one mile from me.

Elizabeth or Betty, the twin, married William Beekman, of Grassy Fork of Sunfish. They had a large family. He died, and my daughter resides a widow on their homestead.

Massie, married John Beekman. They had six children. John Beekman died in 1852 or 1853, and she remains a widow. They settled on Grassy Fork when first married, and she lives there yet.

Fanny, never married, and lives with and takes care of me.

James, married Matilda Legg, by whom he had two children, when she died, and he married a second time Elizabeth Copas, his cousin. They had no children. They live in the edge of Adams county.

Isabelle, married Reuben Hughes. They reside at Carmel, in Highland county, Ohio. They have six or seven children.

John, married Mary Copas, and live near Alexander's Mills in Pike county. They have had six children.

Anna, married Russell Wilburn. Have had ten children. They reside near Latham, Ohio.

William, my youngest, lived with us till my husband's death, and inherited the homestead, in consideration of taking care of us old folks. He married Fanny Shanks, daughter of Joseph Shanks, December 24, 1853. They have had nine children, viz: James Hamilton, Elvinn, John Wesley, Sarah E., Gideon M., Mary S., Emma Jane, Rebecca Ann and Mary Ann.

[We have this to remark, that while Mother Satterfield seems to have been of very humble origin, she was greatly respected by the people who knew her. She, and her husband as well, were devoted members of the Methodist Episcopal Church and influential in church affairs while they lived on Chenoweth's Fork and were able to take an active part in public worship. We presume that they were among the very earliest settlers on Chenoweth's Fork, and suppose that they came there as early as 1802; possibly earlier.

It will be seen, by her own account, which is corroborated by others, that she was the mother of seventeen children, ten of whom married, and she probably had as many as eighty-five grandchildren.]

June 10, 1875

George Hatch

I was born in Ontario county, New York, December 31, 1810. My father's name was George, and his father's name was Nathan. They were natives of Connecticut, born near New Haven. Grandfather married a woman by the name of Sarah Hungerford. Of her family I know nothing. They had eight children, viz: Nathan, George, Thomas Charles, John, Lyman, and Mary. His first wife died, and he afterwards married widow Dale, by whom he had one child, a daughter, named Sarah.

My great-grandfather Hatch came from England. His name was Charles.

My father married Mary Burba, sister to Henry Burba, who now resides in Sunfish township, Pike county, Ohio. They were married in Ontario County, where I was born. Father was born in the year 1775, or thereabouts. I suppose he married in 1801, when he was about 26 years of age. They had eleven children, of whom I was the fourth; viz: A son who died unnamed, Elizabeth, Miranda, George (myself), another son unnamed, James, Silauce and Statria, Mary, Cynthiana, and Hiram. Silance and Statria were daughters. The eight named, married, and raised families. They scattered and lived far apart, so I am unable to trace their children.

In 1816, my parents moved to Kentucky, where father purchased 100 acres of good land, but he would not purchase "niggers;" therefore, he was little thought of, and was glad, after living there eight years, to sell his farm for $200 and leave that chivalrous state for Ohio. He purchased 50 acres of land in what was then Scott, but, I think, now Winchester township, Adams County, Ohio. He remained on it fifteen years, and then moved to Indiana, where he died in 1858 or thereabouts, aged 83 years.

I shifted for myself when only twenty years of age, and commenced to work on the Ohio canal, at the mouth of Sunfish, in Pike County, where I labored faithfully for three years, receiving from $13 to $18 per month and board. During this time I did well, and had a handsome sum of money to commence life with, but just then a misfortune occurred which deprived me of all of it. When my services were no longer required on the canal I was taken sick with the pleurisy, from the effects of working in the water. I was under the doctor's care for six months; and, being away from home, the doctor's and nursing bills swallowed up all my hard-earned money. At the end of six months I was moved home to my father's house, where I was feeble and unable to earn anything for another six months, at the end of which time I commenced to work moderately. I was weakly for years; indeed, that sickness has affected me all my life since, at intervals.

On the 6th of September, 1835, I married Betsy Ann Holmes, of Brown County. She was a daughter of Christian Holmes. We had eleven children, viz: Euphemia, Hiram, Cynthiann, Christian, Alfred, Thomas, John, Ann, Harriett, Mary and Henry. Hiram, Cynthiann and Henry are dead. Hiram died in the army, and Cynthiann and Henry died quite young.

The remainder are married except Thomas, John and Mary, who are living on the homestead, in Sunfish township.

Euphemia, married John Tracy. They live near Bainbridge, Ross County, and have two daughters.

Christian, married Ellen Williams. They have one child, and live in Sunfish township.

Alfred, married widow Eliza Griffith, who is a daughter of Henry Burba. They have two children, and live in Sunfish township.

Ann, married Levi Humble. They have one daughter, and also reside in Sunfish township.

Harriet, married Gordon Unger, last winter, and reside in Campcreek township.

Thus it will be seen that none of my children live far away from me.

In November, 1808, I married Roxana Melvin, widow of Juniper Melvin. Her maiden name was Burba, daughter of Henry Burba. We have one son, named George, who is seven years of age and upwards.

I purchased 50 acres of land about 1838, in Brown County, lived on it till 1853, when I moved on to Carter's run, where I made a purchase of 100 acres, and have made additions to it of 200 acres since. I still reside on the run.

I have been upon farms nearly all my life. I am a copper, by trade, but do not work at it much.

Both of my grandfathers served in the revolutionary war. Grandfather Hatch was a blacksmith and farmer. Grandfather Nicholas Burba was born in New York and was a farmer. He was of French extraction. My father served two terms in the war of 1812.

June 24, 1875

Eleazer Daily

I was born in Rockingham County, Virginia, September 19, 1791. My father's name was Samuel Daily; my mother's name Hannah Hathaway. I know but little concerning my progenitors, not even remembering grandfather Daily's Christian name. Grandfather Hathaway's name was Eleazer. He was from England, and served the United States as a soldier in the war of the revolution.

I am upwards of 83 years of age. When I was quite young father left Rockingham county and came west, to Monroe County, now in West Virginia, where we resided six years.

Father and mother had six children, viz: Eleazer, Ann Bruce, Owen, Polly, Aaron and Dorcas. Although we all lived to reach man's estate, I am not aware that any of my sisters left posterity.

Owen, married a woman by the name of Daily, and died in Chillicothe leaving one son, who now resides in New York.

Aaron, married in Chillicothe, and died there, leaving several children, who moved away from their old home, and are all dead but one, of whom I cannot tell anything definite.

About 1802, father left Monroe county, came to Ohio, and settled about 2 1/2 miles from Chillicothe, on the Big Prairie. He was a saddler in Virginia, but came out to Ohio to farm. He lived but a year or two in Ohio, when he died, leaving with mother the responsibility of raising their children. Dr. Henry Massie owned Big Prairie. It contained 600 acres. It was cultivated by renters. Father was one, and when he died I was just about thirteen years old Mother continued to rent of Dr. Massie, and I was the oldest child had to plow the ground and do such work as I could. The younger children were also called upon to help. Mother was a good hand in the field, but with all our exertions we had a hard time of it. We well knew what it was to earn our "bread by the sweat of the brow." We struggled on for about two years, when mother married Benjamin Goldsbury, by whom she had one child, Elizabeth.

When sixteen or seventeen years of age, I was apprenticed to William Rutledge, a brick and stone mason. Remained with him till I was of age, when I commenced business for myself, but did not undertake any important jobs for two or more years. In 1818, I think it was, I contracted to erect the jail in Chillicothe, which I built. When the Ohio canal was constructed, I took some contracts on that in company with others, but the result was disastrous to me, because of the dishonesty of the partners in whom I placed implicit confidence.

I was engaged in the war of 1812-15, entering the service under Charles Cissna, captain of a pack-horse company. I received a discharge for six months service. I went out under the "general call," and served some weeks, just how long I do not remember. I made application for a pension, under the late law, allowing the veterans of 1812-15 partial-pay for their hard services to be told that I did not serve long enough in the line to entitle me to a pension under the law, and that the pack-horse service was a civil one, and not included in any law. May be so, but the service was both tedious

and dangerous. We suffered greatly during a portion of the time. So I am left in my old age, without any relief from my country, which I dearly love and which I served faithfully.

About the time of Jackson's victory at New Orleans, which occurred January 8, 1815. I married Polly Sollers, with whom I lived till 1832, when she died with the cholera, on its first appearance in this country, leaving me in charge of five children. We had born to us six, viz: Samuel, Lucinda, Lucy Ann, William, Cynthiann and William.

The first William died in infancy, and I was induced to call my youngest son after him.

Samuel, died when grown up.

Lucinda, married Samuel Connell. They went to San Francisco, California. I cannot tell how many children they have had.

Lucy Ann, went to Iowa, married a man by the name of Jackson, a saddler, and I know very little of her history since.

Cynthiann, married a Mr. Mumford. They reside at Clarksburg, Ross County, and have reared a family.

William, 2d, married Nancy McGinness. They have six children -all sons - viz: Thomas Orr, William, John, Charles, Eleazer and Abraham.

My son William now resides on Lower Twin Creek, not far from Bourneville, Ross County.

My life has been, comparatively speaking, an uneventful one, yet I have had my ups and downs of which the world knows little. I am not much inclined to impose upon it my sorrow. I have said that I love my country. I do, I repeat it, and shall continue to love it and serve it as long as there is breath in my body. I was a Whig during the existence of that Party, and since have been a Republican, and am going to die a Republican, if my body has to be buried in the last ditch.

July 1, 1875

James Addy

I have not very long yarn to tell. I was 79 years old on the 3d day of last May, consequently was born in 1796. Old Virginia is my native state. I was born in Jefferson County, within three miles of Harper's Ferry, on the Shepardstown road, and lived there till I was twelve years old, when my father came to Ohio, and settled in Coshocton County, on Wills' Creek, near a village now know as Jacobsport.

My father's given name was William. He was a native of Ireland. Mother's maiden name was Ellen Clark. I know nothing of my progenitors beyond my own parents.

I am the youngest of fifteen children. Only two of us are alive. My sister Mary married Reason Baker. They reside in Coshocton county.

I well remember the journey from Virginia to Coshocton county. We came in a wagon, to which five horses were attached. We brought out seven horses and several cows. Two of my sisters, Martha and Nancy, were already married, and they remained behind, but afterwards came to Ohio. Brother Robert was also married, and had also come out to Tuscarawas county, and we settled near him. Some of the children had died in Virginia. Nine came out at once, viz: Father and mother, sisters Mary and Joanna, and William, Hugh, John, Thomas and myself. As it was in 1808 when we journeyed, we did not meet with any great difficulty in getting along. One incident impressed me deeply. When we were on top of the Allegheny mountains we came across two parties who had met, strangers to us, but, evidently relatives or old acquaintances. They were crying bitterly. They were on pack horses. It seems that one family had started for the west; the other was returning from the west to Virginia. I suppose the returning party gave a most lugubrious account of affairs in the west, and with such effect as to cause the emigrating party to turn back. When we arrived in Tuscarawas County we remained with brother Robert. There were no other whites within six miles of us, but plenty of Indians. Father and the boys proceeded to make a small clearing, erect a cabin, and we moved in, when clearing out the forest for a farm was at once commenced. We arrived in the fall. That fall we sowed some wheat, and the next spring planted corn. The corn was healthy and good, but the wheat was sickly, and thought it apparently made good flour and light, nice bread, it made us sick to eat it. A part of the grains had a red end, and it was those grains which contained the poison. Even the cattle and hogs were made sick by eating it. But the crop of wheat grown on the same land the second year was good.

When about fifteen years of age, I imagined I was not so well treated as I ought to be, but for so thinking, I have since become fully persuaded, I was a very foolish youngster. I was jealous of my older brothers and thought I was neglected because they were getting
what befitted their age, and which I was eventually allowed in due course of time. So I, like many other foolish and undutiful sons, resolved to run away. So I "lit out" between two days, and claudestinely left kind parents and loving brothers and sisters to be pained at my conduct and apprehensive formy comfort and even safety. I went

to Dillon's furnace, near Zanesville, and hired out as a chopper. In the course of three or four months my brothers Hugh, William and John came down Wills' creek and the Muskingum river with a raft of timber, and, learning my whereabouts, came to see me, and persuaded me to return home, where I remained awhile, till another runaway fit seized me, and I went away again, this time "toiling" away a nephew, my sister's child. We were overtaken, when some miles away, by my compaion's father, Enoch Jones, who took his son back with him, and said to me that my brothers would soon overtake and carry me back. We had agreed to go to Virginia, but on being left alone I changed my course and went to Cambridge, and from thence struck out to Zanesville again. On reaching that place I found a man going down the Muskingum and Ohio rivers to Cincinnati, with a boat load of produce, who hired me as a hand. Proceeded to that city, where I hired out to work for ten dollars a month. This was in 1812.

After a while I became acquainted with James Guthrie, an army contractor. He offered me $20 a month to team for him. I engaged, and he sent me up to St. Mary's, Auglaize county, with a four-horse team, loaded with army supplies. I was gone more than two weeks, and, owing to the desperate condition of the roads and the cold winter weather, I suffered terribly. I could not be induced to try another trip at teaming. I was gone from home a year or more, before I returned. When I did so, I found the latch string out, and my family were glad to see me as though I had not been a very undutiful son.

In the spring of 1813, I went to Pittsburg. But my "badness" had not been fully "sweated" out of me, for I again "toled" away my nephew. We reached Pittsburg. I was employed to go on a boat up the Allegheny. I afterwards followed boating several years, to some advantage, financially.

In 1818, when twenty-two years of age, I purchased and paid for 160 acres of land in Gurnsey county, owned a horse, cow and some other property. On the 19th day of November, I married Rebecca Warden, and we have had twelve children, viz: John, Hugh Clark, Jane, Ellen, Elizabeth, Isaac, Mary, Nancy and William, twins Mahala, Susannah and George.

All grew up to maturity but Mahala, and the others married except Elizabeth and Jane, who died when young women.

John, married Nancy Walls, in Pike county. They have eight children.

Hugh Clark, married Rebecca Penisten. They have but one child, Joseph Allen. They reside in Newton township, Pike County, on Chenoweth's Fork.

Ellen, married, first, Samuel Wilt, by whom she had three children. He died, and she married Allen Johnson, by whom she had seven or eight children. They reside in Twin township, Ross County.

Isaac, married Mary Ann Toops, and removed to Iowa, where they now reside. They have nine children.

Mary, married John Hanna. They have four boys. They reside in Iowa.

Nancy, married Henry H. Finley. Have four children, and also reside in Iowa.

William, married Elizabeth O'Brien, of Pike County, moved to Kansas, and died there, leaving three children.

Susannah, married Silas W. Montgomery, in Iowa, where they now reside with three children.

George, married Mary Ann Bishop, and had two children. they are all dead.

I cleared a part of my original purchase, lived on it some years, sold out, moved to Sandusky, Ohio, where Jane died. Then came to Highland County, and then to Pike, thence to Purgett's farm in Ross County, where I resided six years. Then I bought 107 1/2 acres in Twin township, Ross County, where I now reside. My wife and I still reside on one-half of it, and our son John on the other half.

In 1836, my wandering, propensities returned, and I was induced to visit the Indian tribes on the Red river and west and north-west, as far as Oregon. I was among them, in company with a few other whites, more than five months. The best land I found was in Texas, though I passed over much that temped me to desire to own, I like Oregon very much.

I possess some peculiarities of character. I never called a physician to administer medicine to myself. I never had a lawsuit, nor do I want one. Never have had any business in court higher than a justice's and then only as a witness or a juror. Have always belonged to the democratic party. The first presidential candidate I voted for was Andrew Jackson. Have voted at each presidential election since, except for Martin Van Buren, and did not vote for him because I was among the Indians, and could not.

I attended school in Virginia, pretty constantly, for years, and got a start, educationally speaking. I now enjoy reading and like to peruse your "Old Folks Interviewed," but I never expected to be the subject of one till you came along today (June 12, 1875). I have never seen my name in print, nor do I know how I shall feel when I do. And I expect my companion, who has traveled down the tide of time with me nearly fifty-seven years, will feel as queer as I will, when she learns that I have gone and put her name in the newspaper.

July 8, 1875

Thomas Leach

I am a native of Virginia, having been born March 5, 1802, in the county of Fauquier, in the valley of Hopewell, which is some fifteen miles from the celebrated battle-field of Bull Run.

It is said that the progenitor or progenitors of the Leaches came over with Lord Baltimore, in 1634, and first settled in Maryland.

My father's name was Thomas, and his father's, James. Grandfather married Sarah Legg, by whom he had seven sons and one daughter.

Father married first, Athildru Athy. They had four children. Two married- John A. and Margaret. The other two died young. His wife died, and he then married Sarah Ownes, by whom he had ten children, viz: Thompson, Fielding, Joshua, Amelia, Mary, Sarah, Phebe, Jane, James, and William - five of each sex. William died young; the others lived to maturity and married except Fielding, who died on the day General William H. Harrison's election to the presidency in 1810.

My brothers and sisters were scattered widely. Only one brother is now alive, and three sisters. Jane married Stephen Harper, and resides near Pomeroy, Ohio. The other two reside in West Virginia.

When the war broke out, James was residing near Lookout mountain, in Georgia, and as he would not bend the knee to the rebels, had to sacrifice his property or his life, and he chose the former. He now resides in Brownstown, Tennessee.

When I was nearly nine years old, my parents moved over into Wood County, and settled near Claysville. The opportunities afforded me for obtaining an education were only those of subscription schools, taught in log cabins by Irishmen, Welshmen, Yankees, and now and then by a native Virginian. One of my teachers was David Harris, at whose feet I sat three years. One other was James St. Clair, a scholarly man, who taught me about six months. He was a surveyor, and I desired to learn surveying. He taught me all I could learn in that length of time, and I was an industrious, if not an apt, student. I learned surveying, and have followed it, more or less, all my business life, having acted as deputy surveyor in Jackson County for the past ten years.

I married, first, Rhoda Barnett, in Wood County, West Virginia, December 31, 1826. We had one son, named after me, and she died when he was only ten days old. He now resides in Parkersburg, within the county where he was born. He was sheriff there for some years, was treasurer of the county, and now farms some, besides being engaged heavily in business.

After the death of my wife Rhoda, I came to Washington township, Jackson County, and married Mary Squiers, March 30, 1833. I went back to Wood County, where we lived one year, and then returned to Jackson County, where we have lived since.

We have had eight children, viz: Amanda, James Nelson, Jacob Young, Charles Willis, John Tylor, David Ezra, Robert Spencer and Philip McKenis. Jacob died in early infancy, and Philip when about sixteen years of age.

Amanda, married Samuel Willis, by whom he had seven children.
She died February 12, 1867.
James Nelson, married Ann Grounds, by whom he had seven children.
Charles, was born in Nevada the last I heard of him, I know not whether he has married. He was a captain in the late war.
John, married Margaret E. Cramblit. They have had but one child.
David, married Virginia DeVaughn. They have four children.
Robert, resides in Pickaway County, and there married Mary Timmons.
Philip McKenis, died July 8, 1864, in the army.
James and John reside on the homestead.

We had five sons in the army during the rebellion, our of whom lived through it.

In 1850, I moved into Jackson township where I now reside, on Salt Creek.

I have to-day been asked by a stranger why I moved into and live in such a rough, and, to denizens of cities, lonesome country. My answer was-accident. The topography of the country around Salt Creek is rough, I know, but it is grand and picturesque. The soil will furnish sustenance for man and his beast, if he will only apply himself industriously and intelligently to its proper cultivation. Indeed, contentment is the source of enjoyment, and I am contented.

I have lived upwards of 73 years, and have resided so long in Jackson County that her high hills, narrow valleys and huge rocks have become familiar to me, and I associate with them the word *home!* But what we designate by the name of *home* is only a temporary abiding place here in the flesh. I look for an eternal home beyond the river of life, where the hills and valleys and rocks of earth will be as nothing to me, for I hope to live in one of the many mansions prepared by the Heavenly Father for all his obedient children.

September 23, 1875

John H. Ferneau

I was born in Berkley county, Virginia, on the second day of October, 1787, consequently I am very nearly 88 years old.

My father was an Hessian. My mother was Christena Clover, an American, born of German parents. They had thirteen children, viz: Philip, Martha, John, Daniel, Polly, Rosa, Esther, Betsey, Solomon, David, Henry, Joseph and Samuel.

I have said that father was a Hessian. Applied to him and certain others of his generation, that nomenclature has a special and significant meaning. There are several little dukedoms in Germany known as Hesse Cassel, Hesse Darunstadt, Hesse Homburg, &c, and previous to and about the time of the American revolution of a hundred years ago. England exercised some influence over them, through the marriage of the royal family with members of royality on the continent. George the Third, of England, not having a sufficient number of British troops, hired of the Duke of Hesse Cassel, eight thousand Hessians, who were brought over to America to fight the young nation struggling to throw off the yoke of allegiance to the British crown. These Hessians were almost entirely ignorant of his country, and when they first arrived on our shores, were entirely ignorant of the merits of the controversy in which they were engaged. Of course, the Americans styled them "hirelings," and as such they were very obnoxious to the American people. But after awhile, as the war progressed, some Hessians were taken prisoners, and found that, instead of being roasted and eaten by the Americans, as they were told by the British they would be, they learned that the Americans were civilized and in sympathy with liberty and progress in the world. As these Hessians, or the most of them, were educated men, they soon learned how egrepiously they had been, deceived. While in the British army they were used as more machines; when taken prisoners they used their powers of reason, and at the famous siege in and around Trenton in 1777-8, many of them were gathered into the American lines never to return to service as hirelings, for they would not be exchanged, and settled down in New Jersey, Virginia and the adjacent country. As most of them were young men and had no inclination to return home, or did not dare to if they had, they entered the domestic service of the Americans and soon found themselves in full sympathy with them in everything. They married the daughters of their employers, -soon took position in society, and to-day many a Frelinghuysen, Funk, Van Pelt, Van Cleve, Baum, Ferneau, Freshour, Funkhausur, Hesse, and so on, can point back to the Hessians as their progenitors, they themselves standing as representative men and women in the United States, in nearly, if not every one of which may be found descendents of these Hessians.

My father was an extensive farmer in Virginia. When I was a boy the schools were far apart and teachers few, and we children had a slim chance for schooling. Father was well-educated in the German language.

We children were brought up together till I was 22 years of age, when father concluded to come to Ohio, and though some of us were men and women grown, we all came out together except Daniel, who remained on a part of the homestead. He

married. brought up a large family, and lived all his life on the same farm.

On arriving in Ohio, we settled in Greenfield, Highland County. Father bought a large amount of land, and from thence we children scattered.

Polly, married John Core, and I settled near her in Perry township, Pike County.

Rosa, married James Wilson, and settled in Highland County. She now resides with James H. Wilson, her step-son, she having been a second wife.

Henry, also settled in the edge of Highland, so closely that we four were near neighbors, in those days.

Samuel, Joseph and David remained near Greenfield, and others settled not far away, though some of them, in after years, left their Ohio homes and took up new ones "out west." All of us children grew to man's estate, married, raised families, so that now the relationship is large.

Soon after we came to Ohio I bought 67 acres in the Ceech Flats, where my son Daniel now resides, to which I added, from time to time, till my acres numbered 500. I commenced clearing at once, after making my first purchase, erected a cabin, thus furnishing myself a cage for some bird to inhabit with me.

In 1812, I married Christena Freshour. In the course of time we had born to us nine children, viz: Margaret, Daniel, Levi, Aaron, Maria, Amelia, Christena, Sarah and John W. We raised all of them. They married and had children.

1. Margaret, married William M. Head, of Highland County. They had twelve children, and now reside in Montezuma, Poweshick County, Iowa.
2. Daniel, married Minerva Elliott, and they had for children. His wife is still living.
3. Levi, married, first Elizabeth Taylor. By her he had six children; when she died, and he married for a second wife Jane Irons. She died without issue, and he married a third wife, a widow Cochenour, whose maiden name was Lucy Pumell, by whom he had one child. He married all his wives in Ross County, and then moved to Malcomb, Poweshick county, Iowa, where he died.
4. Aaron, married Eliza Bragg, of Pike County, by whom he had two children. They went out to Iowa, and both died there, leaving Anne E., who alone survived her parents.
5. Maria, married William Greenfield, who resides in Cynthiana, Pike County. They have had Ephriam, Sarah, Margaret, Elizabeth and William. Ephraim is dead; the others are residing with or near their parents.
6. Amelia, married Enos Wilson. They have had four children, viz: Enos Fullerton, Margaret, John, and Joseph D., Margaret and John are dead.
7. Christena, married William Ogle, of Ross County. He died eleven years ago, leaving Alfred, Sarah, Alice, Effie and John W. Alice is dead.

8. Sarah, married John Cameron, they live in the Beech Flats. They have had Joseph, Henry, Edward, Alfred, John, Margaret, Ulysses Grant, William, Franklin and Mary. Henry, Margaret and Alfred dead.

9. John W. married Amanda Head, daughter of the venerable John Head, who resides in the Beech Flats. They have had Matthew, Fletcher, Mahlon W., Carey T., Eliza Alice, Aurilla , May and Charles Edward. Matthew, Carey and Aurilla are dead.

My youngest John W., resides in Paxton township, Ross County, and I reside with him.

My wife's father was an eastern man, having been born in Maryland or Virginia. His name was John Freshour. He married first, Ruth Dawson, by who he had three children, viz: Mary, Abraham and Elizabeth. On the death of his wife Ruth he married Margaret Funkhauser, by whom he had ten children, viz: Christena, Daniel, Margaret, John, Esther, Anna, Ephraim, Milcah, Nathan and Noah. All the children married and raised families except John and Noah. John died when 21 years of age. These children were born between the years 1785 and 1813.

My wife was born October 8, 1792. When she was ten years of age her father came to Ohio. He settled first at Lancaster, and from thence came to Paint, near Bourneville, in Ross County, when he died in 1841. His wife followed him to the grave in 1855. John Freshour remained a bachelor, and resided with his parents till they died, after which the homestead was sold, and John ended his days in Bourneville, some six or more years ago.

It will be observed that the Ferneau and Freshours are long-lived people.

January 27, 1876

Reuben C. Rogers

The subject of this sketch is a resident of California, Pike County, and we availed of an opportunity to interview one of the few veterans of 1812, now living. He says:

I was born at Morristown, in the state of New Jersey, February 8, 1792, consequently I am only lacking a few days of being 84 years old.

My father's name was Jaquemire Rogers, and my mother was Hannah Lambert. Their parents were from England, so that I can say I am strictly of English descent.

I have no distinct recollection of events in my childhood in New Jersey, only about one thing. My next younger brother to me died, when an infant, and I can well remember my distress when they closed the coffin and took my baby brother away; the impression of sorrow then created has lasted me all these years, and now I suppose it will never be forgotten till all power of mind shall be taken from me.

When I was in my fourth year, in the autumn, as I would be four years old the 8th of the following February, my parents removed to Washington County, Pennsylvania, where they died when I was fourteen years old.

My father had three children by his first wife-David, John and Jemima. My mother's name was Mary Sweezy, and their children were Jabez, Sarah, Polly, Reuben (myself), Joshua, who died in infancy, Abigail and Joseph. All are dead but myself.

My half-brothers David and John were living in Jefferson County, Ohio, and they came at the time of my father's death, and took me back with them, and I was apprenticed to a tailor in Stenbenville, and learned the trade, and followed the occupation for a living and have worked in various places in the west and south-west. I have worked at Natchez, Mississippi, Cincinnati, Ohio, and Wheeling, West Virginia.

At one time I had a shop and boarded at a tavern in Greenville, Miss., kept by Major Davis, the father of Jeff Davis, the rebel, I have no particular recollections about Jeff. only that he was a boy six or seven years of age, and no one would have thought that he would live to be such an imp of mischief and evil as he has been, and judging from the turmoil his name creates in the congress of the United States, and in other ways it seems as if he was a pest and his existence a nuisance.

Before I had fully served out my apprenticeship, I was drafted in the war of 1812, from Steubenville in a regiment, of which Colonel Andrews was in command and my captain's name was Latta. We were marched to Cuyahoga, and a light artillery company was formed by order of General Harrison, to be made up from various regiments, and I joined the corps of which Colonel Rains was in command, and I was in Captain Hayslip's company. This was immediately after Hull's surrender, and we were at once marched to construct Fort Megis, going through the mud and ice of the Black Swamp in the month of January, and there, was much suffering during the five days that we were on the march and I feel the effects of the injuries to my feet to this day.

My term of enlistment was for six months, but I was not discharged till after I had served something more than seven months, owing to the siege of Fort Meigs. The garrison was held by about 5,000 men, and the English troops cannonaded us vigorously

for three days. when they withdrew for a short time. and with re-inforcements of troops and Indians which gave them a body of 10.000 they again attacked the fort with furious effort. for three days more.

The English commander sent a flag of truce. accompained by a demand to surrender. but General Harrison returned word. that he should hold out as long as he had one hundred fighting men. and the enemy with-drew.

In my twenty-third year I married Sarah Fox. and we had John Henry Harrison who is now living in Portsmouth. and Jonathan. who resides in Steubenville. My wife died in 1820. and I remained a widower for ten years. and worked at my trade in various places. when I married Margaret Berry. in Brown County; she lived about fifteen years and we had children. Hannah Frances Lambert. Jaquemeir Allen. Samuel Josephus Jackson. all living in Adams county. to which we removed soon after our marriage.

I again married. July 27. 1873. the widow Littlejohn. with whom I am now living in California. this county. waiting for the message which has been received by all but a few of my companions at the seige of Fort Megis. Death has spared but a very few of us and as none could have been in the war of 1812. except he is now four score or past that age. the time cannot be long. before we shall be called upon to leave all that there is of joy or sorrow on this earth. to join our companions. who have gone before us.

I am grateful for many things. among others. that I enjoy a fair degree of health. although I was never vigorous. but I can justly think that the knowledge. on the part of our blessed by an abundance. even in many instances to the extent of great wealth. that the small pension of eight dollars a month. granted by the government. goes now-a-days but a short ways towards a support. and this fact ought to induce an effort to have the amount raised. Our numbers are so few. and our voice so feeble. that we can produce no influence by ourselves. but if anyone now in the enjoyment of competent means. which our sufferings and hardships in a measure secured for them. would arouse an effort in our behalf. I feel that the act will commend itself to their conscience in the future. as a deed worthily done. for a worthy object. and that this conviction will be to them a reward and a consolation.

It is true that my complexion is clear. and I owe it very much to the fact that I never drank any liquor. and do not know what whisky tastes like. About thirty years ago. I found that tobacco was injuring me. and I left off its use. and have never used a narcotic since.

April 1, 1875

John W. and Abram Millar

The following is the article in the Portsmouth Republican, of January 22, 1875, referred to in the sketch of "The Millar Family," in last week's paper, under head of "Old Folks Interviewed." It is written by James Keyes:

The rich lands of the Scioto bottoms clearly attracted the attention of the wealthy farmers of the Shenandoah and James river valleys, and all those who did not believe in the divine institution of slavery turned their faces towards the north-western territory, which had been coded to the United States by the Old Dominion, and dedicated to freedom forever. Among this class was John W. Millar, and his brother Abram: They came about the year 1799, sometime before the land was in market, and located about fifteen miles north of the mouth of the Scioto river, on the rich bottom lands for which that stream is so famous. They possessed ample means, and as soon as the land came into market, purchased large bodies of the best of land, where they soon had the most productive farms in Scioto county. The Scioto valley soon became famous for its supplies of corn furnished to the surrounding country, where the land was less productive. As the country filled up very rapidly by emigrants from all parts of the world, who had to be supplied with bread until they could raise corn for themselves, it created a great demand for the corn of the Scioto valley. In fact, it was named the Egypt of the country. Everybody had to go there to get their supplies of corn, which seemed to be inexhaustible. But not-withstanding the great demand of the home market, there was a large surplus that had to be disposed of some other way. The Millars early turned their attention to distilling. They both built distilleries on their farms, and in that way manufactured large quantities of corn into whisky. That they could send to a distant market. New Orleans afforded the only outlet that could be reached by the produce from this section of the country. Therefore the Scioto farmers built Orleans boats out of the bodies of the tall poplar trees that grew in great abundance at that time-some of them nearly one hundred feet to the first limb, three or four feet in diameter, and as straight as arrow. These were the noblest trees of the forest.

As I am writing more for the benefit of the posterity than for the gratification of the present generation I must here describe the manner of building those boats. Since the introduction of steamboats and barges, and the invention of railways, everything has changed with regard to getting heavy produce to market. The old Orleans boat is no longer used. These tall poplar trees were felled in the woods where they grew, and cut off at the top the full length of the tree, ranging from sixty to a hundred feet, as the case might be. It was then scored and hewed to the proper size, generally as large as the tree would square, they would then raise it to a proper height for ripping into with a whip saw. These long heavy pieces of timber could be raised to the height of seven or eight feet by two or three men, without the aid of machinery of any kind. It was done by raising one end by using a lever and placing a block under it near the middle so that it would nearly balance, then the weight of a man would bring down the end that was up and raise the other end, then place a block near the middle, so as to let it tip the other way. They would then build up a crib of small poles under the middle of the gunwale as it

was called, so that the weight of a man would depress one end to the ground and raise the other up. In this way, by raising and depressing each end alternately, and building their crib as they went along, they could raise it to any required height. Then two men with a whip saw would go to work and rip it in two. At the same time taking a plank two inches thick from each side, the whole length, for side plank. The gunwales were then taken down and dragged to the river, where the boat was built according to the usual plan of building Orleans boats. When the boat was built and the crop gathered, they then had to wait for a rise in the river. When the rise came, either in the winter or early spring, they loaded their boats and dropped down to New Orleans. Whatever they got for their boat and load, constituted the proceeds of their year's labor. They then took a deck passage on some steamboat and returned home, to go through the same process again. It generally took a year to raise a crop, build a boat, take it to market and return. There was very little cash outlay in the operation, for they could do all the work themselves and whatever they got was clear gain. This mode of doing business was kept up till the Ohio canal was finished, in 1832; this opened up an easier and safer way of getting their produce to market.

Abram Millar not being satisfied with merely raising corn and turning it into whisky, tried his hand in the cultivation of hemp. He was of the impression that hemp would prove to be a more profitable crop than corn. Accordingly in 1830-31, he erected some costly machinery for the purpose of breaking and dressing the hemp, preparatory to sending it to market. He gave the business a fair trial for several years, but somehow it did not work satisfactorily, and he abandoned it and fell back to corn and stock again. He became wealthy, and had one of the best farms in the state of Ohio. Yet he was not happy. To sit down and enjoy the fruits of a long and laborious life in peace and plenty was not happiness for him. He went to Missouri, and opposite the mouth of the Ohio, some thirty miles or so back in the country, he purchased a large tract of land and commenced operations again. I saw him at McCoy's tavern on his return home, after spending the winter in making improvements on his new place. He was bragging of how much work he had done during the winter. He had built houses, cleaned hundreds of acres of land; made thousands of rails, and fenced it; sat out thousands of fruit trees; made meadows, and in fact done everything that could be done, to make the place suitable for the reception of his family. He appeared to be in as much glee in telling of the prospects of his new home in the west, as if he had been but twenty-five years of age, and that was his first starting out in life. He was then over sixty years of age. He sold his farm for fifty thousand dollars, and had perhaps as much more in other property, and went to Missouri, where he lived to a respectable old age.

While speaking of the Scioto bottoms, we must not forget to mention the enormous big trees that once grew upon its alluvial soil. The poplar, the oak, the cottonwood and the black walnut, and perhaps some others, were unsurpassed by any trees in the western country for their size, symmetry or beauty. They were valuable for their timber. Some trees bring so large as to make five hundred rails to the cut. But the largest trees were the sycamores, which were generally hollow and sometimes grew to enormous size.

It was no uncommon thing for a man to take a fence rail on his shoulder and ride into one of these trees. turn around and came out without touching the inside of the tree. In the early settlement of Portsmouth, the boys of that period used to burn out the inside, make a chimney to it, and then have a first-rate camp when they went to have a night's fishing with trot lines. Some of the boys of that day are still living, but they are among our oldest men - Samuel J. Huston, James Lodwick, Moses Gregory, Robert Montgomery, Jno. Glover, the Gharky boys, and others are still living, except Mt. Gregory. he sycamore grew near the water, and here the boys camped and attended to their fishing lines through the night. Large hollow sycamore trees were very plenty all through the Scioto bottoms. But the largest tree of all grew on the lands of Robert Miller. In the early settlement of the country it was the wonder and admirtion of all the surrounding neighborhood; they would make up parties and go for a considrable distance on horseback to see the wonderful tree. It was visited by people from distant parts of the county; some of them gave particular descriptions of the trees, and had it published in the papers of that day. It was almost as much of a natural curiosity as the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, or the Natural Bridge of Virginia. Below we copy an article from an old Cincinnati Almanac, published in 1810.

{John W. and Abram Millar}

A REMARABLE TREE

"On the land of Abram Miller, in the township of Seal (now Valley), and county of Scioto, in this state, there is growing a forked hollow sycamore tree, which measures on the inside 21 feet in diameter, and more than 60 in circumference, tapering from the base upward. So that at the height of five feet it only measures 42 feet. The opening of the cavity at the bottom is 10 feet wide, and seven at the height of five feet, terminating at the height of nine feet and a half. The fork is eight feet from the ground. One of the branches is dead and broken off about 20 feet high; the other green and thrifty. The spacious cavity attracted the attention of the neighborhood, fourteen of whom assembled on the 5th of June, 1808, on the spot, and thirteen of them advanced on horseback into the trunk, and at the same time sat there with perfect ease, the other being on a skittish horse, did not venture in, but there was room for two more to be perfectly secure from a falling shower of rain.

"The public are indebted to the philosophic mind of Mr. William Headley, of Frederick county, Virginia, for the description of this adventure, who was one of the adventurers, and the examination of it by Major William Reynolds, of Zanesville, on the 30th of November after, who affords this communication."

Two daughters of John W. Millar, who are yet living, but now quite old, were in the tree at the time here mentioned, and furnish the names of those who entered the tree at that time; they were E. E. Hall and wife, J. W. Millar and wife, Abram Millar and wife, William Trimmer and wife, William Headley, Elizabeth Millar, John Hayes and wife and Cornelius Millar. James Lane rode the skittish horse. There were

besides those above named, six or eight children. It being a pleasure party, their parents took them along to enjoy the ride. The tree was suffered to stand till the farm fell into the hands of Thomas Dugan, of Portsmouth, who wanted to turn it into a first-class stock farm. He purchased some fine blooded stock, including bulls for improving the breed, and turned them into the field where the tree was. The cattle soon made the discovery that for their purposes it suited about as well as a small barn. Accordingly, they took possession of the tree. But unfortunately, bulls are possessed of a belligerent disposition, so that when two or more of them went into the tree together they soon got up a fight, and the result was where the vanquished could not retreat, as in an open pasture, one of the belligerents would be driven to the wall and gored to death. This was not profitable for stock raising, so Mr. Dugan gave orders to have the tree cut down. The stump remained for several years, and was visited as a curiosity by the younger portion of the community, who had not seen the tree in all its majestic grandeur. But the trouble did not end here. They wanted to raise hogs, as well as cattle, and the swine soon resorted to the stump as being the best place they could find to make their bed. This was all well enough for some time, but the cholera breaking out among the hogs, and large numbers of them dying, they jumped at the conclusion that so many hogs of all sizes ages and sexes piled up together in one old stump, was what caused the disease. Therefore orders were given to have the stump entirely destroyed, obliterated, removed from the face of the earth, and not a trace of it left to mark the spot where it stood.

Now if any man has got a bigger or more remarkable tree, this side of California, we should like to hear from him.

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